

MARVEL

MOON KNIGHT



MIDNIGHT SUN

HUSTON ◌ FINCH ◌ SUAYAN ◌ COKER

"One of the most intriguing comics events of the year: Hot thriller novelist Charlie Huston's reinvention of Marvel Comics' '70s super hero Moon Knight, with bone-crushingly good art by David Finch."

— *Entertainment Weekly*

Three months back on the job, and they're already coming out of the woodwork. The bad guys you expect. The gangsters and the hoods with old axes to grind. They all come with the territory. But the heroes — them, you don't expect. Popping up to give you the eyeball and make sure you're toeing the line. Their line. Spider-Man and his wisecracks...Frank Castle, the angel of death himself, telling you he'll be keeping an eye on you...even the fugitive Captain America, with a word to say about crashing aircraft into the sides of buildings in New York City. And now, this other thing. Someone is out there. Someone hitting the old haunts, scenes of the old crimes. Leaving messages. Leaving bodies. Someone who knows you. Someone who crushes steel and pulls off limbs. All to get your attention. Someone out of your league!



MARVEL

Collecting *Moon Knight* #7-13 — written by Charlie Huston (the Hank Thompson trilogy), and illustrated by David Finch, Mico Suayan and Tom Coker — plus *Moon Knight Annual* #1, by writer Duane Swierczynski and artist Jefte Palo.

PARENTAL ADVISORY

MARVEL

MOON KNIGHT



MIDNIGHT SUN

HUSTON • FINCH • SUAYAN • COKER

CASUALTIES OF WAR

MARVEL
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HUSTON
FINCH
MIKI
D'ARMATA

MOON KNIGHT

MOON KNIGHT

He was a mercenary. A killer. And then he was a hero. Marc Spector used to jump from roof tops, spread his cape against the night and drop to the streets below. Dealing vengeance in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. But that was years ago. Before he lost himself. In an alley in the rain he crossed a line he barely knew was there. Killing an evil man. Bushman. Crippled and twisted, Moon Knight ruled the night no more. But now he rises again. Still recovering from injuries suffered in that final battle, Spector has donned the cloak and cowl and thrown himself back into his master's work. Alienated from his closest friends, an outcast in the community of heroes, haunted by visions that may be a god or mad ghosts of his past, Marc Spector is Moon Knight once more, and he wants the world to know he's here.

"MIDNIGHT SUN" CHAPTER ONE: THE WOODWORK

CHARLIE HUSTON
Writer

DAVID FINCH
Penciler

DANNY MIKI with
CRIMELAB STUDIOS
Inkers

FRANK D'ARMATA
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Letterer

RICH GINTER
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DANIEL KETCHUM
Assistant Editor

AXEL ALONSO
Editor

JOE QUESADA
Editor in Chief

DAN BUCKLEY
Publisher



WAS IT
ALWAYS LIKE
THIS?



WERE THERE
ALWAYS SO
DAMN MANY
OF THEM?



DOESN'T
SEEM LIKE
THERE WERE.

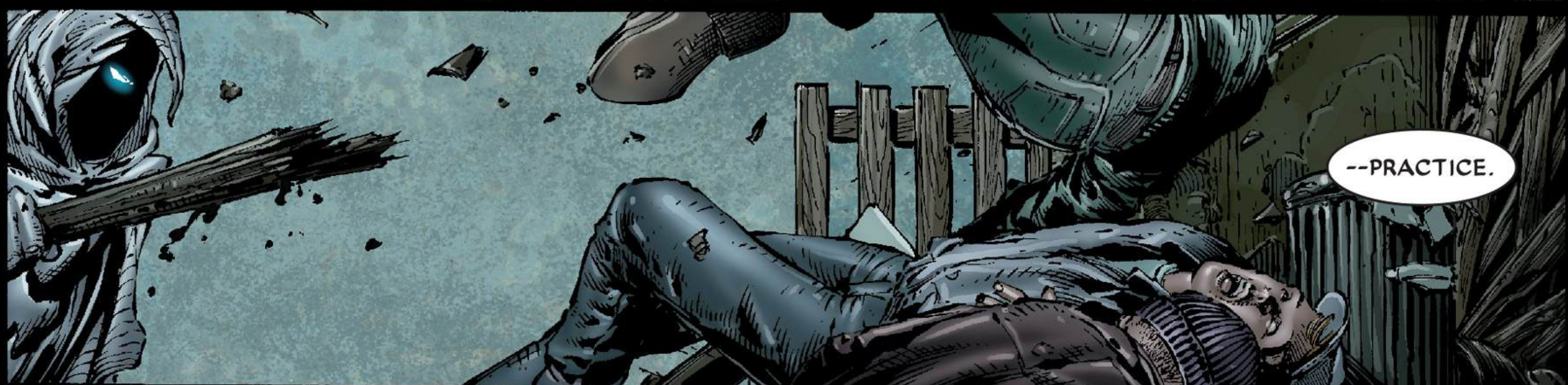


BUT
HERE THEY
ARE.



KRACK





MOON KNIGHT MIDNIGHT SUN

CHAPTER ONE the woodwork

CHARLIE HUSTON WRITER DAVID FINCH PENCILER DANNY MIKI w/ CRIMELAB STUDIOS INK & LETTERS FRANK D'ARMATA COLORIST VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER DANIEL KETCHUM ASSISTANT EDITOR AXEL ALONSO EDITOR JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

MARKING MY
TERRITORY.





WHOA!
WHOA!

THWIP



POK



THEY'VE
HAD ENOUGH.
TIME TO HAND
IT OVER TO
THE COPS.



YEAH,
HERE THEY
ARE.

SCRITOOE



MOONEY!
STOP!

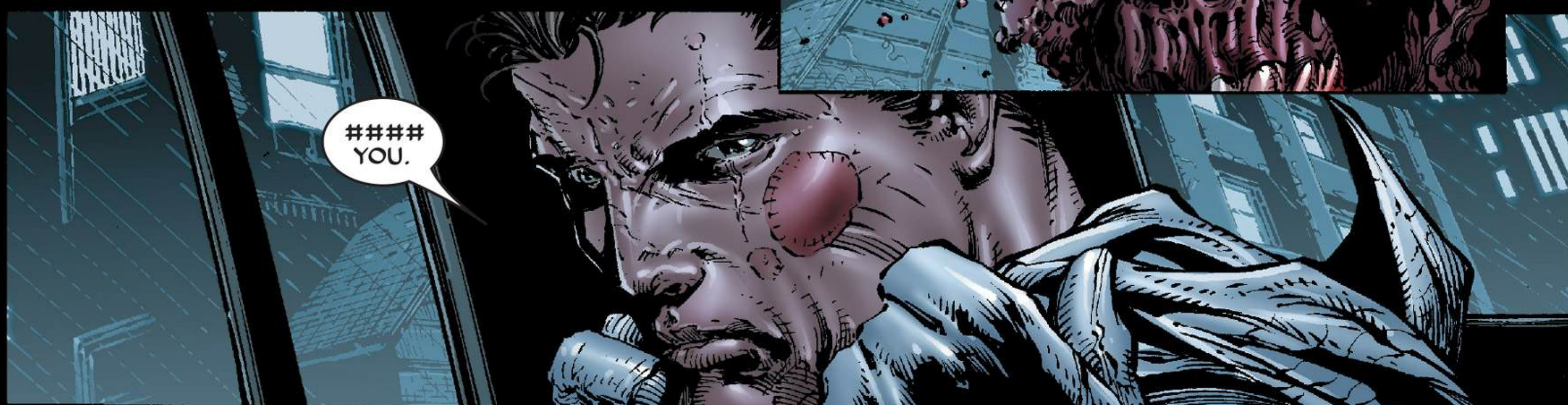
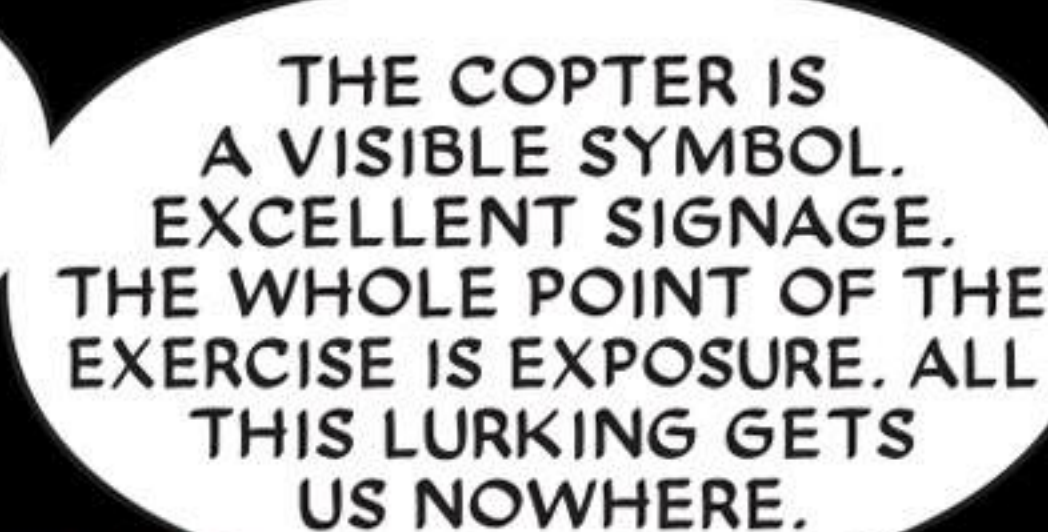
SURE. I'M
DONE WITH
THEM.

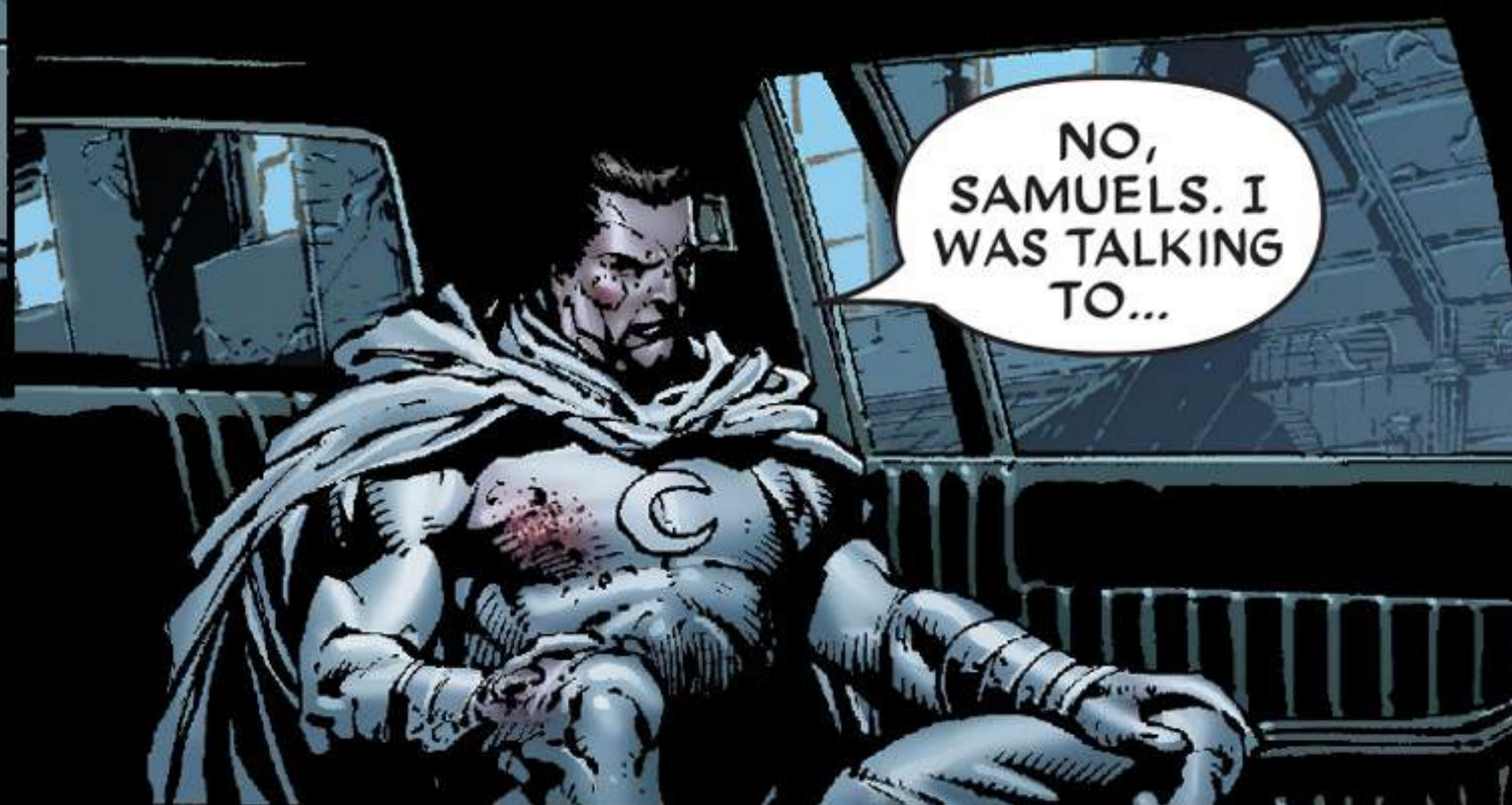
YOU WANT
TO BUNDLE THEM
UP IN A BAG AND HANG
THEM IN FRONT OF
THE PRECINCT,
HAVE FUN.



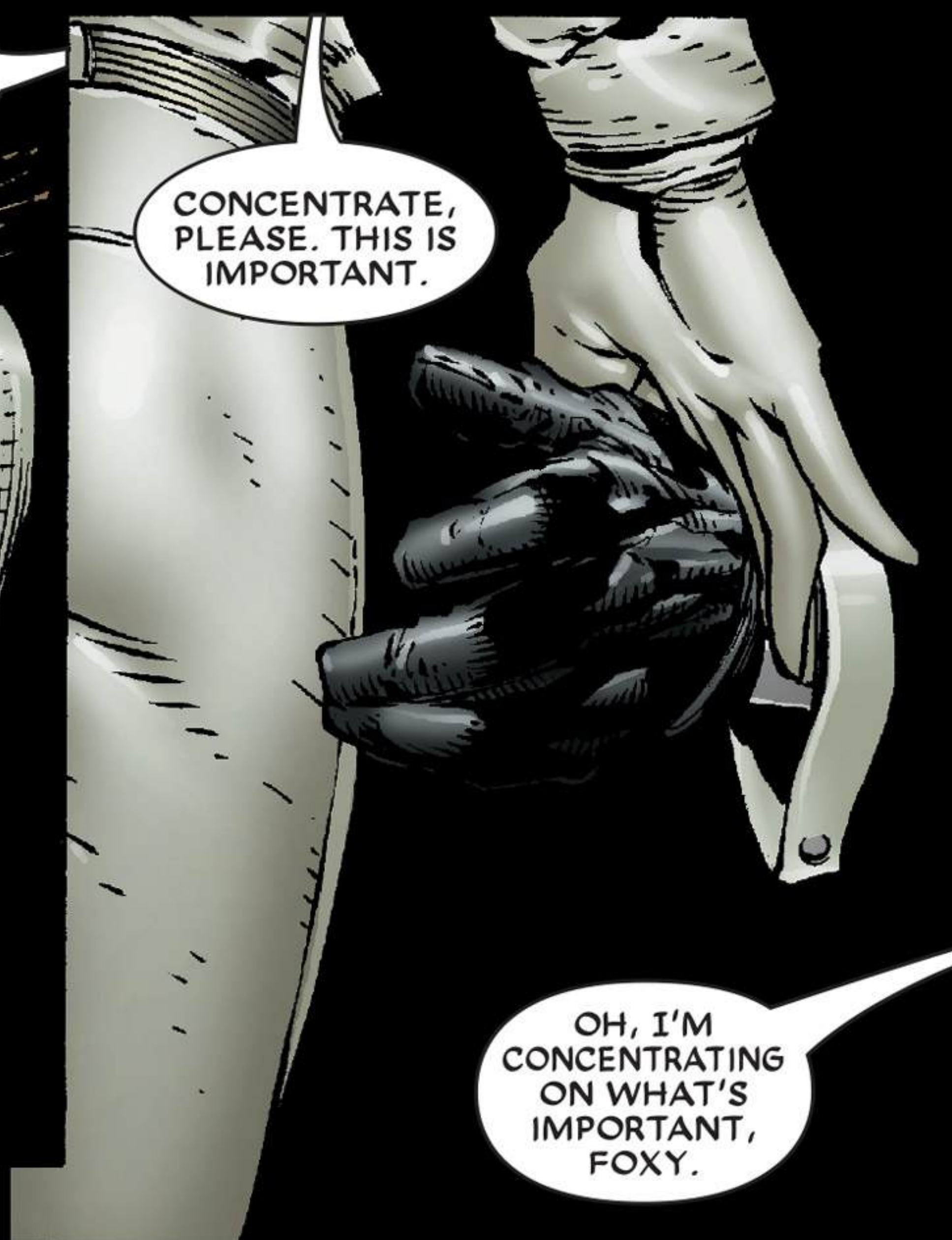
WAIT!
HANG ON!
I WANTED
TO...

COMING
OUT OF THE
WOODWORK.











HONESTLY.
IF YOU HAVE TO
DO THESE THINGS,
I WISH YOU COULD
MAKE LESS
OF A MESS.

ALL THIS
ORGANIC MATTER.
IT'S INTERFERING
WITH THE FORCE
FEEDBACK
CONTACTS.



THERE. NOW,
CAN YOU
FEEL THIS?

OW! YES!
DAMN! OUCHIE!
YEAH, I CAN
FEEL IT!



THAT
HURT!

WELL, IT'S
SUPPOSED TO. IF
YOU'RE NOT MORE
CAREFUL IT'S NOT
GOING TO HURT.

AND YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO FEEL
ANYTHING AT ALL.
UNDERSTAND?



YEAH,
YEAH, I GET
IT, DOLL.



I HOPE
SO. IT'S FOR
YOUR OWN
GOOD.



YOU KNOW
WHAT WOULD DO ME
GOOD, HOT THING? YOU
KNOW WHERE I'D REALLY
LIKE SOME FEELING,
DON'T YOU?

IT WOULDN'T BE
PROFESSIONAL.

BESIDES.

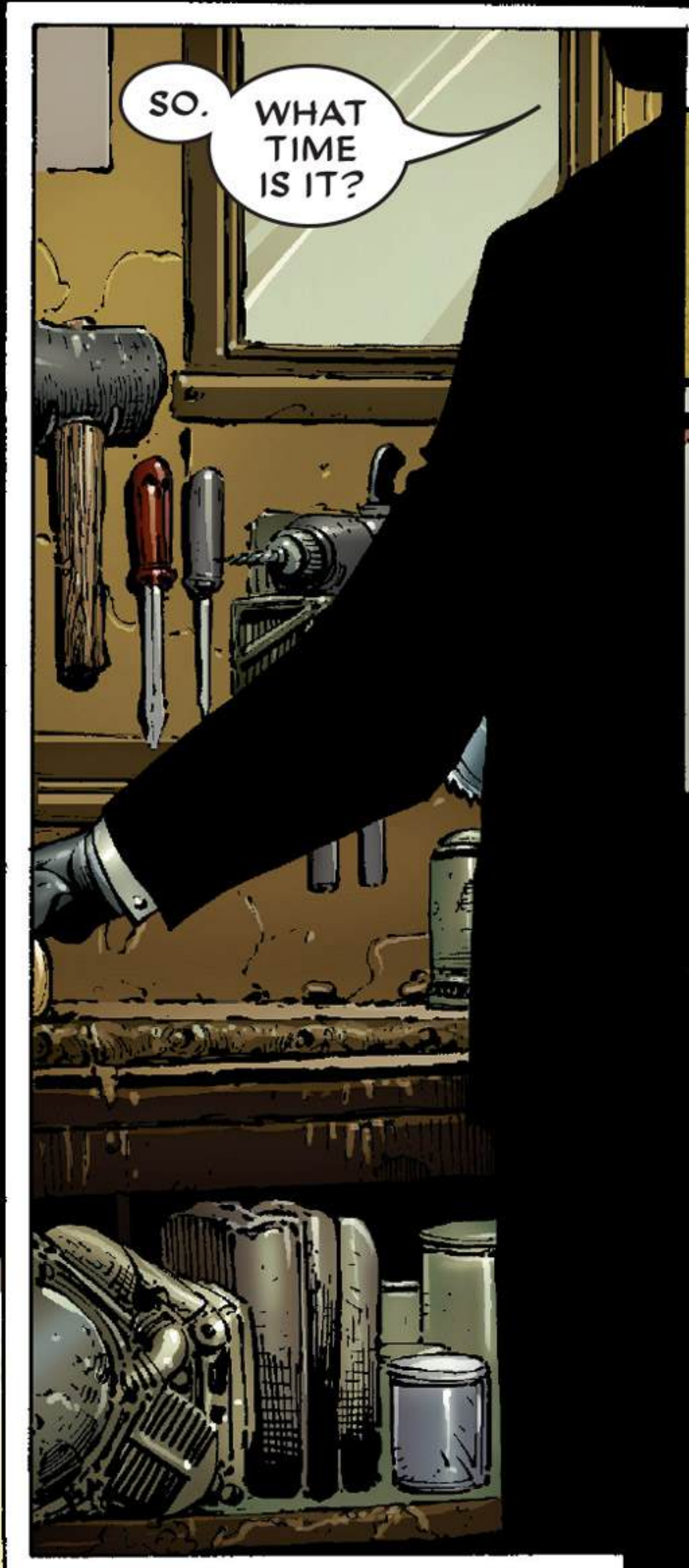


I'VE
TOLD YOU
BEFORE...

THERE SIMPLY
ISN'T ENOUGH
MATERIAL
REMAINING.

YEAH,
WELL...

THAT'S NOT
WHAT YOU'D SAY
IF YOU'D SEEN ME
BEFORE, SWEET
THING.



SO.

WHAT
TIME
IS IT?

LATE.
IT'S VERY
LATE.



WANT IT
TO BE EARLY
AGAIN?

WANT TO
SEE TIME
FLY?



I WANT
YOU TO BE MORE
CAREFUL. I WANT
YOU TO TAKE
BETTER CARE OF
YOURSELF.





OH, I'M
GONNA TAKE
BETTER CARE
OF MYSELF,
DARLIN'.



GONNA TAKE
REAL GOOD CARE
OF MYSELF AND MY
FORCE FEEDBACK
WHATCHAMACALLITS
AND ALL THAT STUFF,
HOT STUFF.



GONNA
MAKE SURE I
CAN FEEL
EVERY LITTLE
THING.



WHEN I
TEAR OFF HIS
ARM AND LEGS AND
CRUSH HIS #####
HEAD BETWEEN
MY HANDS.



THEN I
CAN TURN ALL
MY ATTENTION
TO YOU, FINE
LADY.

GIVE YOU
ALL THE GOOD
LOVE I GOT
TO GIVE.



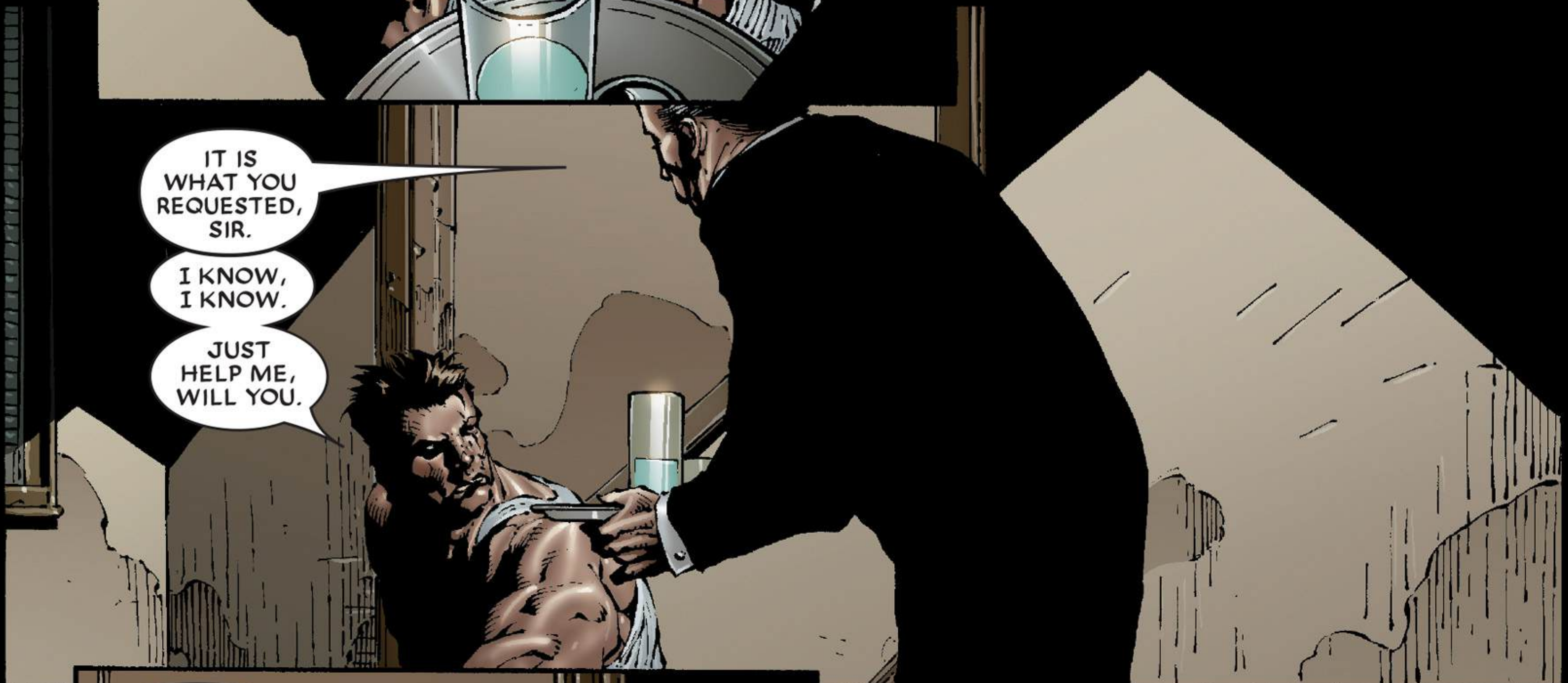
YOUR
BREAKFAST,
SIR.



SAMUELS,
I KNOW I'M
A SON OF A
BITCH.



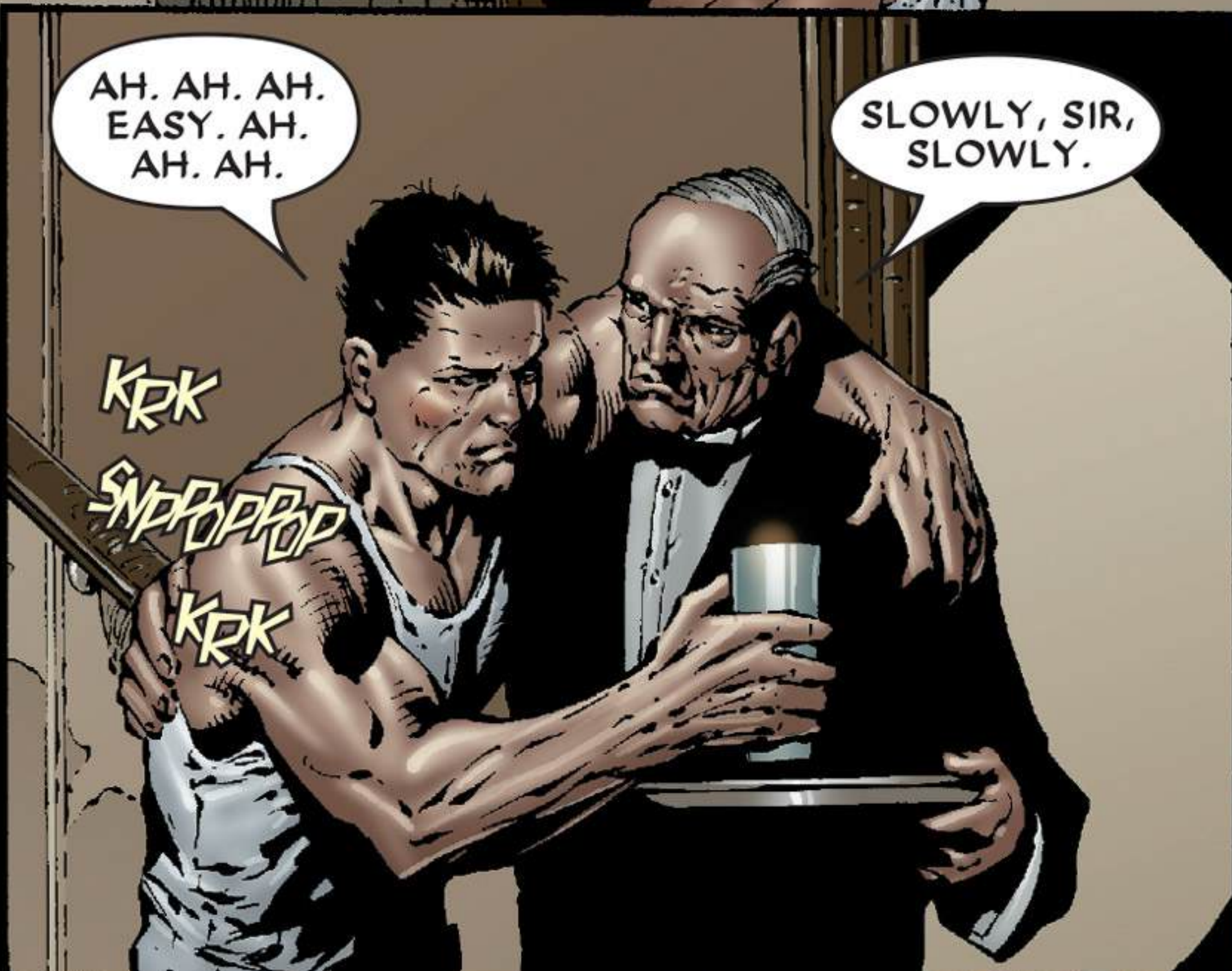
BUT DO YOU
HAVE TO
POISON ME?



IT IS
WHAT YOU
REQUESTED,
SIR.

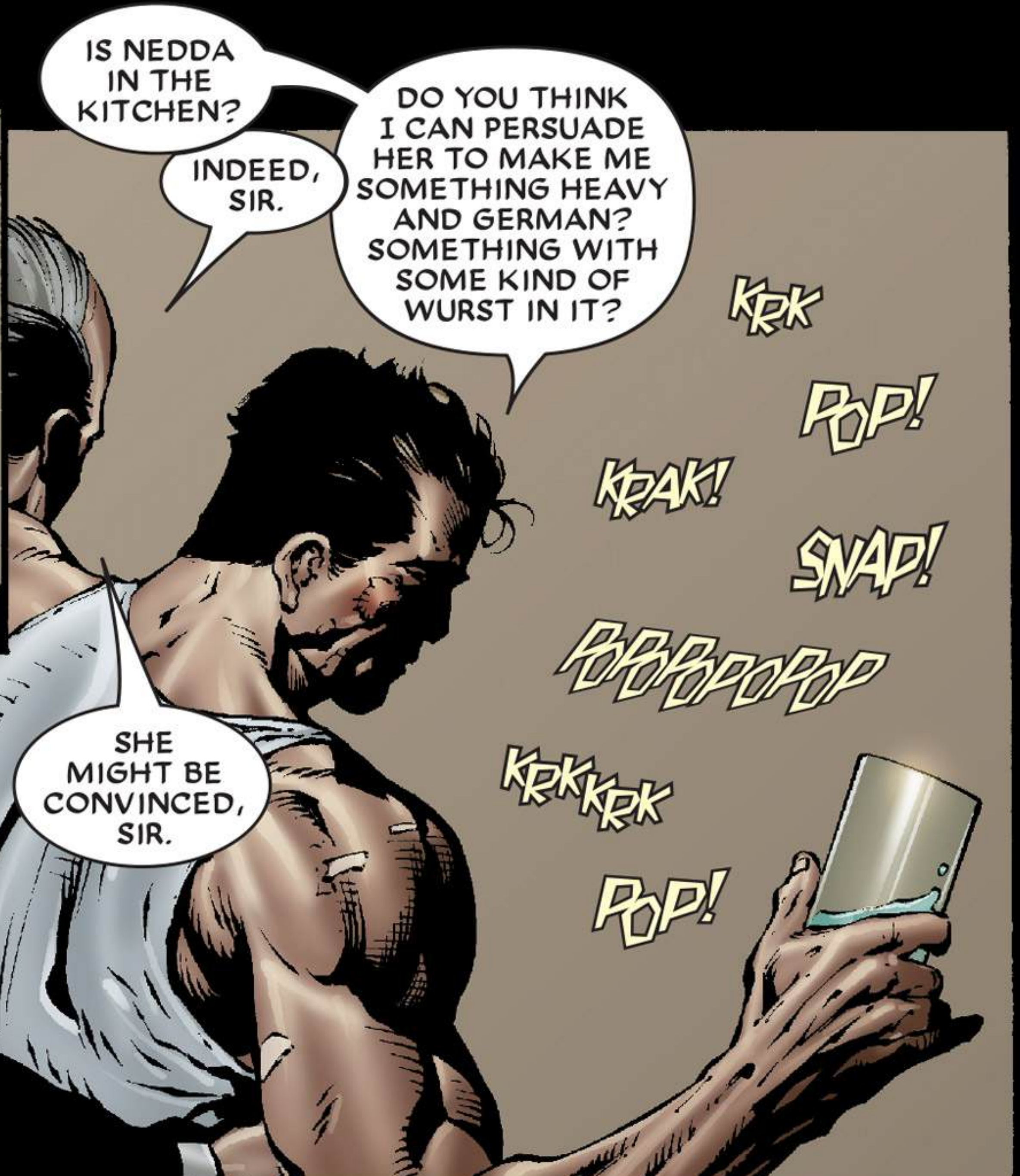
I KNOW,
I KNOW.

JUST
HELP ME,
WILL YOU.



AH. AH. AH.
EASY. AH.
AH. AH.

SLOWLY, SIR,
SLOWLY.



IS NEDDA
IN THE
KITCHEN?

INDEED,
SIR.

DO YOU THINK
I CAN PERSUADE
HER TO MAKE ME
SOMETHING HEAVY
AND GERMAN?
SOMETHING WITH
SOME KIND OF
WURST IN IT?

SHE
MIGHT BE
CONVINCED,
SIR.

KRK

POP!

KRAK!

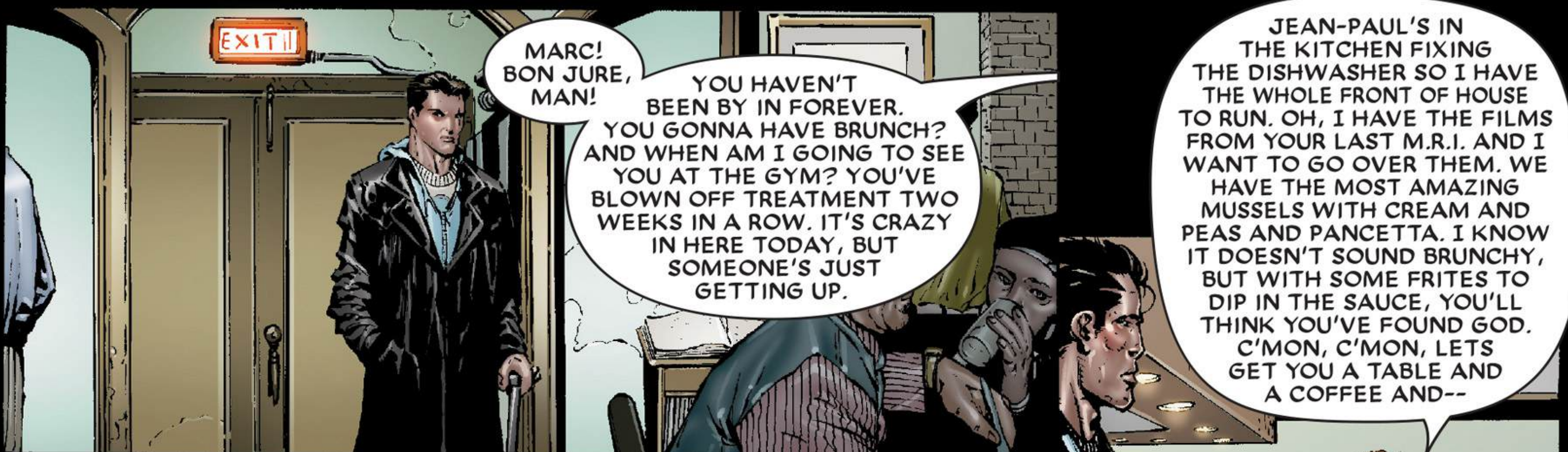
SNAP!

POPPPOPP

KRKKRK

POP!





MARC!
BON JURE,
MAN!

YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN BY IN FOREVER.
YOU GONNA HAVE BRUNCH?
AND WHEN AM I GOING TO SEE
YOU AT THE GYM? YOU'VE
BLOWN OFF TREATMENT TWO
WEEKS IN A ROW. IT'S CRAZY
IN HERE TODAY, BUT
SOMEONE'S JUST
GETTING UP.

JEAN-PAUL'S IN
THE KITCHEN FIXING
THE DISHWASHER SO I HAVE
THE WHOLE FRONT OF HOUSE
TO RUN. OH, I HAVE THE FILMS
FROM YOUR LAST M.R.I. AND I
WANT TO GO OVER THEM. WE
HAVE THE MOST AMAZING
MUSSELS WITH CREAM AND
PEAS AND PANCETTA. I KNOW
IT DOESN'T SOUND BRUNCHY,
BUT WITH SOME FRITES TO
DIP IN THE SAUCE, YOU'LL
THINK YOU'VE FOUND GOD.
C'MON, C'MON, LETS
GET YOU A TABLE AND
A COFFEE AND--

OH! MY!
GOD!

IT'S NOT
THAT BAD.

NOT THAT
BAD? MARK, YOU
LOOK LIKE YOU'VE
BEEN SPENDING
YOUR NIGHTS WITH
ROUGH TRADE.



IT COMES
WITH THE
TERRITORY.
IT'S NOT--

AS YOUR
PHYSICAL THERAPIST,
I PRESCRIBE IMMEDIATE
TREATMENT.

MUSSELS.
FRITES.
MIMOSAS.

OLIVIER!
TABLE TEN,
PLEASE. THE
SPECIAL.

ROB, I JUST
NEED TO TALK
TO JEAN-PAUL.
I ALREADY--



HUSH.
OLIVIER WILL
TAKE CARE OF
YOU.



YES? AND
WHAT WOULD
HE LIKE TO
SAY?



JUST SOME COFFEE,
PLEASE. AND IF YOU
COULD TELL
JEAN-PAUL, MARC
WANTS TO TALK
TO HIM.



HEY. HEY,
MAN. THANKS
FOR COMING
OUT.

IT WAS MY
PLEASURE. I ONLY
WISH THAT I
HAD DONE IT
SOONER.



YEAH. UH.
YEAH.

FINE.
EVERYTHING'S
OKAY.

I'VE BEEN
WORKING.

SO. CA VA?
HAVE NOT
SEEN YOU HERE
FOR A BIT.



I NOTICED.



MARC, I'M
GLAD YOU'RE
HERE. BUT IT
IS **SUNDAY
BRUNCH**.

YEAH. IT'S
BUSY. AND
ROB SAID THE
DISHWASHER?

IT WAS
FLOODING THE
KITCHEN. ALL
BETTER NOW.



YEAH.
YOU CAN FIX
ANYTHING.



NO.

I WOULDN'T.
IT'S JUST--

I AM NOT A
SOLDIER ANYMORE. I
AM NOT A MERCENARY.
AND YOUR FIGHT, *CELUI QUI
L'ENFER IL SOIT*, IT WAS
NEVER MINE.

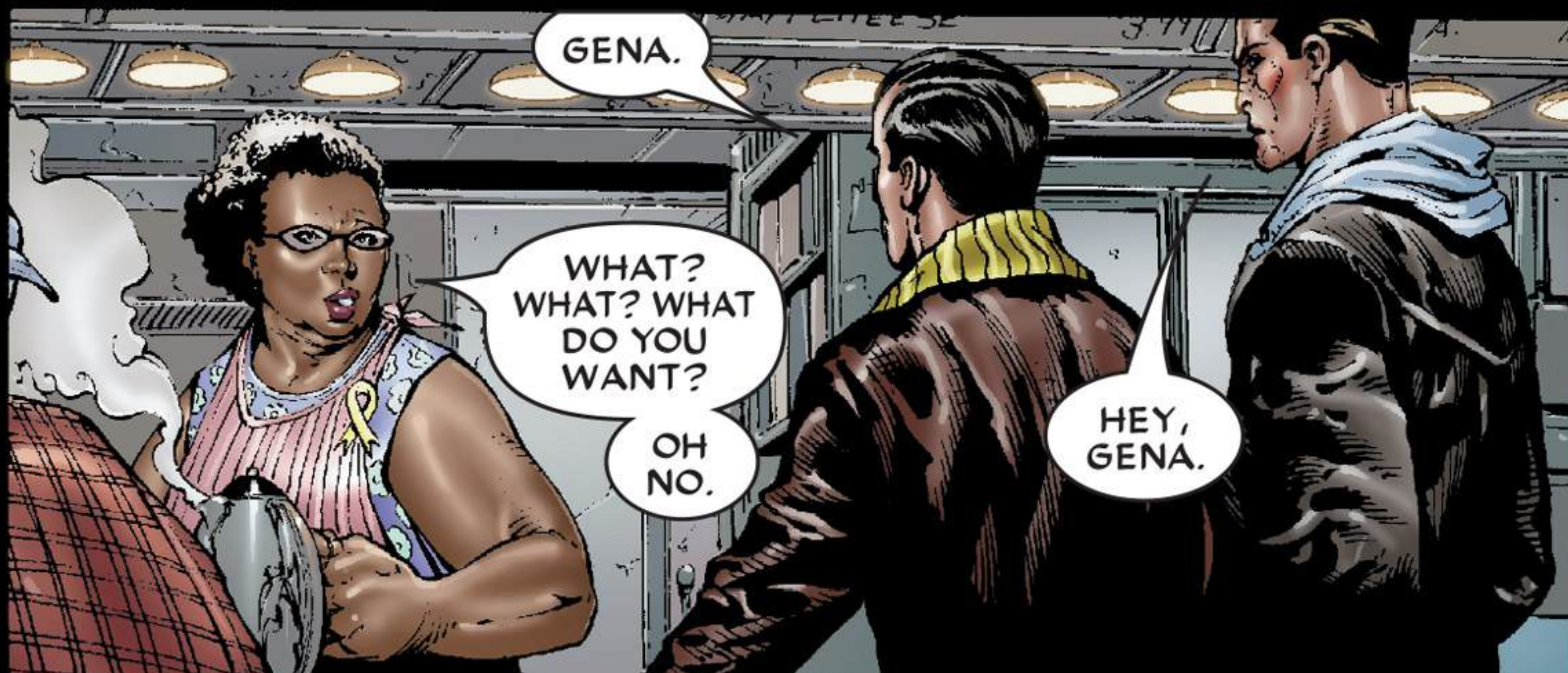




I DON'T GIVE A DAMN IF IT'S ONLY A WEEK OLD. CHANGE THE DAMN OIL. FRENCH FRIES TASTE LIKE CRAP. PEOPLE COMPLAINING. KNOW WHAT IT TAKES FOR PEOPLE TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE WAY FOOD TASTES IN THIS JOINT? TAKES THE FRENCH FRIES TASTING LIKE CRAP!

I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD--

COME. COME INSIDE.



GENA.

WHAT? WHAT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

OH NO.

HEY, GENA.

BELLE, HOW WELL YOU LOOK. CA VA? CA VA?

CUT THE OO-LA-LA, FRENCHIE, YOU KNOW I DON'T SPEAK THE LANGUAGE. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JUST TO SAY HELLO.



FINE. HELLO.

NOW, WHAT ABOUT HIM? ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM WITHOUT THE FUNNY HAT AND MOUSTACHE.

WE JUST. WE WERE IN THE. I.

GENA. I WAS.

REALLY SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT RICKY.



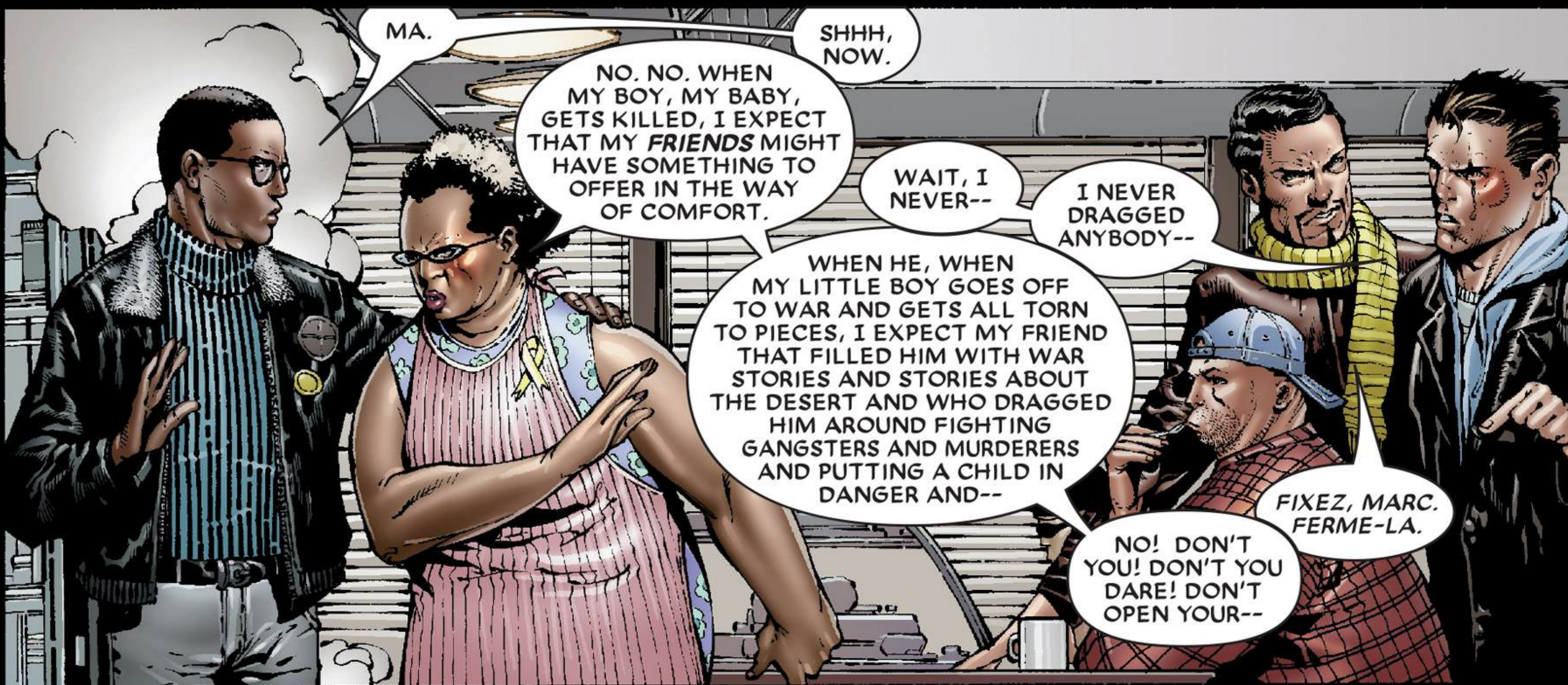
WELL, HOW 'BOUT THAT? ONLY TOOK ABOUT A YEAR. GUESS I JUST LOST ME A BET.

EASY, MA. WE'RE ALL OLD FRIENDS HERE.

FRIENDS? FRIENDS!

MY FRIENDS COME AROUND. WHEN ONE OF MY BOYS IS KILLED, MY FRIENDS COME AROUND.







AND THE ANNIVERSARY WAS LAST WEEK. KINDA ON OUR MINDS, YOU KNOW.



SURE. I GET IT. I KNOW HOW IT IS.

YEAH, YOU OF ALL PEOPLE.

I GUESS.



SAW THE PAPERS. SAW YOU WERE BACK AT IT.

YEAH.

HOW'S THAT WORKING OUT?



ABOUT LIKE ALWAYS.

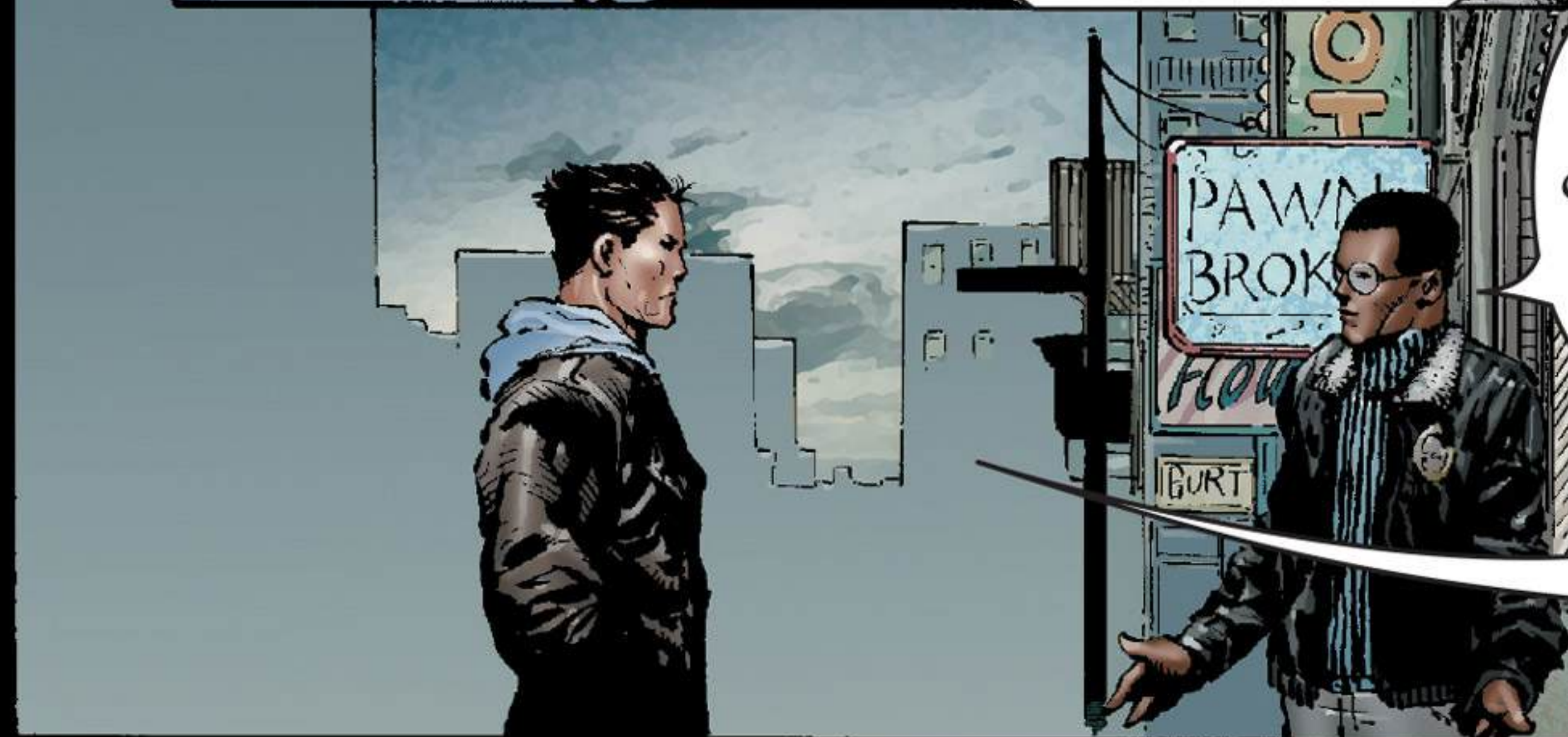


YEAH, YEAH, MAN, NOBODY HITS A GUY IN THE FIST WITH HIS FACE LIKE YOU DO.

IT'S A GIFT.

A VOCATION, MORE LIKE.

YEAH. WELL. WHAT ABOUT YOU? MUSTERED OUT?



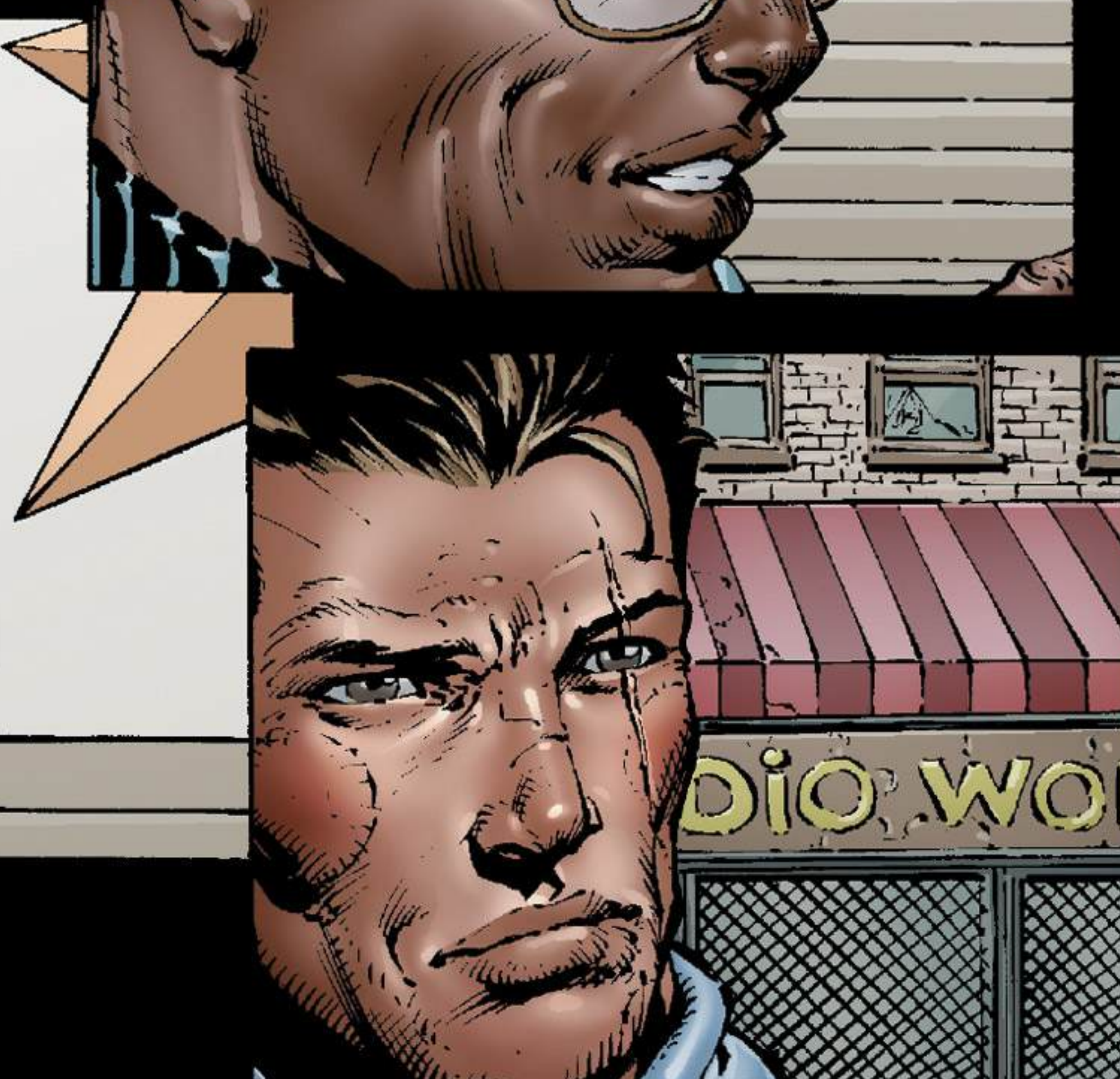
YEAH. AFTER RICKY. I NEEDED TO COME HOME. MA, YOU KNOW. BUT, ONCE THINGS SETTLE HERE, I MAY GO BACK. TAKE A JOB WITH ONE OF THE CONTRACTORS. I'M NOT GOOD WITH THE CIVILIAN THING.

WHAT DID THEY HAVE YOU DOING OVER THERE?

WHAT WAS MY M.O.S.?



HEY, MAN, WHAT ELSE?



DIO WOR



I'LL GO OUT TO THE ESTATE TOMORROW. TAKE A LOOK AT HER.

THANKS. AND THANKS FOR--

DON'T THANK ME, MARC. JUST KEEP HIM SAFE.

I WILL.

BETTER THIS THAN HE GOES BACK TO THE DESERT. BUT PROTÈGE LE.



FRENCHIE, I WILL.

OKAY. GOOD. DO THAT.

AND DON'T CALL ME FRENCHIE.

GENA CALLED YOU--

GENA CAN DO AS SHE PLEASES.



RIGHT. RIGHT. JEAN-PAUL. MY MISTAKE.

THANK YOU. AND MARC.

YEAH?

WHEN YOU FIND WILDE, BE CAREFUL.



VOUS SAVEZ, MARC. WILDE. CE QUI ÉTAIT LE NOM DE SON PÈRE? MOGART!



FIND WHO?

WILDE. JEFFREY. THE ANNOYING BOY.



IL DOIT ÊTRE LUI. YES? MINUIT?

YES, IT'S HIM.

IT'S MY LIFE.

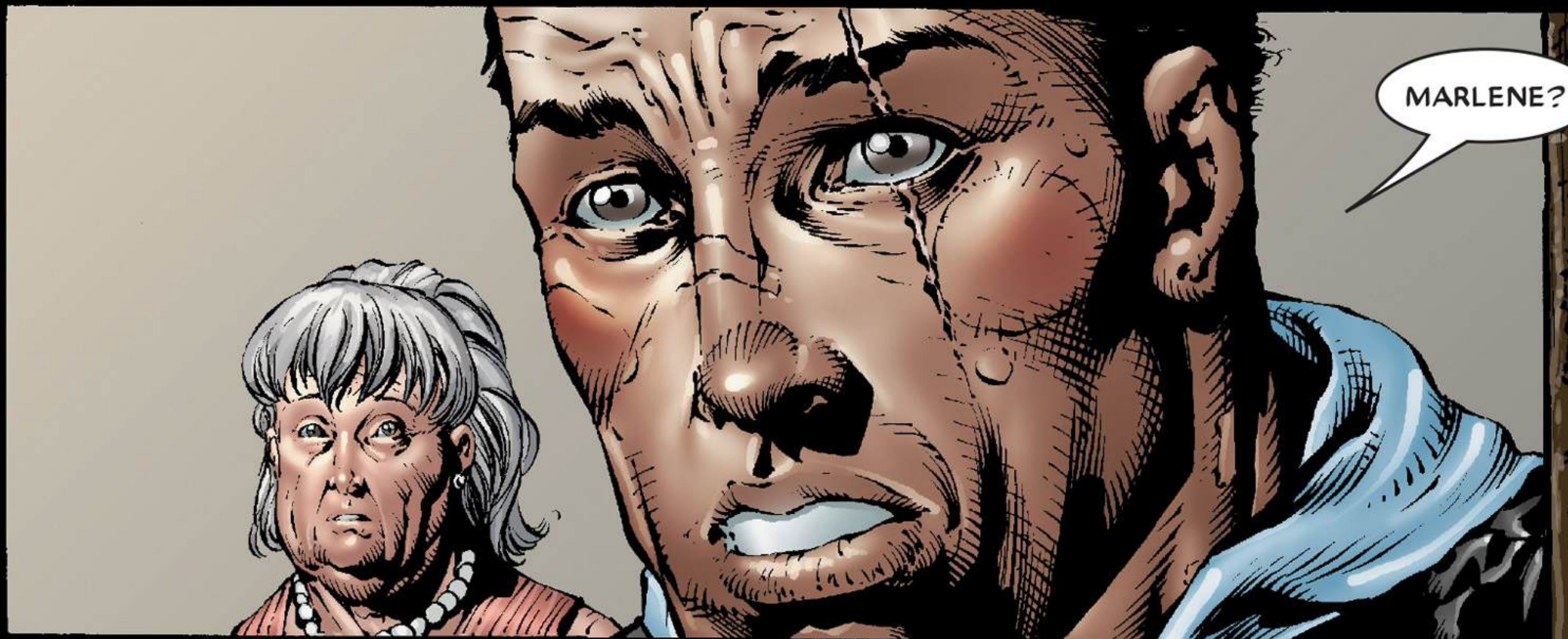




SIR. MR. GRANT,
SIR. I MEAN,
MR. SPECTOR,
SIR.

WHAT,
NEDDA,
WHAT?

YOU HAVE
A VISITOR,
SIR.



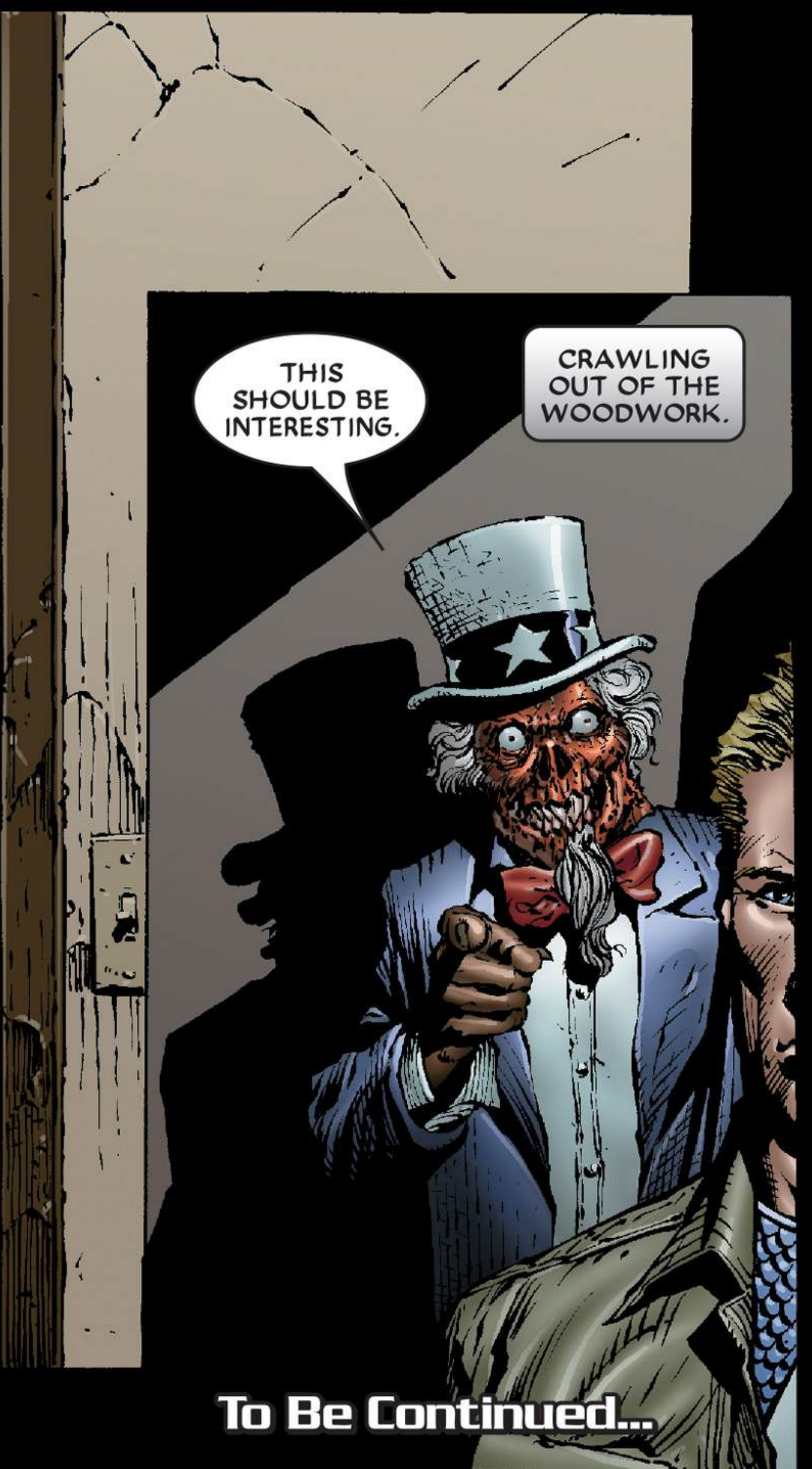
MARLENE?

MY WHOLE
DAMN LIFE.



A WORD
WITH YOU,
SOLDIER.

ALL THE
BAD PARTS.



THIS
SHOULD BE
INTERESTING.

CRAWLING
OUT OF THE
WOODWORK.

To Be Continued...



Moon Knight

NEXT ISSUE:



CASUALTIES OF WAR

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HUSTON
FINCH
MIKI
D'ARMATA

MOON KNIGHT™

MOON KNIGHT

Marc Spector was a mercenary. A killer. And then he was a hero. Dealing vengeance in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. But that was before he lost himself. In an alley in the rain he crossed a line he barely knew was there. Killing an evil man. Bushman. Still recovering from injuries suffered in that battle two years ago, Spector has donned the cloak and cowl again to do his master's work. Haunted by visions that may be a god, or mad ghosts of his past, Marc Spector is Moon Knight once more, and he wants the world to know he's here. And they do. A shade from his past is counting the minutes till he sees Spector again, counting them in drops of blood. And with the heroes of the world at war, it was only a matter of time before they started asking which side Moon Knight stands on. One has come to call tonight, stirring memories.

The events in this story take place before the events of CIVIL WAR #6-7

"MIDNIGHT SUN"

CHAPTER TWO : THE DEAD DON'T STAY

CHARLIE HUSTON
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DANNY MIKI with
CRIMELAB STUDIOS
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VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
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ANTHONY DIAL
Production

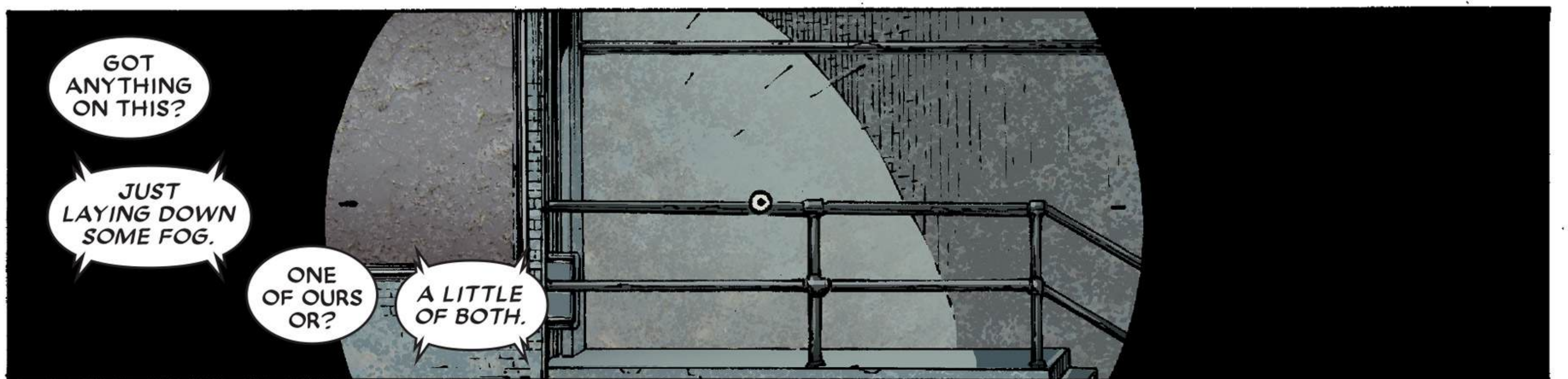
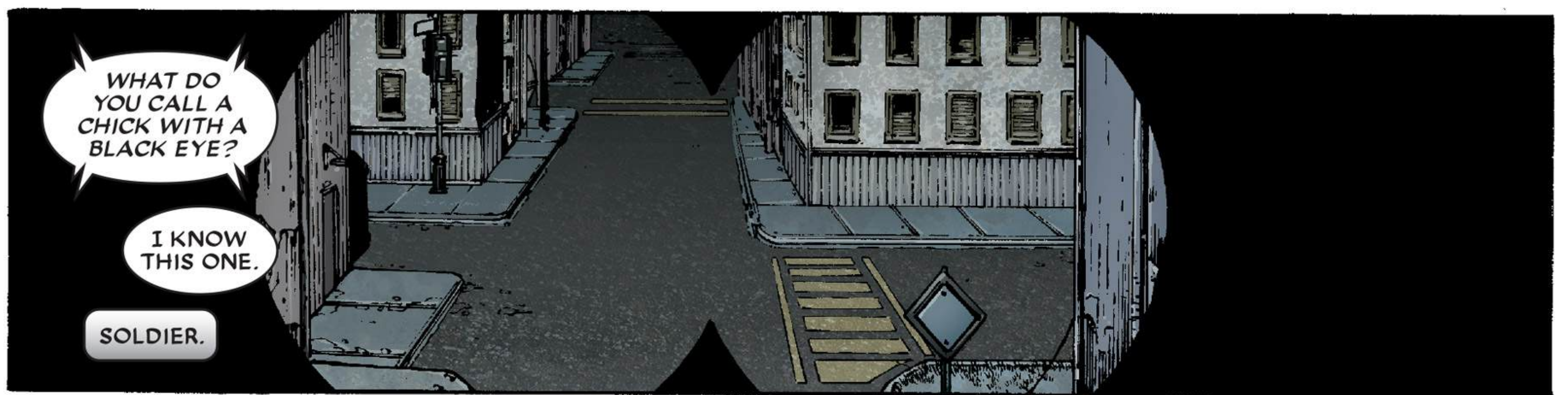
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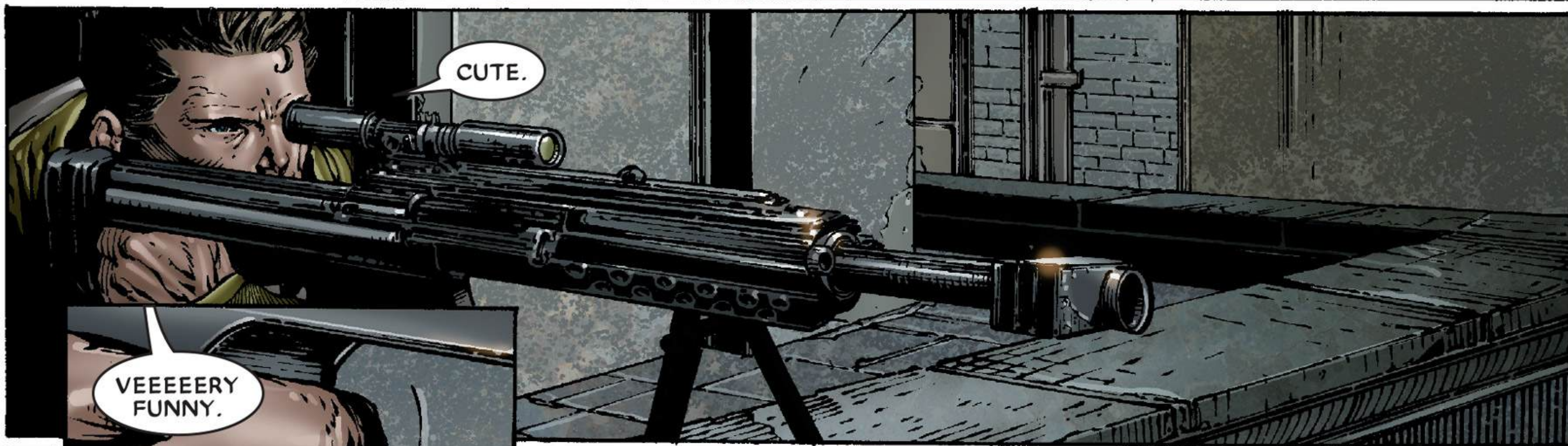


YOU CALL
HER THE
TARGET.



CUTE.

VEEEEERY
FUNNY.



ANDREW
DICE CLAY'S GOT
NOTHING ON
YOU, CROSS.

I LOVE
THAT GUY.



EVERY TIME I HAVE TO DO A
SONG AND DANCE FOR SOME
OPERATIONAL REVIEW AT
LANGLEY, I THINK OF ONE
OF HIS NURSERY
RHYMES.

PLEASE
DON'T.

"THREE BLIND
MICE, SEE HOW
THEY RUN. WHERE
THE #### ARE
THEY GOING?"



SOUNDS MORE
LIKE JOINT CHIEFS
TO ME.

HEH. FUNNY
YOU SHOULD
MENTION THEM.
SHE WAS ONE
OF THEIRS.

WHAT'D
SHE DO?

TOLD YOU,
COULDN'T KEEP
HER MOUTH
SHUT.

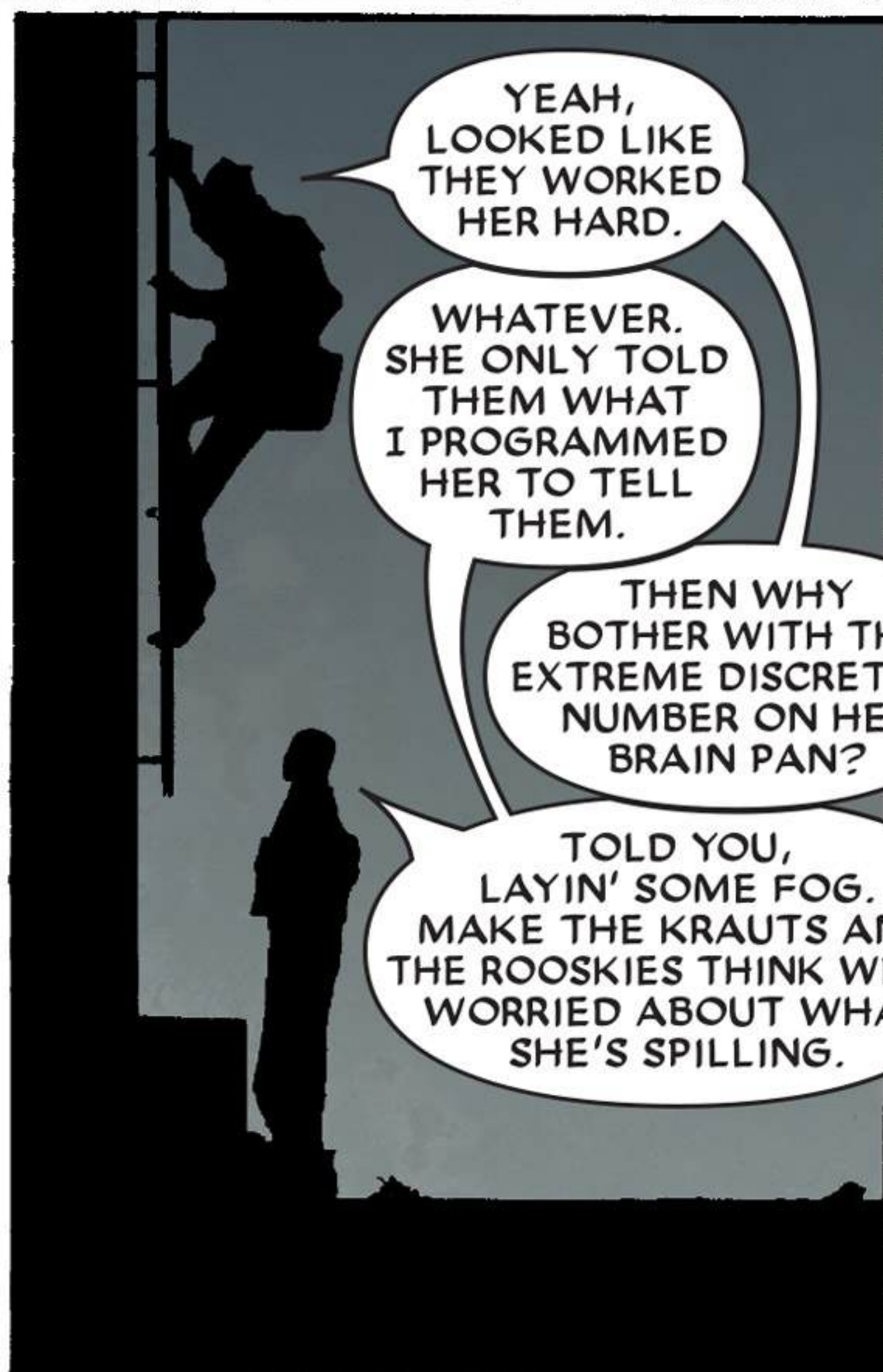


YEAH,
LOOKED LIKE
THEY WORKED
HER HARD.

WHATEVER.
SHE ONLY TOLD
THEM WHAT
I PROGRAMMED
HER TO TELL
THEM.

THEN WHY
BOTHR WITH THE
EXTREME DISCRETION
NUMBER ON HER
BRAIN PAN?

TOLD YOU,
LAYIN' SOME FOG.
MAKE THE KRAUTS AND
THE ROOSKIES THINK WE'RE
WORRIED ABOUT WHAT
SHE'S SPILLING.



YOU DO LOVE
YOUR WORK,
YOU #####
SPOOK.

YOU
SHOULD TALK,
YOU #####
JARHEAD.

JUST PUTTING
THE TRAINING TO
USE, IN SERVICE
OF MY #####
COUNTRY,
MAN.

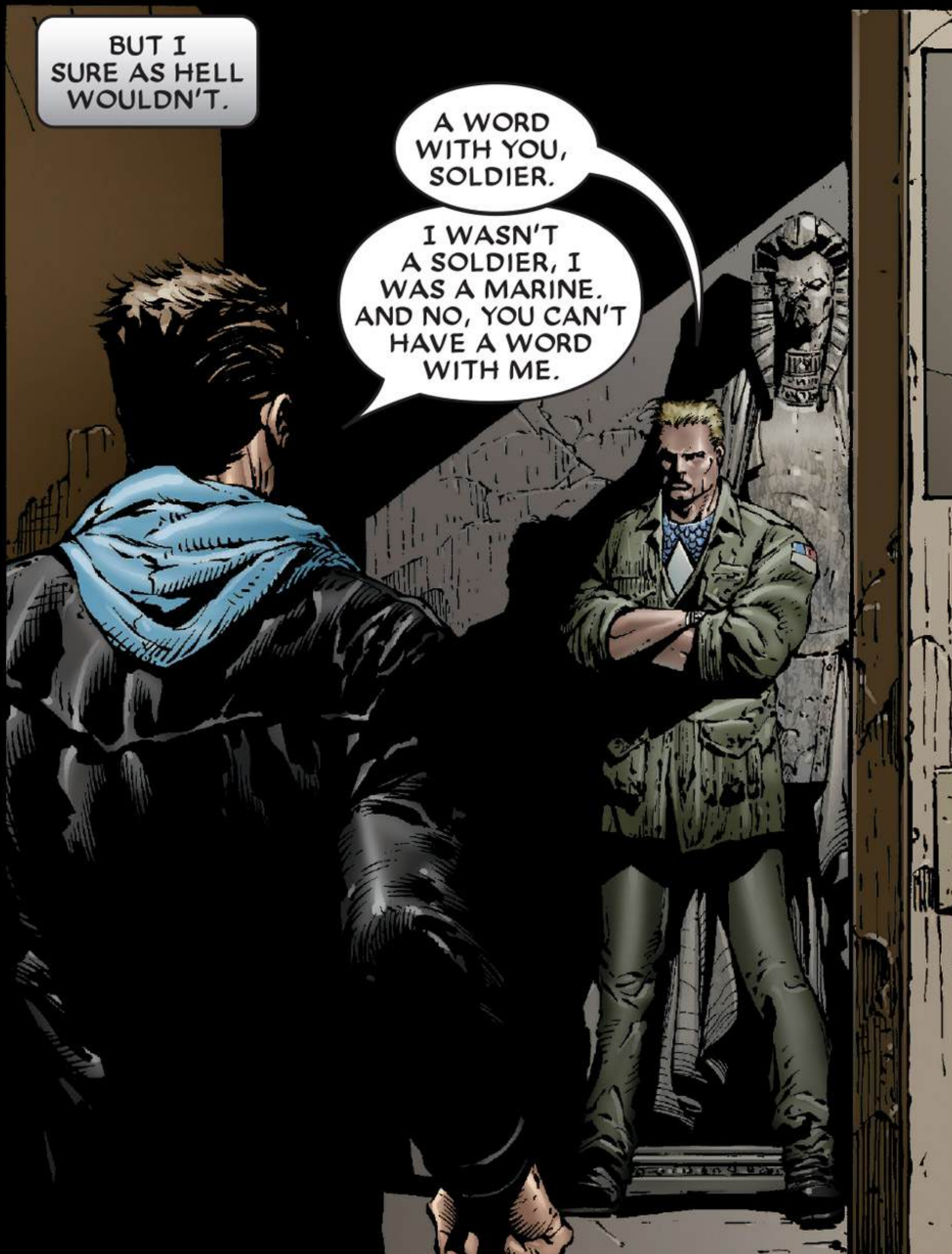
YOU'RE
A REGULAR
CAPTAIN

AMERICA.

USA!
USA!
USA!

SURE, I
GUESS YOU
COULD SAY
I WAS A
SOLDIER.





BUT I
SURE AS HELL
WOULDN'T.

A WORD
WITH YOU,
SOLDIER.

I WASN'T
A SOLDIER, I
WAS A MARINE.
AND NO, YOU CAN'T
HAVE A WORD
WITH ME.



EXCUSE
ME?



I'M NOT
INTERESTED.



**SERGEANT
SPECTOR,** YOU
MIGHT WANT TO
TAKE A MOMENT
AND LISTEN TO
WHAT I HAVE
TO SAY.



AND I DON'T
HAVE ANY RANK.
I LOST IT WHEN
THEY KICKED
ME OUT.

NEDDA,
WHERE THE HELL
ARE THE PAPERS I
LEFT HERE?

DO YOU
YOU HAVE ANY
IDEA OF WHAT
IS HAPPENING
OUT THERE?

NEDDA, I
KNOW YOU'RE
EAVESDROPPING.



I'M SORRY,
SIR, I WAS
JUST--

YESTERDAY'S
PAPERS?

I STRAIGHTENED
THINGS A--

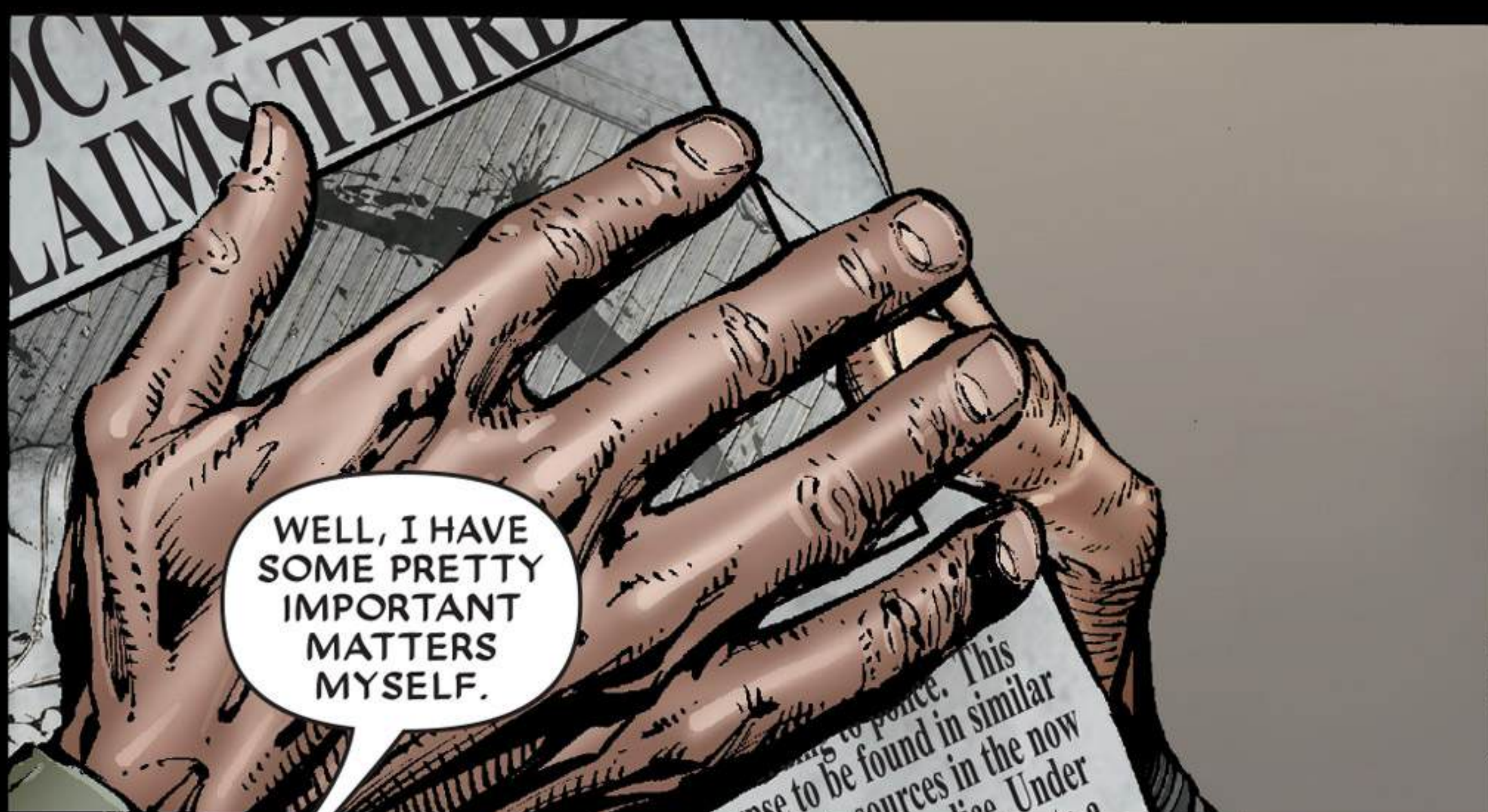


GET THEM.
AND STAY
AWAY FROM
MY DESK.

LOOKS LIKE
YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
IMPORTANT
GOING ON.

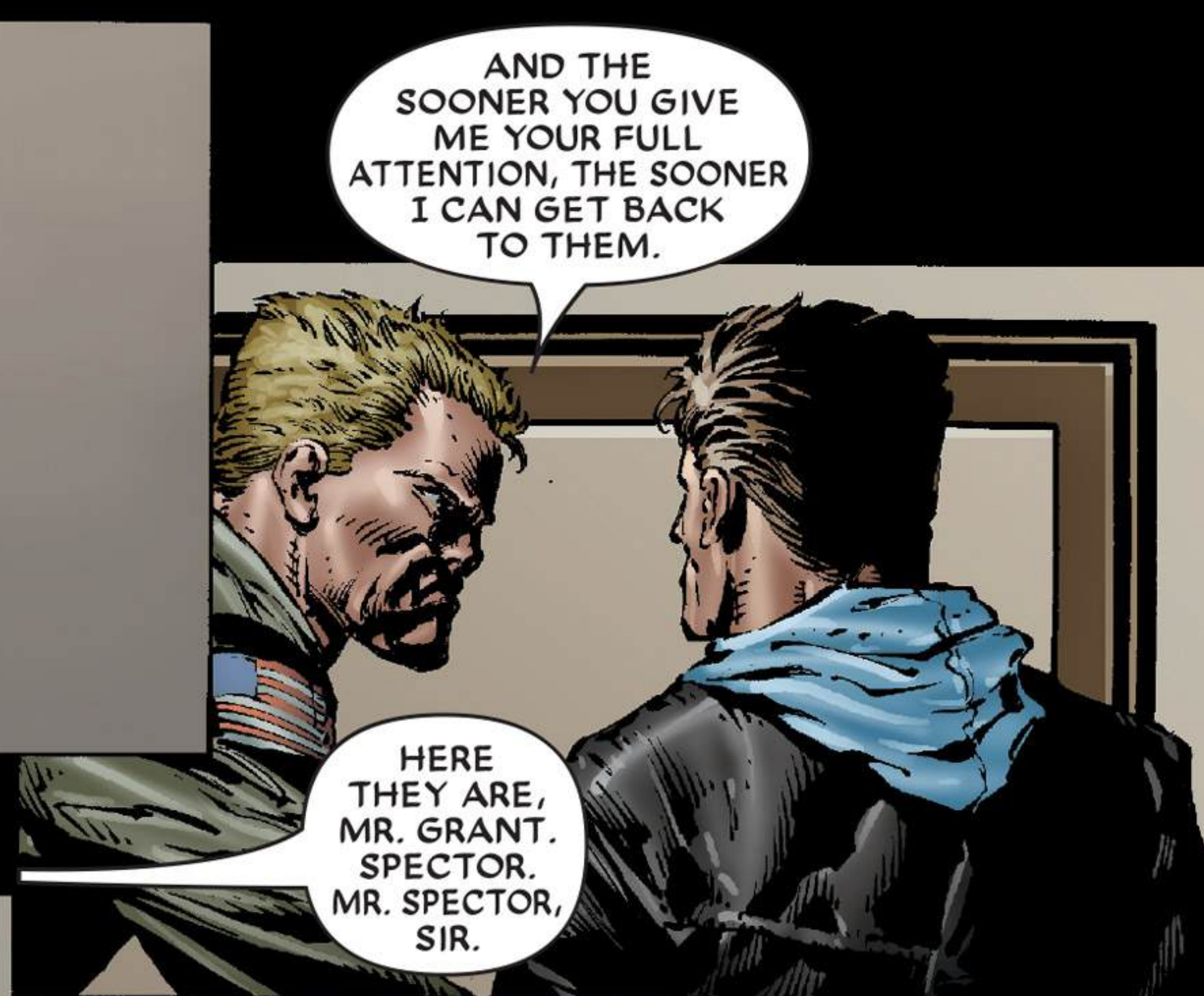
LOOKS
LIKE IT.

numbered corpse of an unidentified male
in a Midtown office building. This
according to police. This
he found in similar
cases in the now
Under



WELL, I HAVE
SOME PRETTY
IMPORTANT
MATTERS
MYSELF.

...to police. This
...to be found in similar
...sources in the now
...Under



AND THE
SOONER YOU GIVE
ME YOUR FULL
ATTENTION, THE SOONER
I CAN GET BACK
TO THEM.

HERE
THEY ARE,
MR. GRANT.
SPECTOR.
MR. SPECTOR,
SIR.



DON'T TOUCH
MY THINGS
AGAIN.

YES,
SIR.



YES,
NEDDA?



OH, CAPTAIN, I'M SO SORRY, I
JUST, I HAD TO TELL YOU. WHEN I
WAS A GIRL IN VIENNA. MY MOTHER
WAS JEWISH. WE WERE SUBJECT
TO THE BLUT UND EHRE LAWS.
AND MY FATHER SENT ME
TO ENGLAND.

I WAS A
BABY. BUT THE BLITZ,
I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO
REMEMBER THAT. AND
YOU MEANT SO MUCH
TO US. TO ALL OF
THE CHILDREN.

I CRIED
WHEN YOU
WERE LOST.



I HAD
TO TELL YOU
THANK YOU.
THANK YOU.

AND,
PLEASE, BE
CAREFUL.

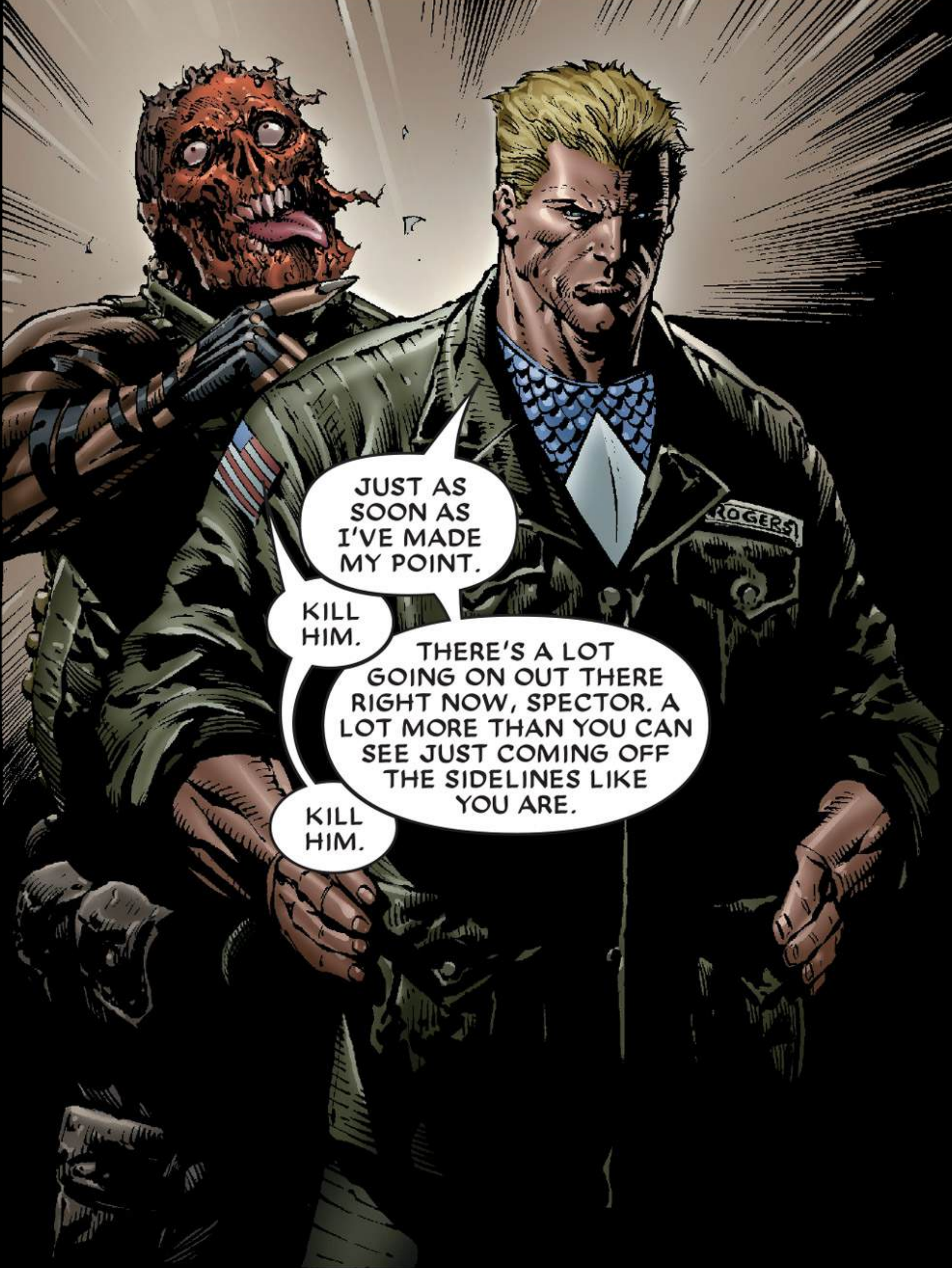
SHE'S
NICE.
YOU
SHOULD TREAT
HER BETTER.

KILL
HIM.

YOU
SHOULD
LEAVE NOW,
CAPTAIN.



KILL HIM.
YOU KNOW
YOU WANT
TO.

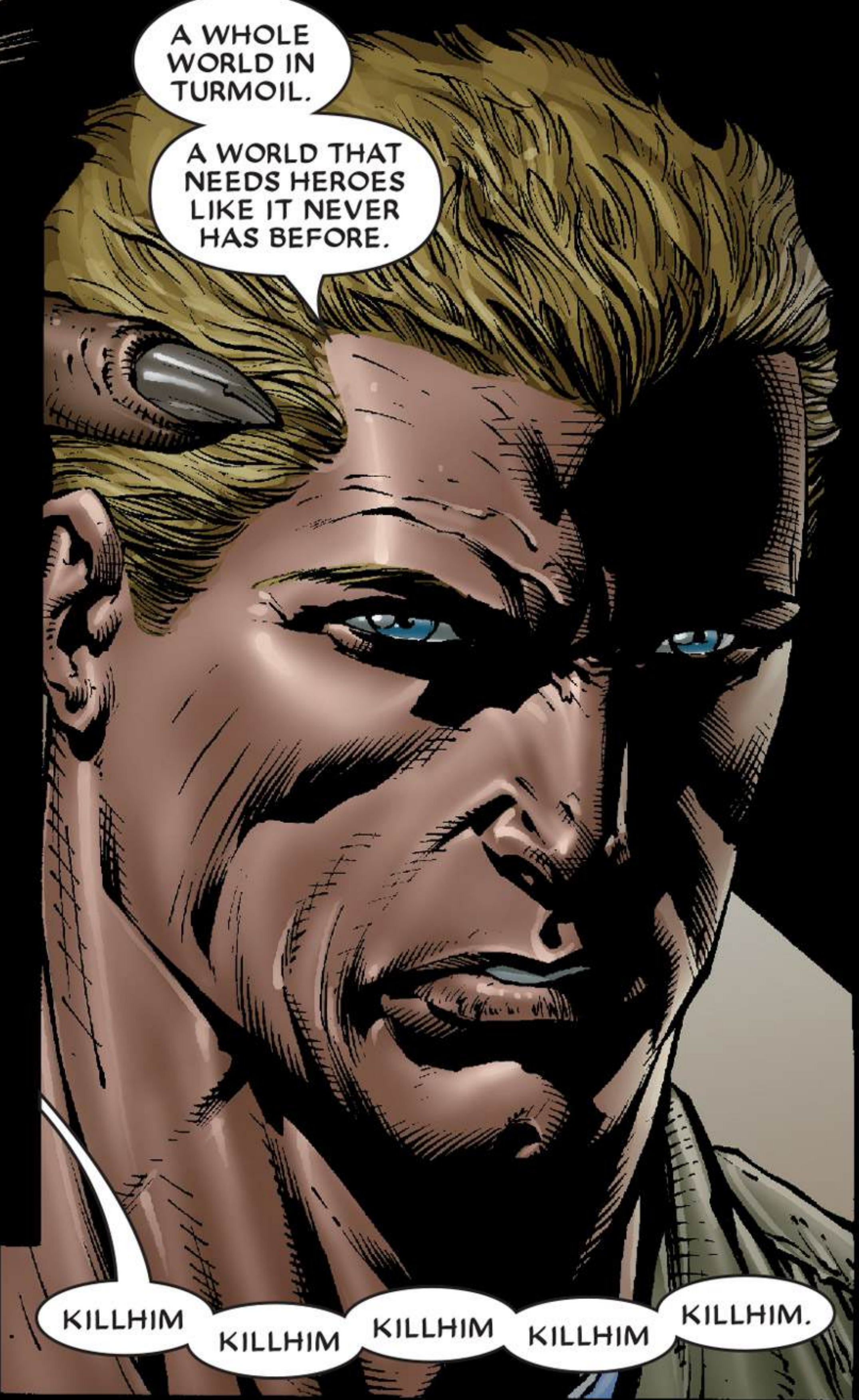


JUST AS
SOON AS
I'VE MADE
MY POINT.

KILL
HIM.

THERE'S A LOT
GOING ON OUT THERE
RIGHT NOW, SPECTOR. A
LOT MORE THAN YOU CAN
SEE JUST COMING OFF
THE SIDELINES LIKE
YOU ARE.

KILL
HIM.



A WHOLE
WORLD IN
TURMOIL.

A WORLD THAT
NEEDS HEROES
LIKE IT NEVER
HAS BEFORE.

KILLHIM KILLHIM KILLHIM KILLHIM KILLHIM.



WE'RE WORKING, *FIGHTING*, TO MAKE SURE THAT AMERICA, THAT THE *WHOLE WORLD*, KNOWS THEIR HEROES ARE HERE.

AND THAT WE WILL BE HERE FOR THEM.

ALWAYS.



PLEASE, FOR MY SAKE PLEASE, JUST TO SHUT HIM UP, PLEASE KILL HIM.



YOU'RE RIGHT.

IT'S A MESS OUT THERE.

PEOPLE FIGHTING. DYING.



PEOPLE BEING MURDERED WHILE YOU AND STARK AND YOUR PALS PLAY CAPTURE THE #####ING FLAG.

YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS SON OF A BITCH.

COMING IN HERE. ACTING LIKE THIS IS ANYTHING BUT YOUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED GRUDGE MATCH TO WORK OUT ALL YOUR DIFFERENCES.

ALL OF YOU. TRYING TO PROVE WHO HAS THE BIGGEST SUPER POWER.





AND FOR WHAT? FOR A LAW?

MAN, A PERSON WHO CARES IF THERE IS OR ISN'T A LAW TELLING THEM THAT IT'S OKAY TO PUT ON A MASK AND FIGHT, THEY SHOULD BE DOING SOMETHING ELSE.



ANYONE WHO HAS A CHOICE, DOESN'T BELONG IN THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE.



WHY DON'T YOU AND STARK JUST GET A ROOM.

AND LEAVE THE REST OF US OUT OF IT.



OH NO YOU DI-NT!



YOU KNOW, I HAVEN'T SEEN MANY **NEWSPAPERS** LATELY.

BUT I **DID** SEE A COUPLE WHEN YOU FLEW AN **AIRCRAFT** INTO THE SIDE OF A **MANHATTAN** **SKYSCRAPER**.

THAT MADE A HECK OF AN IMPRESSION ON A LOT OF PEOPLE. SURE MADE ONE ON ME.



SEE, SPECTOR, YOU HAVE IT ALL WRONG, I'M NOT HERE **RECRUITING**.

I WOULDN'T HAVE YOU IN MY COMMAND.

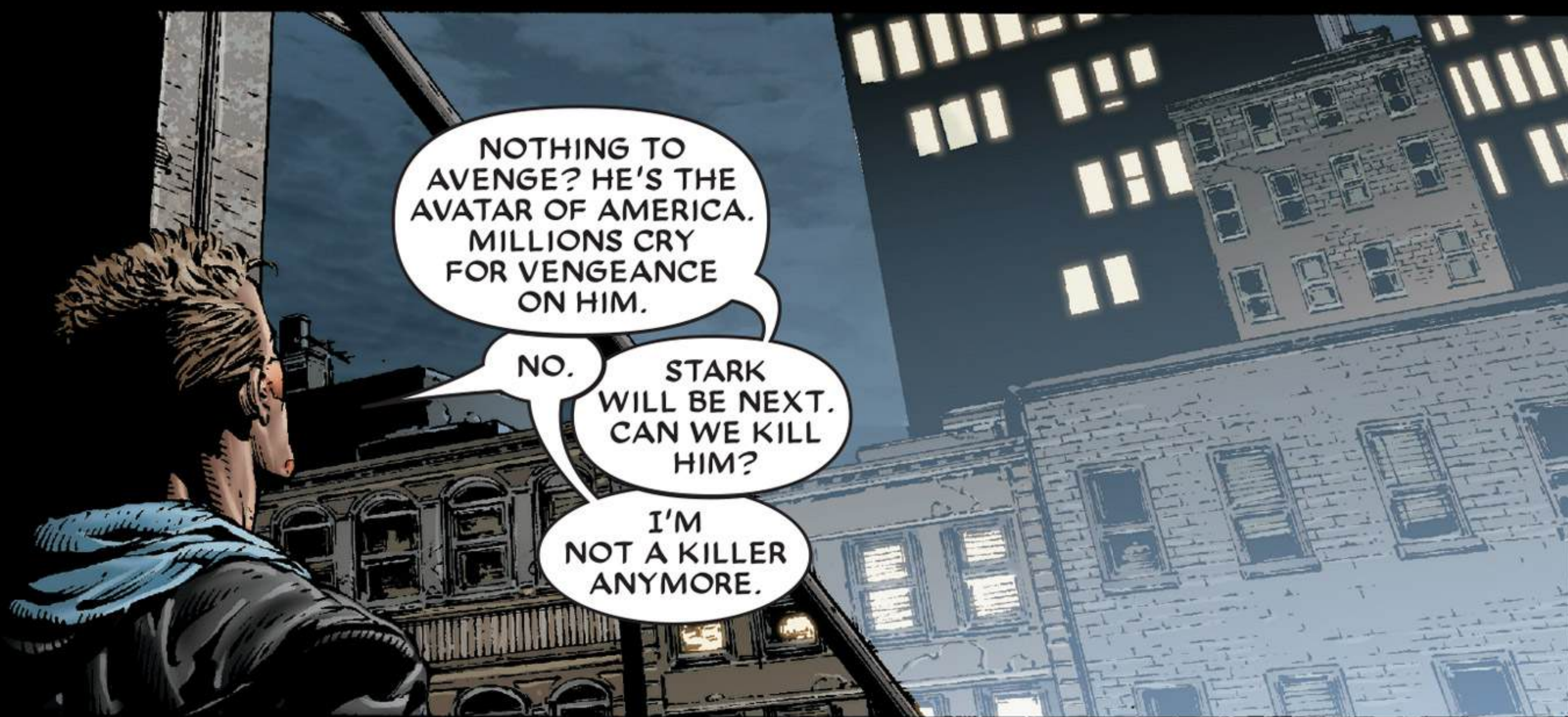
NO, I'M HERE TO GET SOMETHING OFF MY CHEST, IN CASE I DON'T GET A CHANCE TO LATER.



I DON'T LIKE YOUR STYLE, MISTER.







NOTHING TO AVENGE? HE'S THE AVATAR OF AMERICA. MILLIONS CRY FOR VENGEANCE ON HIM.

NO.

STARK WILL BE NEXT. CAN WE KILL HIM?

I'M NOT A KILLER ANYMORE.

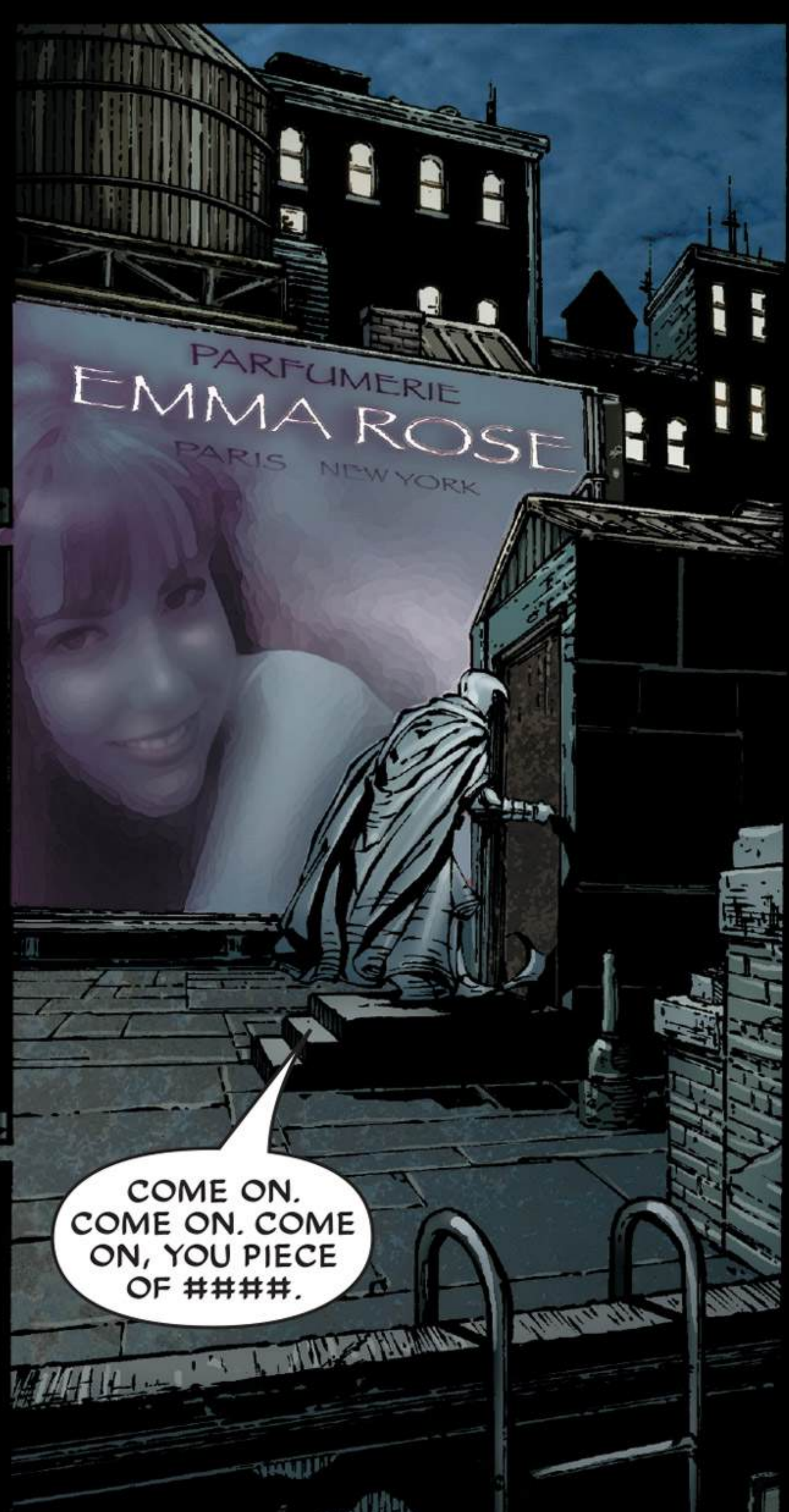
HEH. "NOT A KILLER ANYMORE." MY, HOW YOU DO LIKE YOUR LITTLE JOKES. HEHEHEHEHEH.



HM.



THAT'S JUST SAD.



COME ON. COME ON. COME ON, YOU PIECE OF #####.

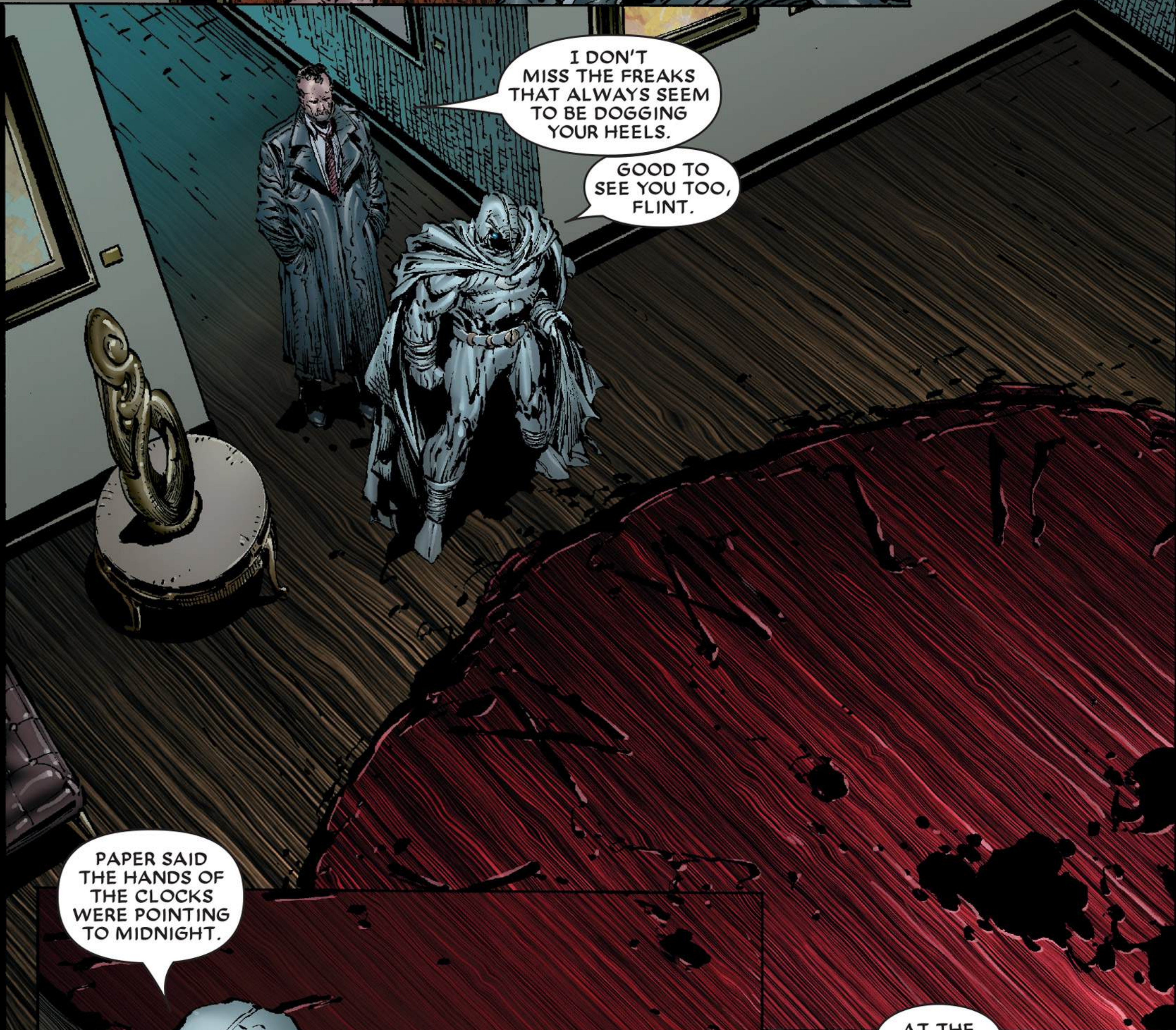


OPEN #####ING SESAME!





WHAT
I DON'T
MISS.



I DON'T
MISS THE FREAKS
THAT ALWAYS SEEM
TO BE DOGGING
YOUR HEELS.

GOOD TO
SEE YOU TOO,
FLINT.

PAPER SAID
THE HANDS OF
THE CLOCKS
WERE POINTING
TO MIDNIGHT.



I DON'T
SEE ANY
HANDS.

SURE,
SURE.

NOPE.

WHERE
ARE THEY?



AT THE
CORONER.





ALL OF THEM LIKE THIS?

SURE, SURE. ALL OF 'EM. 'COURSE, SOMETIMES HE USES ANOTHER LEG AS A SECOND-HAND. KIND OF A GRACE NOTE. NOT THIS TIME THOUGH.

JUST TOSSED THE EXTRA ARM AND LEG IN THE CORNER THIS TIME. AFTER USING THEM TO PAINT THE CLOCK. LIKE BRUSHES, YOU KNOW.

EMILE MOGART.

SURE, SURE. EMILE MOGART. THE MIDNIGHT MAN. NO DOUBT. HIS M.O. ALL THE WAY.



'CEPT NOTHING HERE'S BEEN STOLEN. 'CEPT MOGART JUST SMASHED CLOCKS. 'CEPT HE NEVER KILLED NO ONE. 'CEPT HE'S SIX FEET UNDER AND WE GOT THE PAPERS TO PROVE IT.



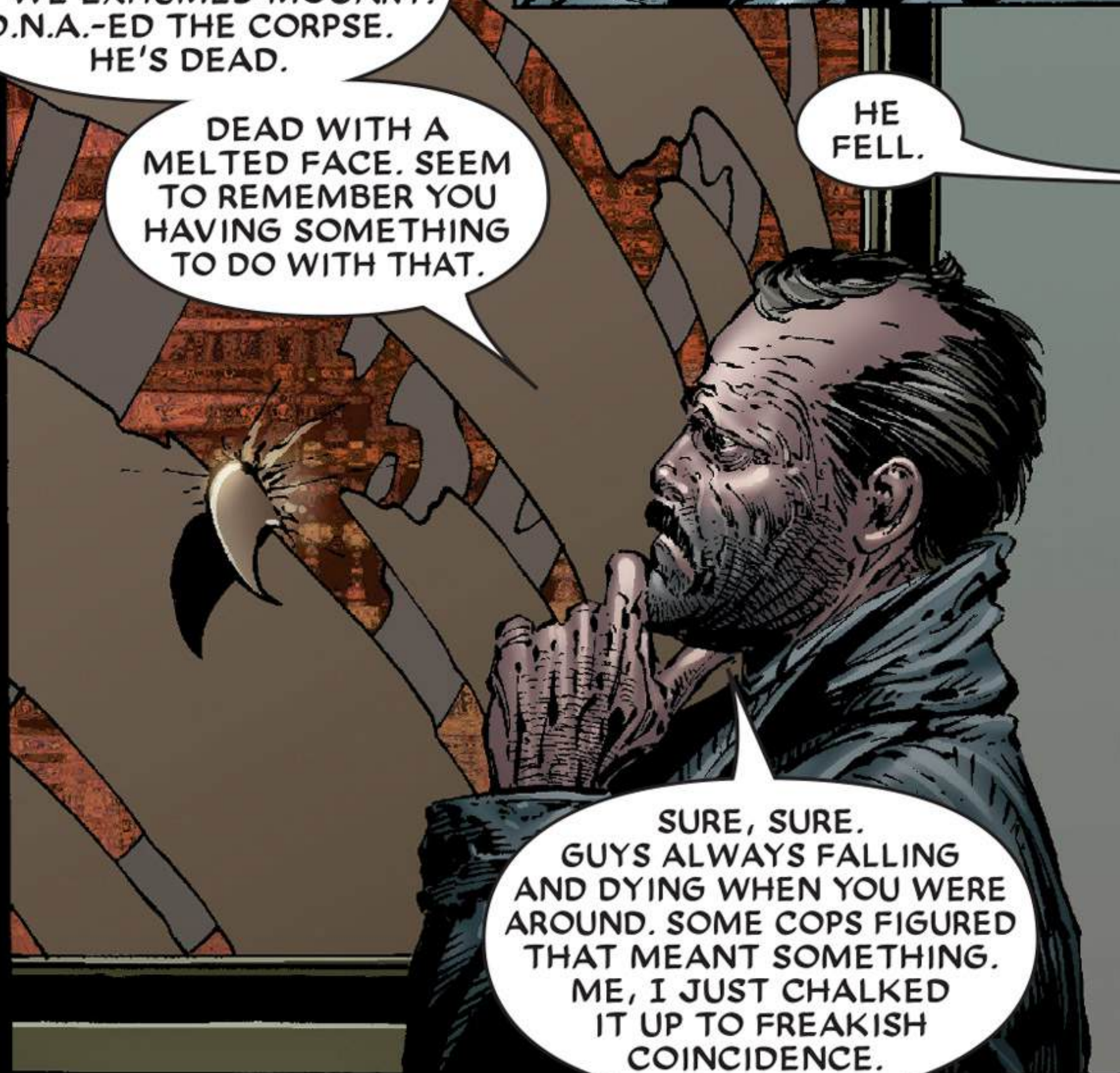
THE DEAD DON'T ALWAYS STAY IN THE GROUND.



IF YOU SAY SO. BUT FIRST ONE OF THESE CLOCKS SHOWED UP, WE EXHUMED MOGART. D.N.A.-ED THE CORPSE. HE'S DEAD.

DEAD WITH A MELTED FACE. SEEM TO REMEMBER YOU HAVING SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT.

HE FELL.



SURE, SURE. GUYS ALWAYS FALLING AND DYING WHEN YOU WERE AROUND. SOME COPS FIGURED THAT MEANT SOMETHING. ME, I JUST CHALKED IT UP TO FREAKISH COINCIDENCE.

YOU KNOW SOMETHING?



YOU MAY HAVE IMPROVED IT.



ANY IDEAS?

HELL DO I KNOW, YOU'RE THE DETECTIVE.

THINK MAYBE SOMEONE'S CALLING YOU OUT?

IF THEY ARE, I HEAR THEM.



SURE, SURE. SURE YOU DO. MIGHT HAVE BEEN NICE FOR THE LAST THREE GUYS GOT THEIR LIMBS RIPPED OFF IF YOU'D HEARD IT THE FIRST DAMN TIME.



I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

SURE, SURE. CAN'T WAIT FOR ANOTHER PERP FILING A COMPLAINT OVER "FACIAL MUTILATION".

SAY, WHERE'S THE WHIRLYBIRD?



NICE WHEELS.



PICK UP YOUR GARBAGE, DETECTIVE. NO ONE LIKES A LITTERBUG.

SURE, SURE. SAY, I ALMOST FORGOT.

THERE'S A LIST GOING 'ROUND THESE DAYS. GOT YOUR NAME ON IT.

PLANNING TO MAKE AN ISSUE OUT OF THAT?



KIND OF COPS PAYING ATTENTION TO THAT LIST, THEY'RE THE KIND LOOKING TO GET AHEAD.

I LOOK LIKE I'M TRYING TO GET ANYWHERE ANYMORE?



OLD-TIMER, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU ALREADY LOST THE RACE.



SURE, SURE. #### YOU TOO, FREAK.

OTHER COPS GET MAYBE SPIDER-MAN. I GET THE KING OF THE REJECTS.



YOU KNOW,
MOST PEOPLE
WOULD CALL THIS
STALKING.

I'M NOT
STALKING. I'M
CHECKING ON
A FRIEND.



UND STILL,
MEIN FREUND, ZIS
BEHAFIOR MIGHT BE LEZZ...
DA VORD I AM LOOKINK FOR
IZ? AH, YES, "CREEPY". ZISS
MIGHT BE LEZZ CREEPY
IF YOU VER MITOUT
EINE MASK.



I NEED
TO MAKE
SURE SHE'S
SAFE.

IF YOU
WANT HER TO
BE SAFE, KILL
MOGART.

MOGART'S
DEAD.

NOTHING
EVER DIES IN
THIS TOWN.

I NEED
TO SEE
HER.

FINE.



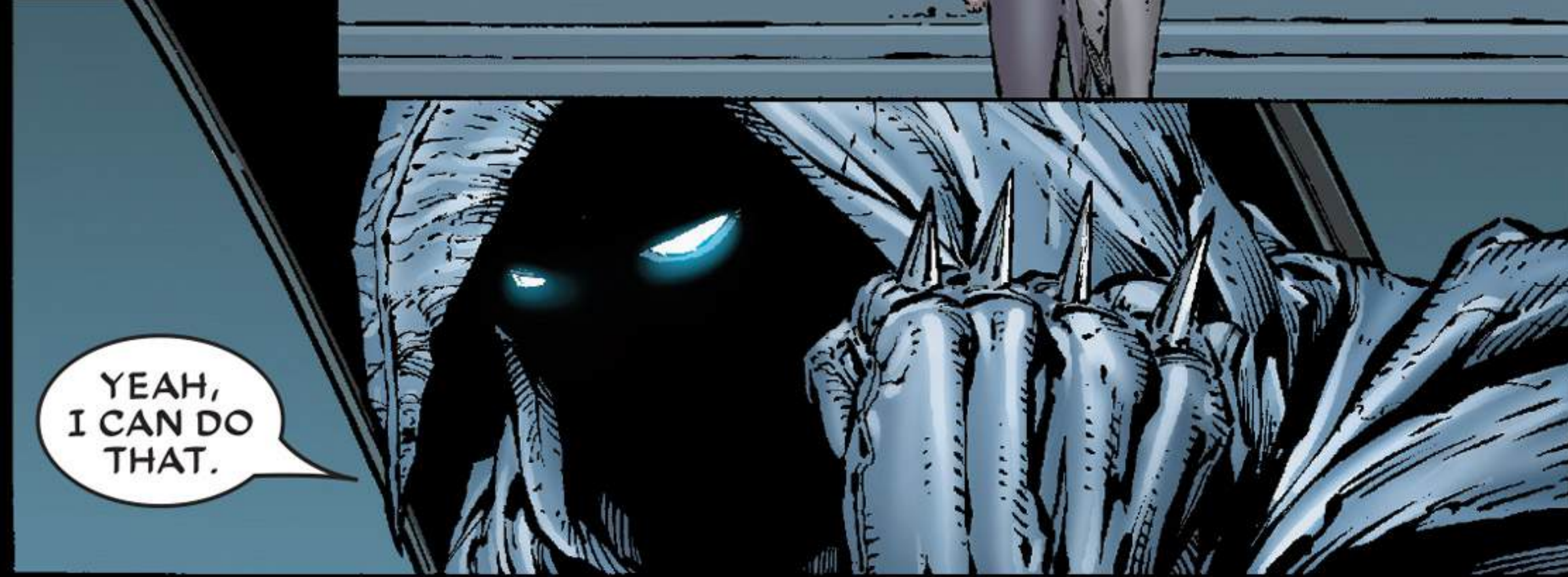
BETTER NOW?



YEAH, BETTER.



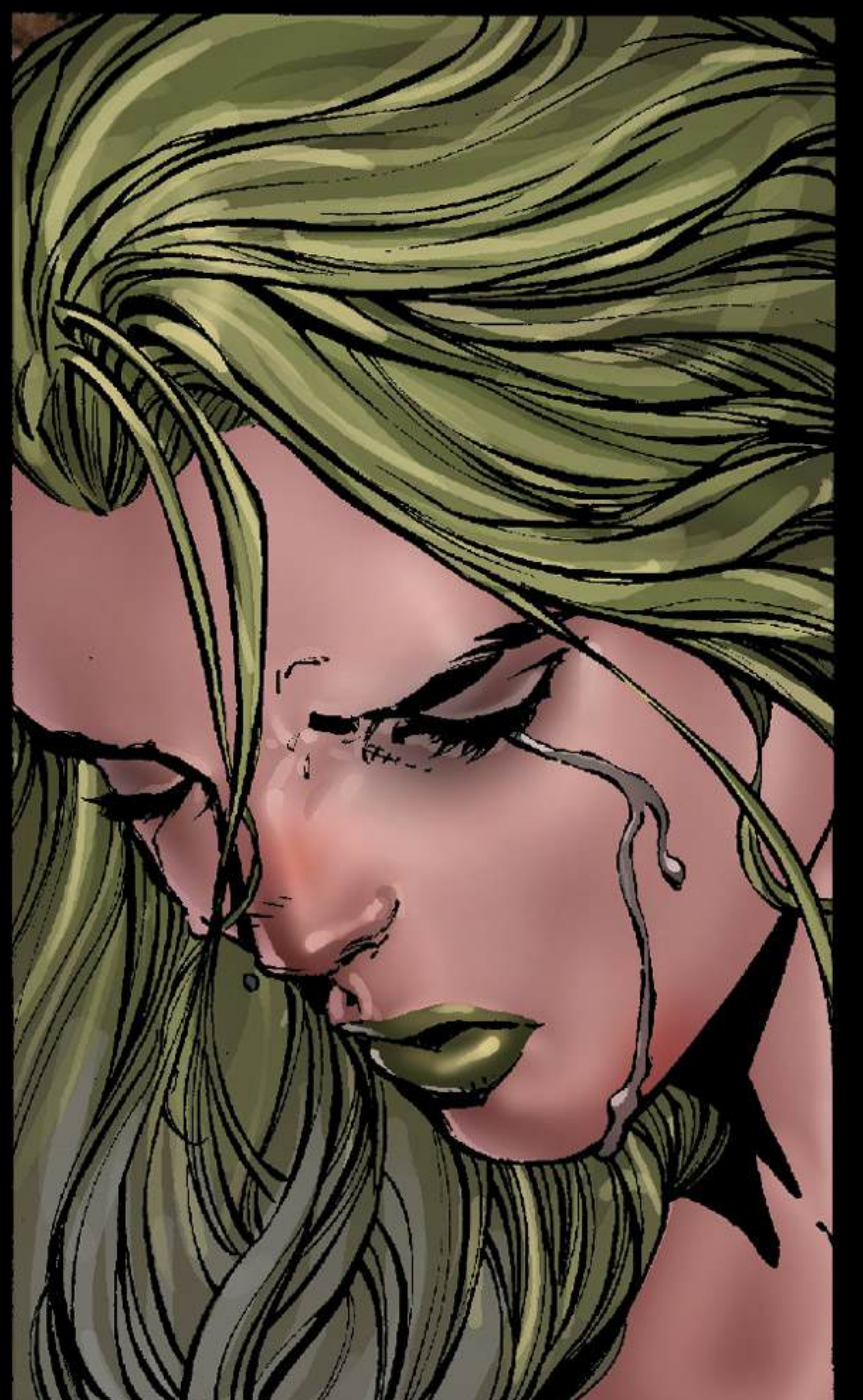
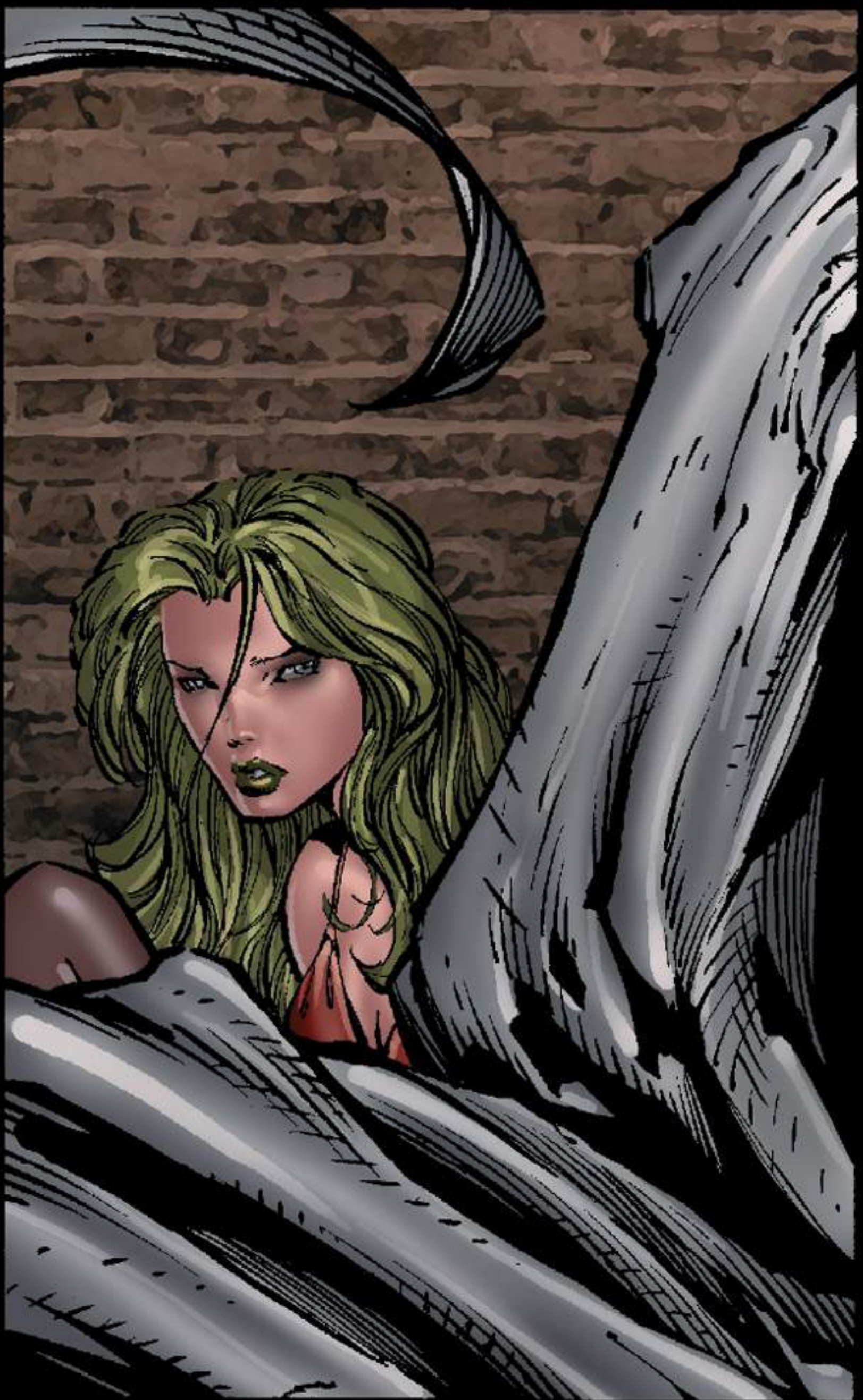
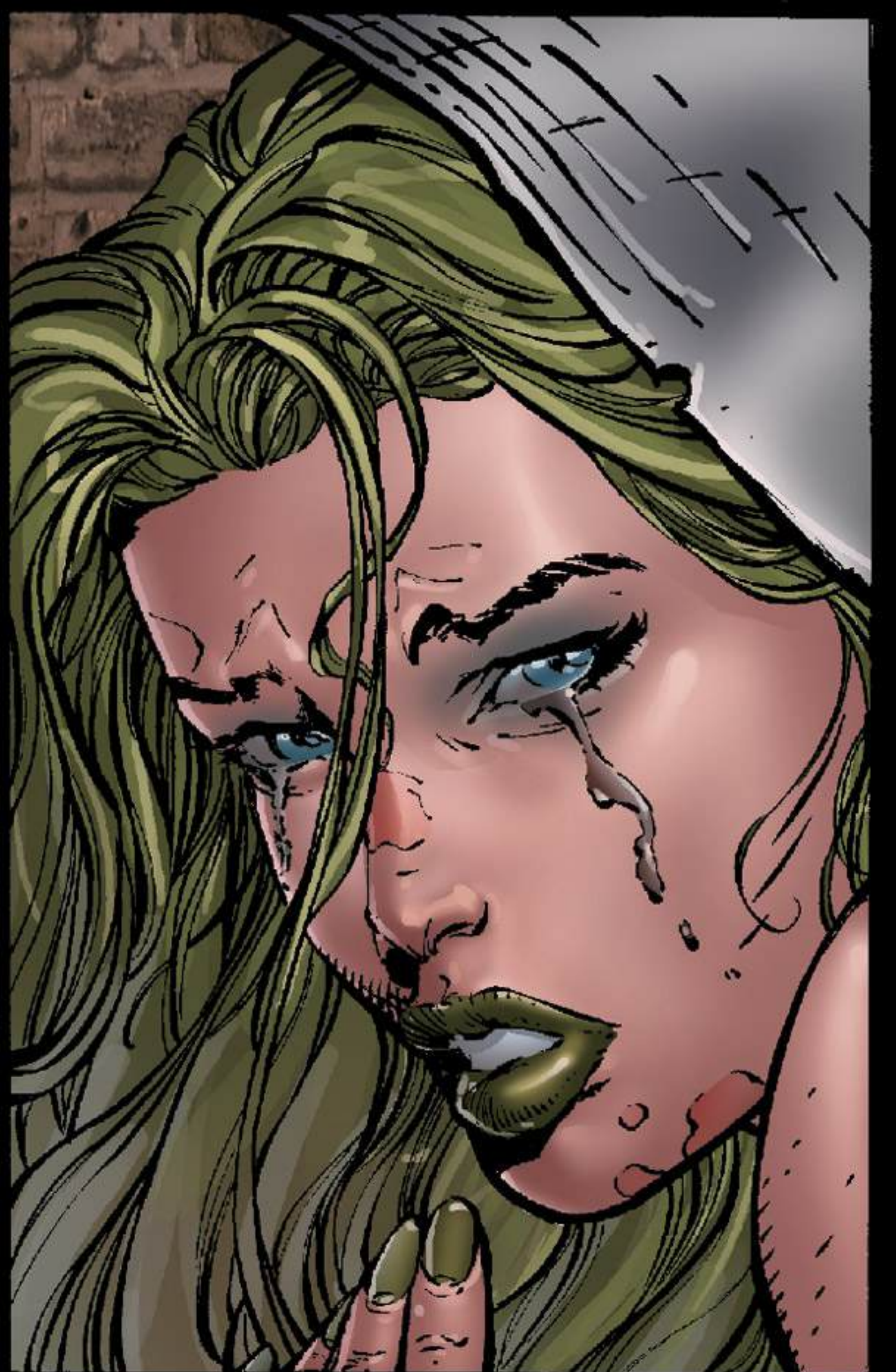
CAN WE GO HURT PEOPLE NOW?



YEAH, I CAN DO THAT.









MORE
FOR ME.



WHAT MORE
DO I HAVE TO
DO TO MAKE
MY POINT?

I MEAN,
DOESN'T HE KNOW
AN INVITATION
WHEN HE
GETS ONE?

CRASH

OR TWO
INVITATIONS?
OR THREE?
OR FOUR?
OR FIVE?



WOULD IT BE
ASKING TOO MUCH FOR
AN R.S.V.P.? SOME KIND OF
ACKNOWLEDGMENT SO I
CAN MAKE PLANS? A NOTE
IS TOO MUCH FOR HIS
BUSY SCHEDULE?



PLEASE!
YOU'RE MAKING
A MESS.

WHAT?
OH.

OH, HEY,
SWEET THING.
SORRY ABOUT
THAT. TOTALLY
MY BAD.



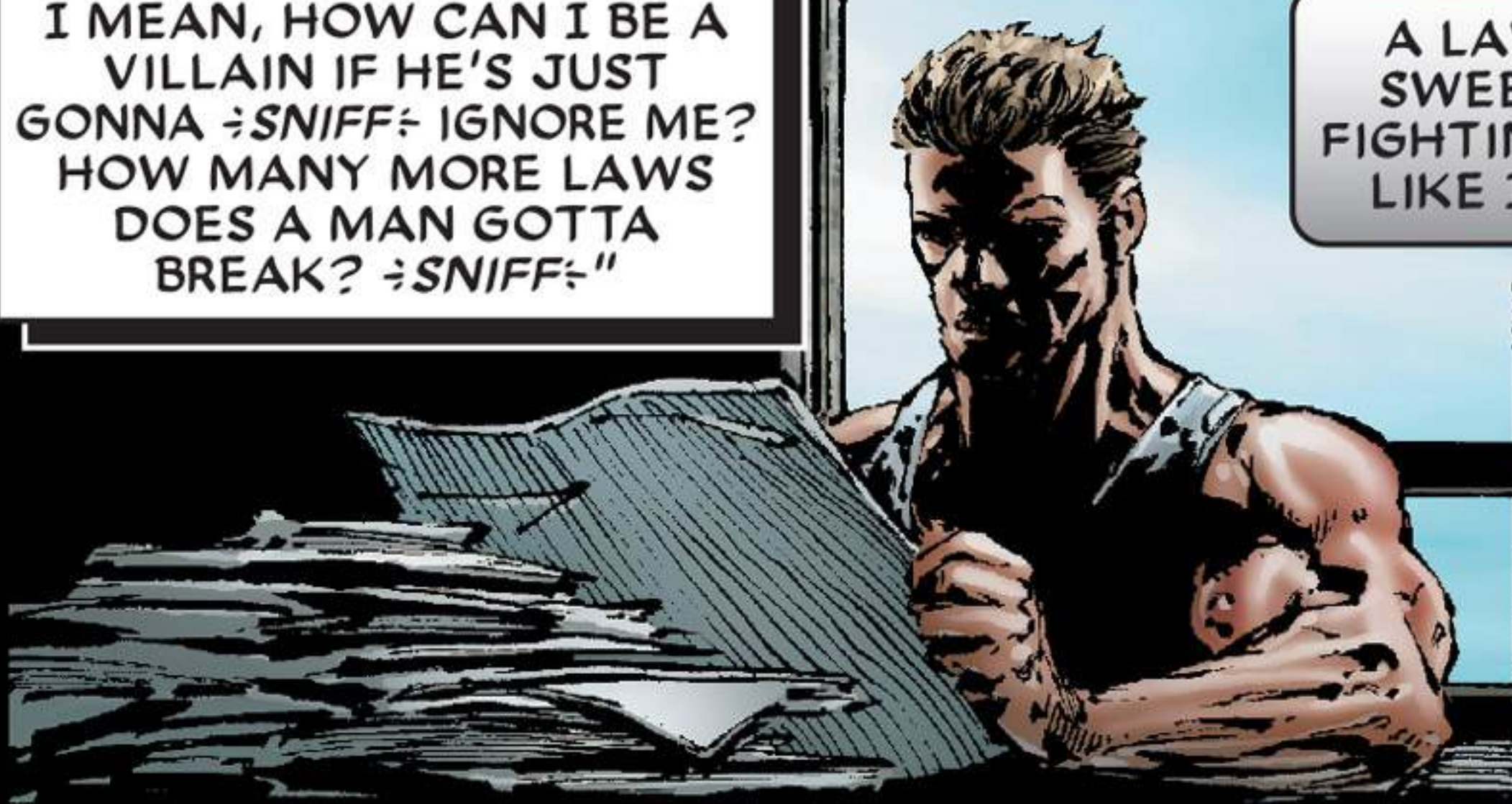
IT'S JUST,
YOU KNOW,
MAMA, WHAT'S
A GUY GOTTA
DO?



ALL I'M
LOOKING FOR
IS A LITTLE
RESPECT.

SHHH. SHHH.
IT'S OKAY. IT'S
ALL GOING TO
BE OKAY.

"÷SNIFF÷ NO. NO IT'S
NOT. IT'S NOT! ÷SNIFF÷
I MEAN, HOW CAN I BE A
VILLAIN IF HE'S JUST
GONNA ÷SNIFF÷ IGNORE ME?
HOW MANY MORE LAWS
DOES A MAN GOTTA
BREAK? ÷SNIFF÷"



A LAW. AMERICA'S
SWEETHEARTS ALL
FIGHTING OVER A LAW.
LIKE I NEED A LAW.



TO TELL
ME WHAT
TO DO.

LIKE A LAW
WOULD CHANGE
WHAT PEOPLE
THINK OF ME.



PARDON,
SIR. A
VISITOR.

I TOLD YOU,
I'M BUSY. NO
VISITORS.

APOLOGIES,
SIR. HE
INSISTS.

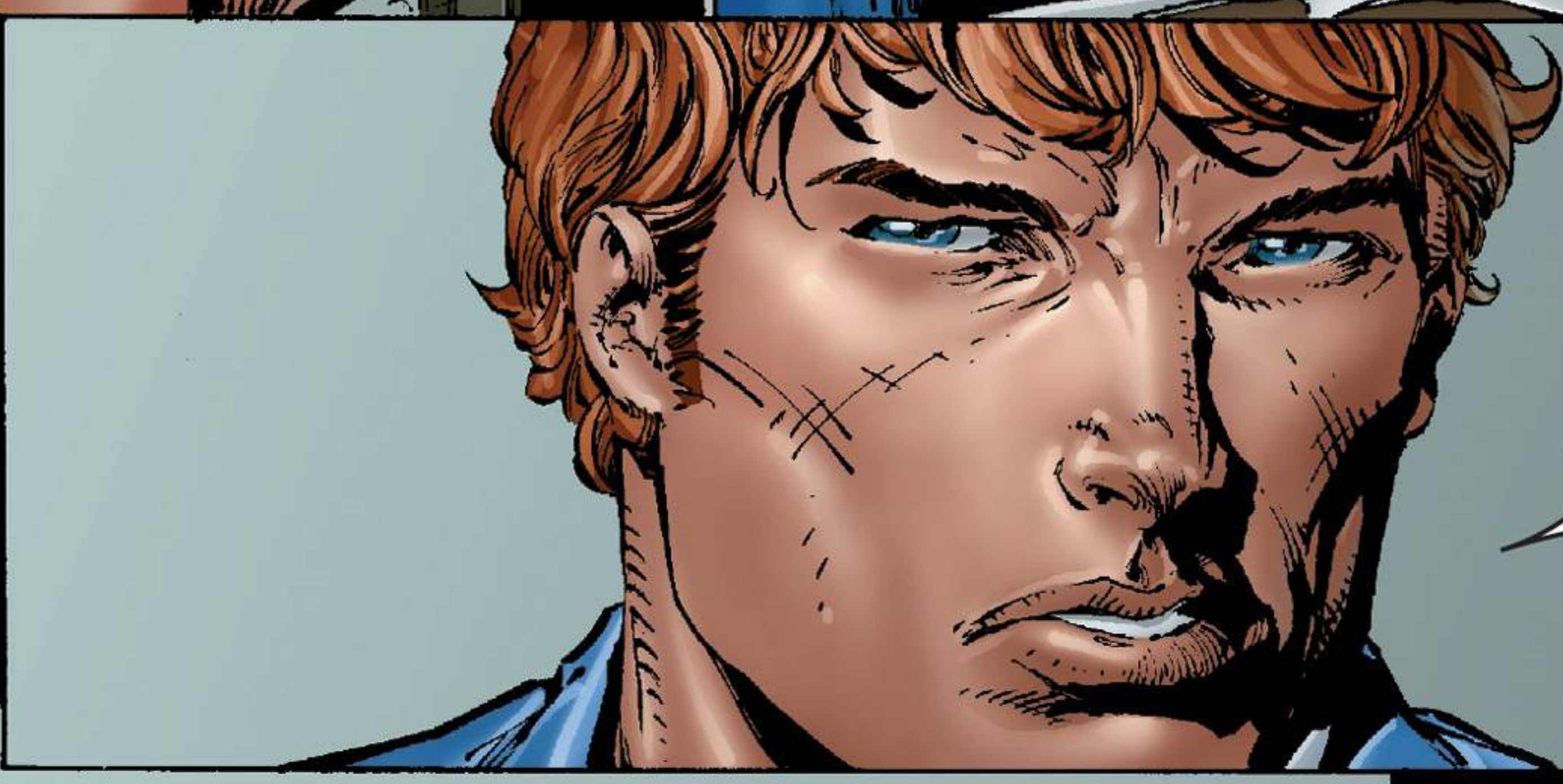
HE
INSISTS.



SAMUELS,
TELL STARK--

TONY STARK? YOU
KNOW **TONY STARK**? JEAN-PAUL
NEVER TOLD ME THAT. OH WIPE THAT
LOOK OFF YOUR FACE. IF YOU WON'T COME
TO YOUR P.T. YOUR P.T. WILL HAVE TO COME
TO YOU. DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME
LUKE CAGE CAME TO THE RESTAURANT?
VERY GOOD TIPPER. NOW LET'S GET
YOU INTO SOME SHORTS AND
DOWN TO THE GYM.

PEOPLE.



KNEES ARE
MORE PRECIOUS THAN
PORCELAIN AND YOURS
ARE MORE FRAGILE, AND
YOU TREAT THEM LIKE
CORNINGWEAR--

OH! OH,
MARK.



OH. GOD.
DID YOU
DO THAT?

PEOPLE AND
WHAT THEY
THINK.

YOU?
DID?
THIS?



GOOD.
GOOD FOR
YOU.

GIVING
THOSE BASTARDS
WHAT THEY
DESERVED.

BUT THEY
HAVE THEIR
MOMENTS,
PEOPLE DO.



NOW
LET'S DO
SOME REAL
WORK.

YOU KNOW
WHAT MAKES ME **SAD**?
IT'S THAT HE DOESN'T WEAR
THAT **YELLOW PIRATE SHIRT**
ANYMORE. CAGE, I MEAN. SURE, IT
WAS A LITTLE TOO TOO FABULOUS
TO WEAR **EVERYDAY**, BUT MAYBE
JUST ONCE IN AWHILE, OR
SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

IF THEY'D JUST
KNOW WHEN
TO LEAVE.



REALLY, WHATEVER
HAPPENED TO SUPER
HEROES WITH **STYLE**?
DON'T GET ME WRONG, I
APPRECIATE YOUR BASIC
MONOCHROMATIC LOOK. IT
MAKES A STATEMENT. BUT
ALL THE BLACK LEATHER
AND THE JEANS AND THE
T-SHIRTS YOU SEE THESE
DAYS, IT'S LIKE **GRUNGE** ALL
OVER AGAIN. OH. MY. GOD.
SPEAKING OF TONY STARK.
HAVE YOU SEEN **SPIDER-MAN'S**
NEW GETUP? HE MAY AS
WELL BE A BILLBOARD FOR
STARK INDUSTRIES.
TACK-Y.

To Be Continued...

BARK AT THE MOON

Dear MOON KNIGHT staff,

I have been collecting comics for over fifteen years, and this is my first letter. I have to admit, when I heard that there was going to be a new MOON KNIGHT comic out, I was horrified. Nothing personal, but you guys at Marvel have seemed to have been going nuts lately. I felt all the revamps were going wrong. I have since decided to go to back issues that I had missed. MOON KNIGHT was my first comic book ever. His ghostly appearance was astounding to me. I can remember every month trying to be on my best behavior so Mom would buy me my MOON KNIGHT comics. With all the nostalgia I have kept in my heart, you can understand my fears. At first I was not even going to look at the book. It took an eBay auction of all five of the first books to even bring myself to spend my hard-earned money on the title. When it arrived all I have to say is thank God I did. The new darker edge is absolutely flipping fantastic. I love the way you guys went all the way back to the Committee. That was great.

One question about that. If this new Committee is all about revenge, wouldn't they have killed Frenchie? He was the one who first put together Moon Knight and the Committee. I understand that by using him they got to MK, but wouldn't they have killed two birds with one stone by killing him?

I love the way that Khonshu is getting darker. He is a god of vengeance after all.

Then again it might just be in Mark's head. I hope to see this comic hit issue 100 +.

Let me just say it, I was 100% wrong about this book. I hope you continue to prove me wrong. I even bought my first comic book subscription ever. Boy, was MOON KNIGHT the correct choice.

Thanks again,
Jake Seiz

That's a mighty good question, Jake! I'm guessing that there's any number of reasons why the New Committee wouldn't kill Frenchie. It might also be important to keep in mind that the "Duchamp Contingency" was misfired—not executed at the right time—which might have impacted the outcome.

Regardless, some interesting developments lay ahead for Frenchie and Rob...stay tuned!

Dear Moon Knight team,

I am a fourteen-year-old comic-book fan and I collect a ton of comics. Over the years, heroes like Spider-Man, Wolverine, and Batman have been my favorites. I am glad to say that thanks to this new MOON KNIGHT series, Moon Knight has quickly become my favorite character in all of comic books! A year ago, I wouldn't have even been able to tell you who Moon Knight is.

It's the sad truth. Something compelled me to pick up MOON KNIGHT #1, when I was at my local comic book shop and I am so glad that I did!

I will be fifteen in March, so my parents don't mind the violence of the series. I've now become the #1 Moon Knight fan and everyone is always wondering why such a kinda unknown character is my favorite. I tell them because he's so cool and unique! This new series has even prompted me to go out and buy some of the old series (including the origin issue #1)! I also bought two different Moon Knight action figures to display in my room. And when I heard good ol' Moony was in the video-game MARVEL ULTIMATE ALLIANCE as a playable character, I picked that up too!

My three Moon Knight dreams are:

(1) Buy a copy of Moon Knight's first appearance in WEREWOLF BY NIGHT #32;

(2) Get a letter printed in the Moon Knight letters page, "Bark at the Moon"; and

(3) To one day write MOON KNIGHT! How could such an unknown pass up Spidey as my favorite? I don't have an answer, ask Khonshu!

Finally, I want to thank Charlie Huston, David Finch, Danny Miki, Frank D'Armata, and everyone who works hard to make this a high quality book. Thanks for making this incredible comic book and making me a

Moon Knight fan. Thank you also for inspiring me to write my own Moon Knight stories. You guys all rock, especially Moon Knight! Here's to 1,000 plus issues of MOON KNIGHT!

So until Moon Knight gets a job at a daycare center, Make Mine Marvel!!! (and MOON KNIGHT, a LOT of MOON KNIGHT!).

The #1 Moon Knight Fan,
Michael Russel
Little Chute, Wisconsin

Wow, Michael...it sounds like you really could be the #1 Moon Knight fan! And we're certainly happy to make one of your Moon Knight dreams come true. Thank you for your letter!

Wow. One word. One word and you totally sell the character. One word, and I totally get this guy. One word and it shows him to be such a bad###. Vengeance. I've never wrote in to a comic, but I really wanted all of you guys involved in MK to know how much I am loving it. Finch's pencils are shockingly beautiful and Huston was born to write MOON KNIGHT. I've really liked the fact that this title just punches you in the face every issue. It is messy, it is brutal, it is awesome. You guys have really made me care for this character, and now I am hunting down all that is Moon Knight. My wallet says thanks. Keep this stuff coming, great work, guys.

Thanks!
Alonso Andara
Gulfport, Mississippi

Hey Guys,

I'll tell you that I followed the first MOON KNIGHT when it hit the shelves in the 80's and loved it. You guys got a great team in Charlie, David, Danny, Frank. Wow, I just read MOON KNIGHT #1-6. The story is great and the artwork is sooooo smooth. You really have something special. I'm eagerly awaiting the next issue where he meets Spider-Man.

Maybe you guys could bring back ROM. I mean, if you can do this with Moon Knight, then ROM should be really cool. Oh yea, before I forget, great combination of story/art action. Really really cool. I'm a 40-year-old soldier and I love it when comic books can captivate me and bring me into the story and make me want to pick up the next issue and MOON KNIGHT does that for me.

Bruce L.Thompson

Oh, man...I hate to say it, but I think ROM is before my time! He's the robot with the skis, right?

To Huston and Finch—

I love the all new MOON KNIGHT run. I am a die-hard Moon Knight Fan. I got his first appearance, and second appearance as well as his first solo story in MARVEL SPOTLIGHT #28. I can't thank you enough for bringing the man of vengeance back. Keep up the good work.

Warren Murphy
Virginia Beach, Virginia

To the MK Crew,

Moon Knight is now one of my favorite characters. This title = AWESOME!!! It's exactly what I've been wanting to read. A dark and mysterious story with a complicated character. I wasn't too familiar with him at first, but after I bought ESSENTIAL MOON KNIGHT, I was hooked, and then when issues 5 & 6 rolled around, the series really kicked into gear. I want to thank the entire MK Crew for making this character how cool he is now. Huston and Finch are excellent on this book. The art matches the character and the stories are exciting. Keep this series going for a very long time, and to anyone who is not familiar with the character of Moon Knight, I suggest you pick up ESSENTIAL MOON KNIGHT. A great book. Thank you for the great reads.

Alec Berry
Glen Dale, WV

And thank YOU for reading, Alec!

Hi Moon-Heads,

I am almost 15 years old and I am a huge fan! I must admit, however, that I was never a fan until this new series came out! I read in a Wizard article that this was going to be a huge series and when I bought it I was shocked! No, I was not shocked at the blood or violence or anything like that...I was shocked to see how great Moon Knight was when I had hardly heard of him!! Now each month I look forward to every new issue of MOON KNIGHT and I have started buying all the back issues that I could find of him! I even bought the Marvel Legends action figure of him! I would really love to buy his first appearance in WEREWOLF BY NIGHT #32, but I will have to wait about 15 years probably!! I do have the old MOON KNIGHT #1, so I am proud of that!! Anyways, I wanna finish this by saying thank you to Charlie Huston and David Finch for not only bringing Moon Knight back for all the old adult fans, but for bringing him back for us fans who hardly knew him!! Oh, and no my parents don't care about the gore in this book!! They said that it is just drawn and inked anyway, so what is the big deal? Also, this is only my second comic book that I have written to, and I have been collecting them for almost three years. Thanks for showing me the wonderful world of Moon Knight! I will always be a fan!! Make Mine Marvel!!!

Thanks,
Michael Russel
Little Chute, Wisconsin

It looks like WEREWOLF BY NIGHT #32 is in high demand!

I love the new MOON KNIGHT series. I also read DAREDEVIL, BLACK PANTHER, and the SPIDER-MAN titles. I miss the Marvel Knights 4 title but look forward to the new IRON FIST ongoing series. If you guys can pull it off, I'd also like to see a Luke Cage ongoing series. One question before I leave, can you guys tell me who the heck you're going to get to replace David Finch when his run is over? I mean the guy's incredible. Who the heck could you get to take his place?

Ricardo Conseillant

I'm glad you asked that question, Ricardo!

Next month, up-and-coming artist MICO SUAYAN will be trying his hand on MOON KNIGHT! While he does have big shoes to fill, I'd say he's off to a strong start. Here's a look at our next issue:



See you in thirty!

--Daniel

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ASST. EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
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JOE QUESADA
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MOON KNIGHT

Marc Spector was a killer. And then he was a hero. Dealing vengeance in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. But that was before he lost himself. In an alley in the rain, he crossed a line. Killing an evil man. Bushman. Still recovering from injuries suffered in that battle two years ago, and haunted by visions that may be a god or mad ghosts of his past, Marc Spector is Moon Knight once more, and he wants the world to know he's here. And they do. The heroes of the world are at war, but Captain America has called to direct Spector to the sideline, where he can do no harm. Moon Knight has concerns of his own. Someone is tearing the night to bits, spattering it with blood, sending a very personal message: I'm here. Come and get me! Midnight, an insane shade from Spector's past, is counting the minutes till he sees him again, counting them in torn limbs and buckets of blood.

"MIDNIGHT SUN"

CHAPTER THREE : FOR THE OCCASION

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MICO SUAYAN
Artist

FRANK D'ARMATA
Colorist

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
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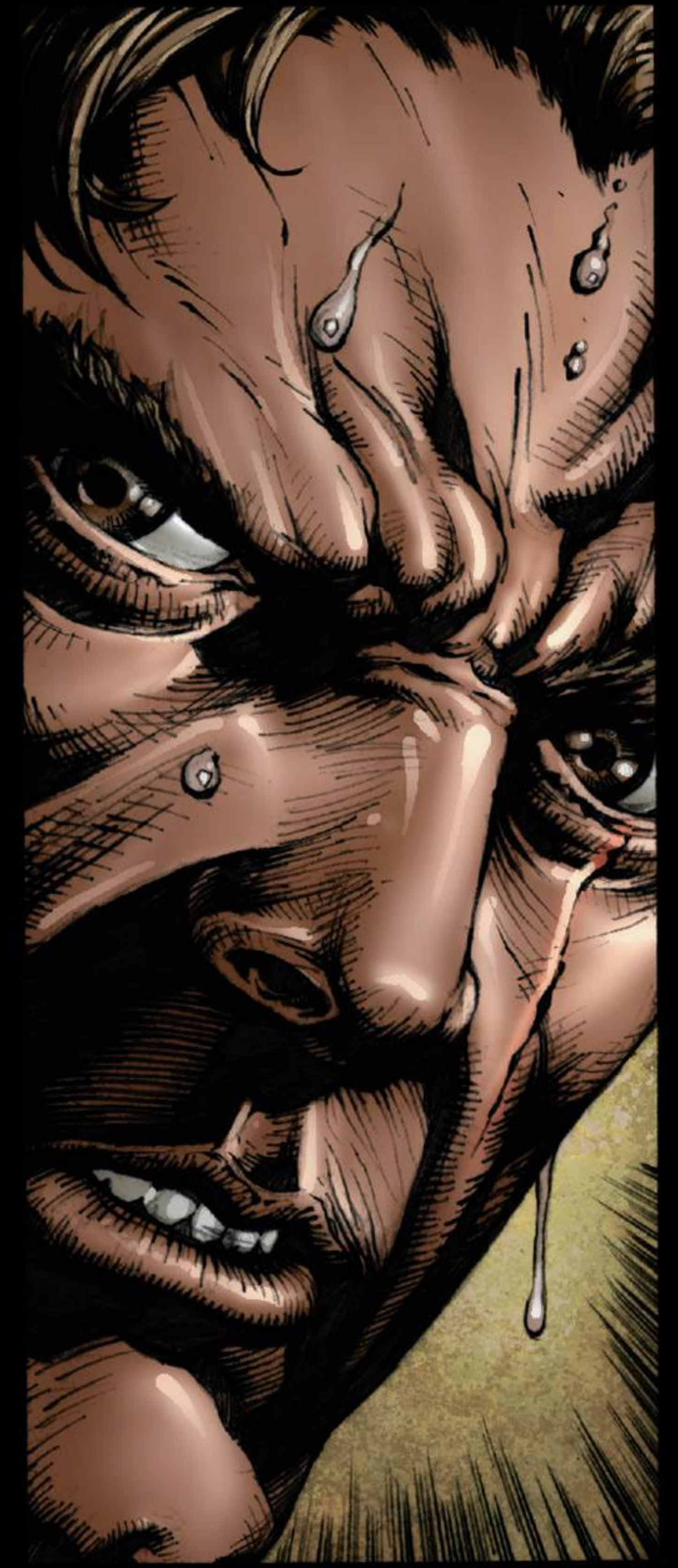




NOTHING.
I DON'T HAVE
A POWER.



JUST THE
POWER TO NOT LISTEN
TO ME AND TO THINK YOU
KNOW BETTER ABOUT HOW
TO REHAB THOSE KNEES, WHICH
IS REALLY JUST THE POWER TO PUT
YOURSELF BACK IN A WHEELCHAIR,
CHEWING ON PAINKILLERS
TO PASS THE TIME AWAY.



OOOOOH, DON'T HURT ME,
MR. MOON KNIGHT, I WON'T
STEP OUT OF LINE AGAIN,
JUST PLEASE LET
ME LIVE.



I'M BEGINNING
TO GET WHAT
JEAN-PAUL SEES
IN YOU.

WHAT'S
THAT?

YOU'RE A
BIGGER PAIN IN
THE ASS THAN
HE IS.



THAT...

PLUS I'M
CUTE AS
HELL.



AND YOU CAN STOP BEING COY. JEAN-PAUL TOLD ME YOU USED TO HAVE SOME POWERS. I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHAT THEY WERE.



C'MON, GIVE THE LITTLE LADY A THRILL.

TELL HIM WHAT YOU USED TO BE ABLE TO DO. TELL HIM HOW GENEROUS I WAS TO YOU.

WHEN YOU WERE MORE OBEDIENT.



I HAD THIS...MOON THING.

DEPENDING ON HOW FULL THE MOON WAS, I GOT A LITTLE, I DON'T KNOW... TOUGHER. FASTER. STRONGER.



BUT IT DIDN'T LAST.

WHOA! WHOA!



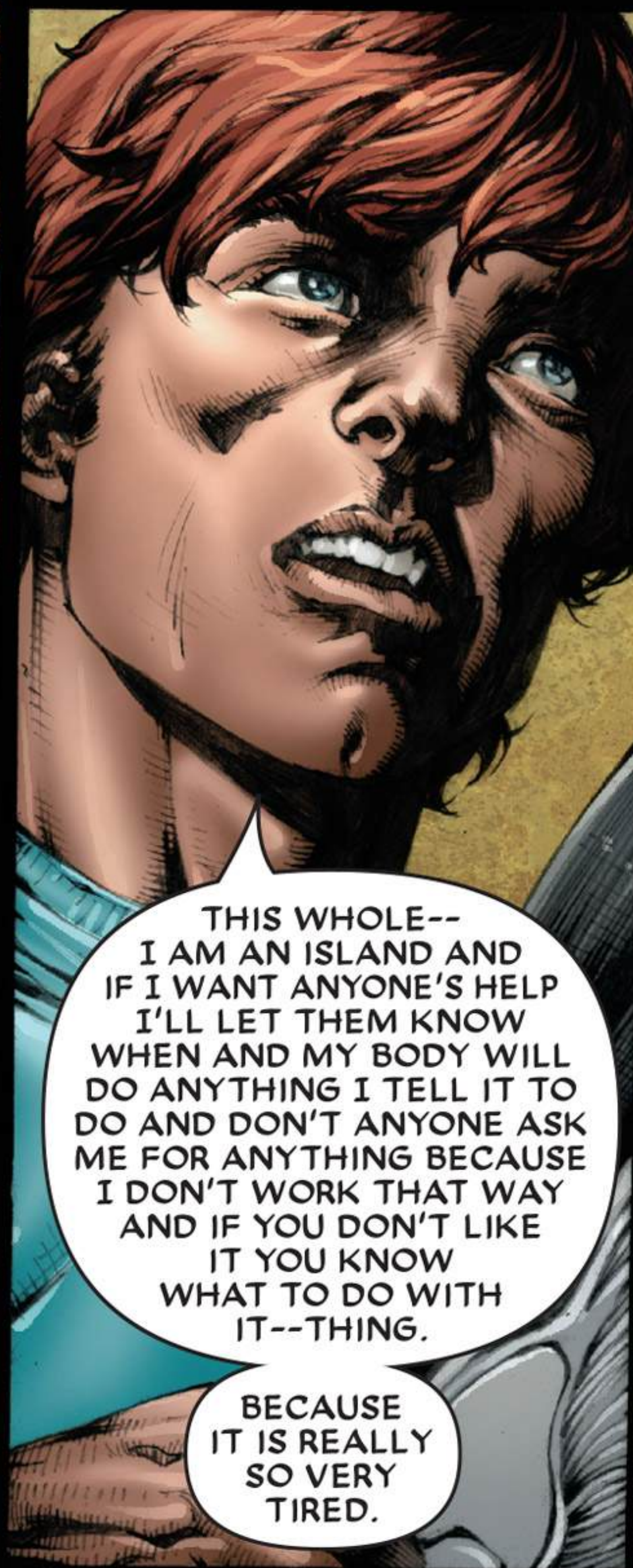
AND I HAVE TO GET BY ON MY OWN NOW.



ANY OTHER QUESTIONS?

NOT AS LONG AS YOU'RE GONNA KEEP THIS UP.

KEEP WHAT UP?



THIS WHOLE-- I AM AN ISLAND AND IF I WANT ANYONE'S HELP I'LL LET THEM KNOW WHEN AND MY BODY WILL DO ANYTHING I TELL IT TO DO AND DON'T ANYONE ASK ME FOR ANYTHING BECAUSE I DON'T WORK THAT WAY AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT--THING.

BECAUSE IT IS REALLY SO VERY TIRED.



I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO COME OVER HERE. YOU CAN LEAVE WHEN YOU LIKE.

THAT'S IT, CHAMP. SHOW THE BUM THE DOOR. WE DON'T NEED HIM OR HIS KIND AROUND HERE.



NO, YOU DIDN'T, AND I CAME ANYWAY. DESPITE THE FACT THAT YOU'RE ALWAYS RUDE AS HELL. DESPITE THE FACT THAT JEAN-PAUL SAYS YOU'LL NEVER CHANGE. DESPITE ALL THAT, I'M HERE, TRYING TO HELP.

BECAUSE I BELIEVE IN WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

I BELIEVE THAT EVIL PEOPLE SHOULD BE PUNISHED FOR THEIR CRIMES. I BELIEVE THEY SHOULD PAY WHEN THEY HURT OTHER PEOPLE.

I BELIEVE THEY SHOULD BE HURT, TOO. SO THEY KNOW HOW IT FEELS.

OH MY, DO I DETECT THE SMELL OF A PERSONAL TRAGEDY?



AND SO, IT IS MY INTENTION TO KEEP COMING HERE AND FORCING YOU TO TREAT YOUR BODY WITH A LITTLE RESPECT SO YOU CAN KEEP GOING OUT AND GIVING THE BAD GUYS HELL.

WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.



OH MY GOD,
HE'S HOT FOR YOU.
HOW CAN YOU NOT
SEE IT? IT'S FRENCHIE
ALL OVER AGAIN. QUICK,
TELL THE LITTLE FAIRY
TO GET LOST BEFORE HE
STARTS WRITING
YOU POEMS.



MARC?



I'M FINE.
YOU...

YOU COME
BY WHEN YOU
LIKE. I APPRECIATE
THE HELP.



THAT'S IT,
MAN. WE GOT TO
KEEP YOU ON YOUR
FEET DOING THE
JOB, RIGHT?

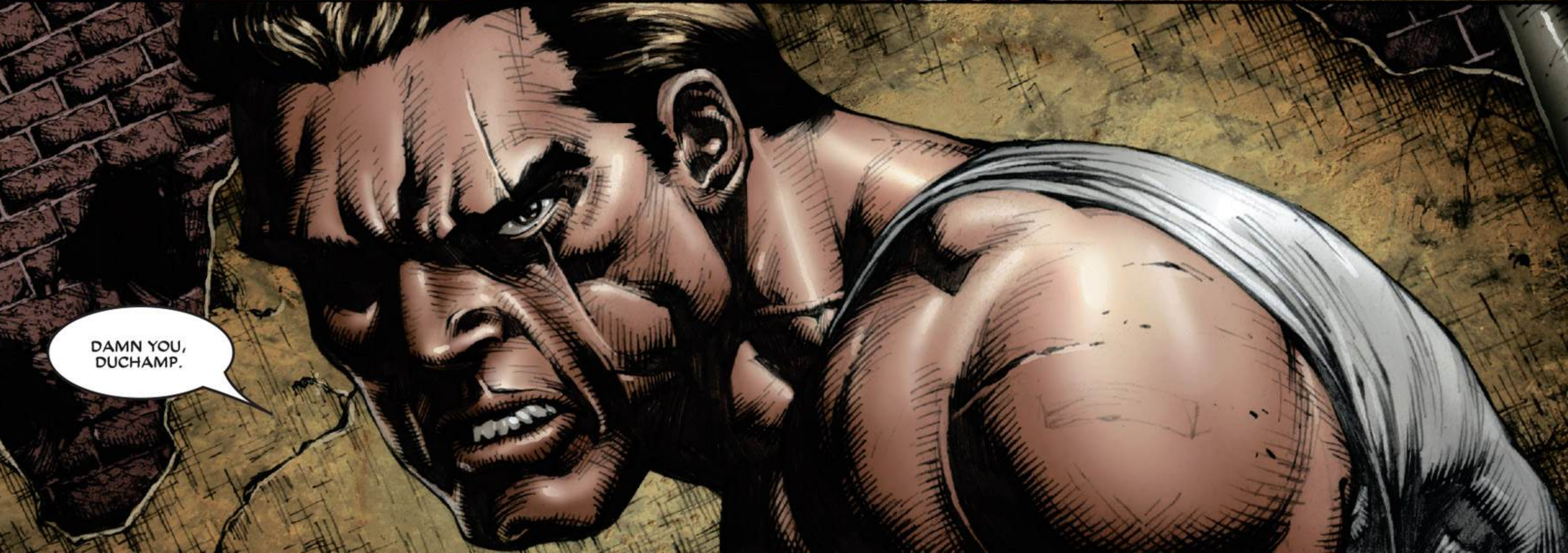
SURE.

OH, HEY,
I DID HAVE
ONE MORE
QUESTION.

YEAH?



DID YOU
REALLY HOOK
UP WITH
TIGRA?



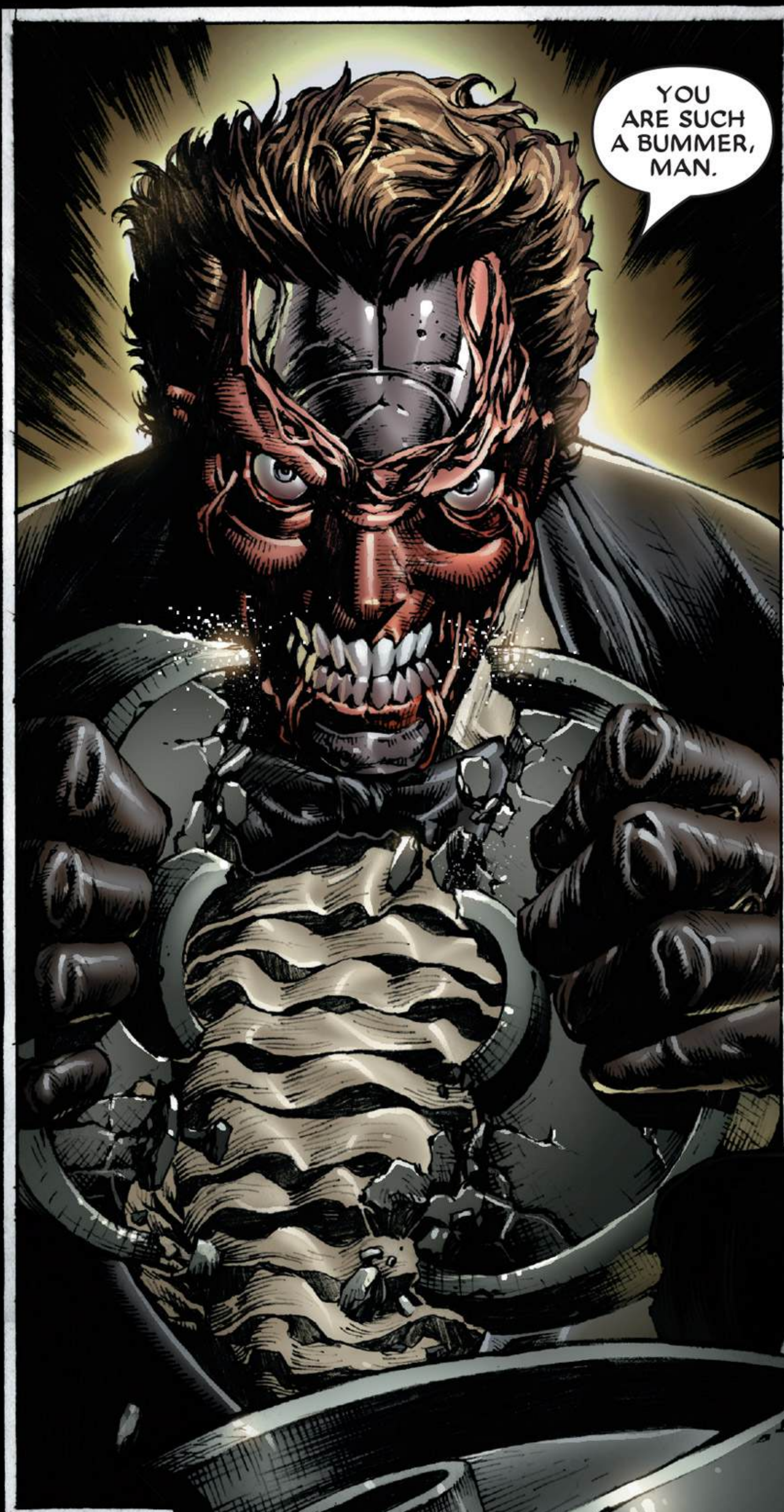
DAMN YOU,
DUCHAMP.



RUN! RUN!
RUN!

IS THAT
ALL YOU
KNOW HOW
TO DO?





YOU
ARE SUCH
A BUMMER,
MAN.



I GO TO
ALL THIS
WORK.



KILL ALL
THESE INNOCENT
PEOPLE.



DISMEMBER
THEM, MAN.



I DO IT
ALL FOR
YOU.

BUT
DO YOU
CARE?



DO YOU
DO ANYTHING
ABOUT IT?



DO
YOU COME
LOOKING
FOR ME?





THAT THE NEW BLOOD? GOT YOURSELF A NEW SIDEKICK, DID YOU? SOMEONE THINKS THEY GOT SMOOTHER MOVES THAN MINE?

THAT IT, PUNK, YOU THINK YOU CAN DO THE JOB BETTER THAN ME?

JEFF.



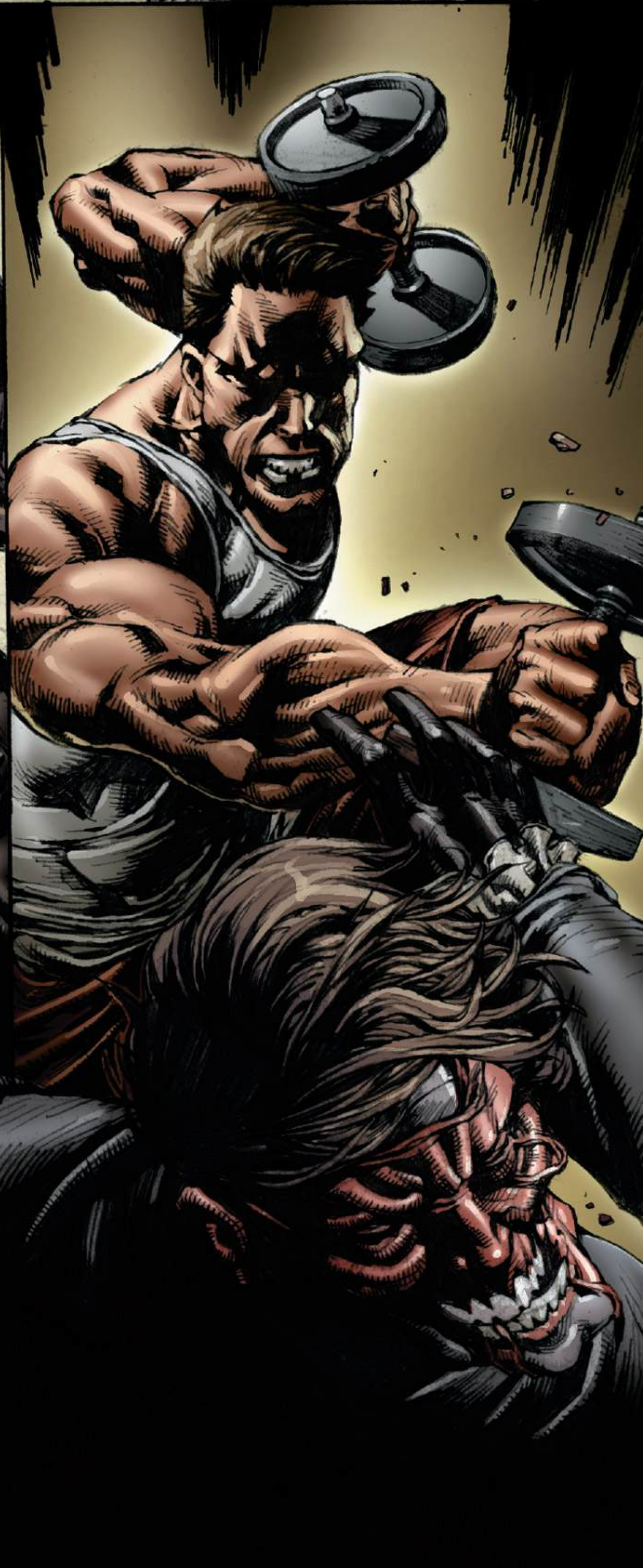
WHAT? YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, OLD MAN? SPIT IT OUT.

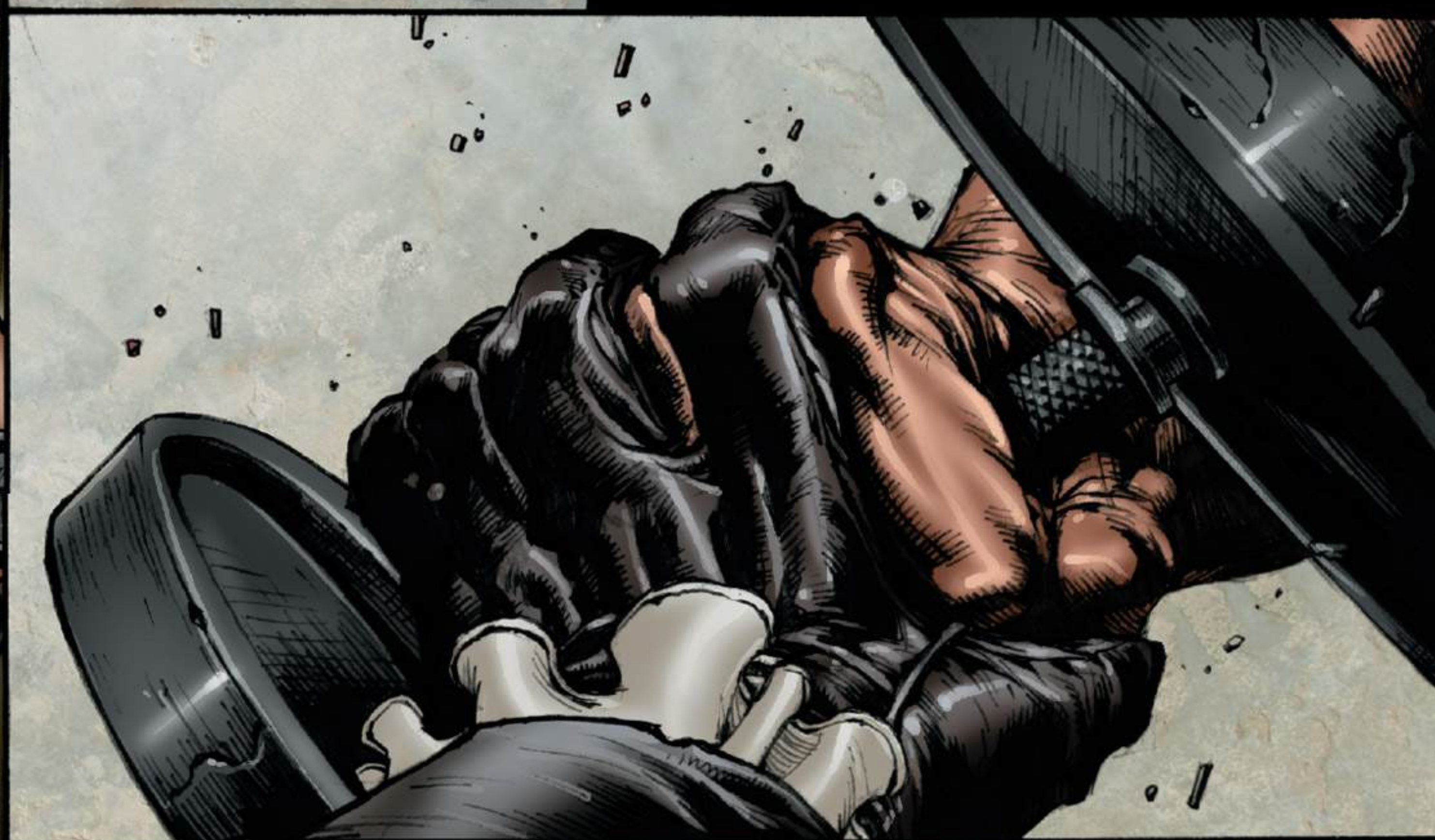


YOU WERE LOUSY AT THE JOB.



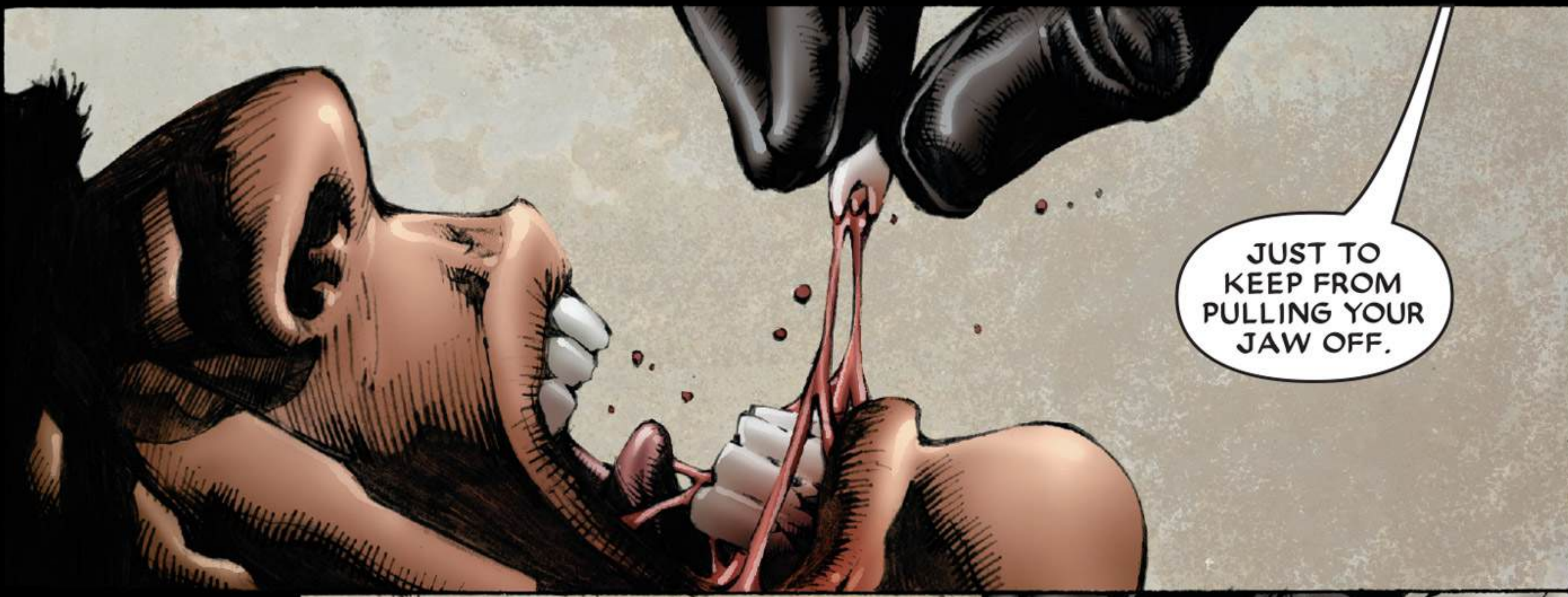
OW!! CRUD!
OWWWWWAAA!
ITHURTSITHURTS
ITHURTS!











JUST TO
KEEP FROM
PULLING YOUR
JAW OFF.



I MEAN,
IT'S LIKE TRYING
TO HANDLE A
BUTTERFLY WITHOUT
RIPPING ITS
WINGS OFF.



AND
YOU'RE PRETTY
TOUGH.



I DON'T
KNOW HOW I'M
GONNA KEEP FROM
TEARING MARLENE
IN HALF WHEN I GET
MY HANDS ON HER
SWEET ASS.



I TELL YOU,
DUDE, I KNOW SHE'S
CREEPING UP ON FORTY,
BUT THAT CHICK HAS
STILL GOT IT.

KUK-
GUH-GUH.



IT'S THAT
WHOLE I'M-OLD-ENOUGH-
TO-BE-A-MOM-BUT-STILL-HOT-
AS-HELL-AND-I-TOTALLY-PUT-
OUT THING SHE'S GOT
GOING ON.

GUH-GUH-
HRUGH.

SO LOOK,
IT'S TIME TO GET
SERIOUS ABOUT THIS,
DUDE. NO MORE HANGING
AROUND WAITING TILL
YOU STUMBLE
OVER ME.

HURGH-
GRUNGHUGH.

I WANT THE
FULL TREATMENT.
THE TOTAL MOON KNIGHT
EXPERIENCE. THE 'COPTER
AND EVERYTHING.
THE WHOLE
NINE YARDS.

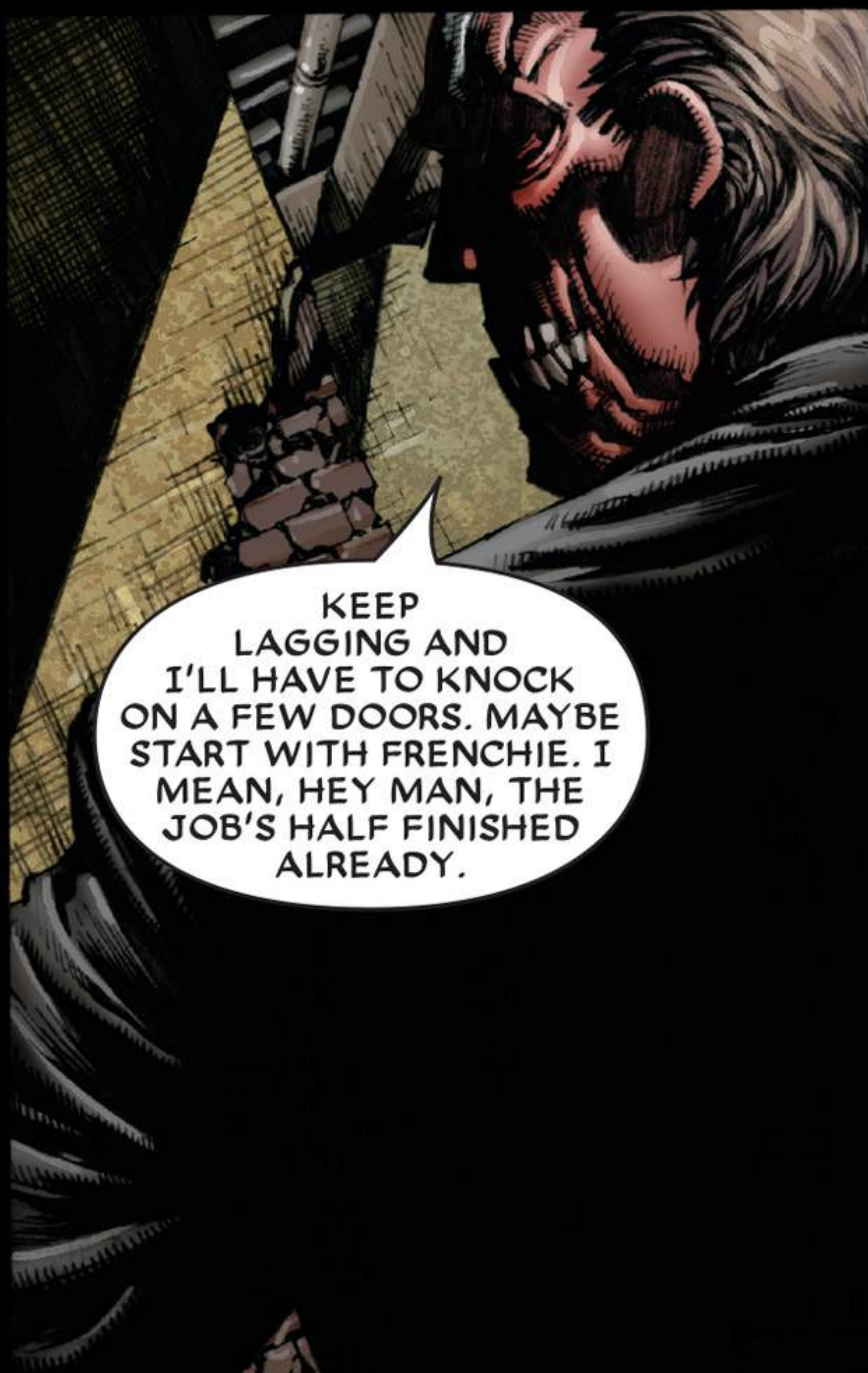
UNGHUUGHGHU.



I'M MIDNIGHT,
DAMMIT! YOUR NEW
ARCHENEMY. AND
YOU BETTER START
TREATING ME
THAT WAY.



SO YOU GET THE
WHOLE TEAM TOGETHER
AND YOU START
LOOKING FOR ME. GET
ON IT AND GET
ON IT FAST.



KEEP LAGGING AND I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK ON A FEW DOORS. MAYBE START WITH FRENCHIE. I MEAN, HEY MAN, THE JOB'S HALF FINISHED ALREADY.



YOU, SIDEKICK, WHAT YOU GOT THAT I DON'T?

I BET YOU LOOK TOTALLY UNCOOL IN BLACK.



WEAK, MAN.

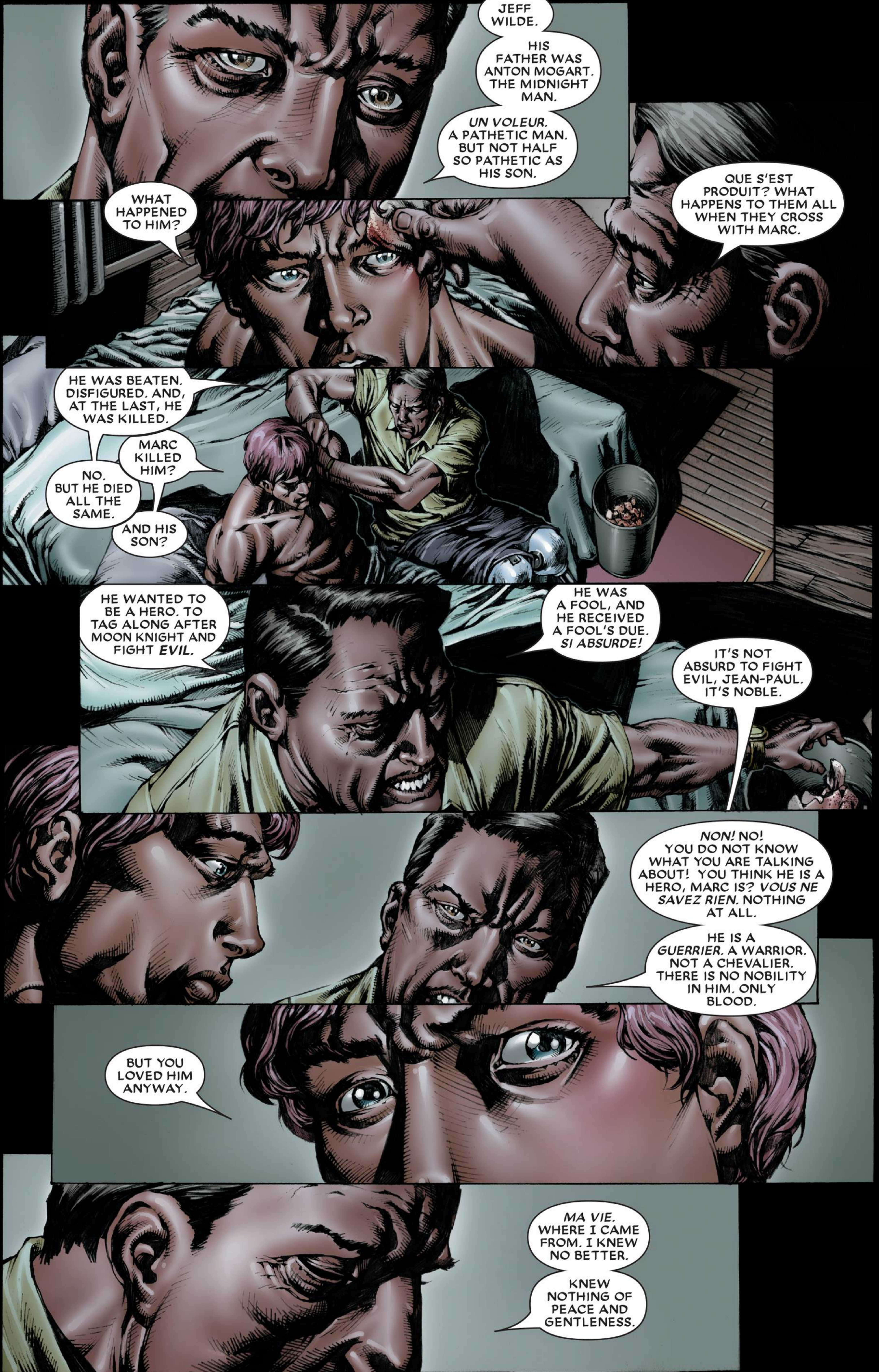


TO THINK, I USED TO LOOK UP TO YOU.



HOW LAME WAS I?

"WILDE."



JEFF WILDE.

HIS FATHER WAS ANTON MOGART. THE MIDNIGHT MAN.

UN VOLEUR. A PATHETIC MAN. BUT NOT HALF SO PATHETIC AS HIS SON.

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

QUE S'EST PRODUIT? WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM ALL WHEN THEY CROSS WITH MARC.

HE WAS BEATEN. DISFIGURED. AND, AT THE LAST, HE WAS KILLED.

MARC KILLED HIM?

NO. BUT HE DIED ALL THE SAME.

AND HIS SON?

HE WANTED TO BE A HERO. TO TAG ALONG AFTER MOON KNIGHT AND FIGHT EVIL.

HE WAS A FOOL, AND HE RECEIVED A FOOL'S DUE. *SI ABSURDE!*

IT'S NOT ABSURD TO FIGHT EVIL, JEAN-PAUL. IT'S NOBLE.

NON! NO! YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT! YOU THINK HE IS A HERO, MARC IS? *VOUS NE SAVEZ RIEN.* NOTHING AT ALL.

HE IS A GUERRIER. A WARRIOR. NOT A CHEVALIER. THERE IS NO NOBILITY IN HIM. ONLY BLOOD.

BUT YOU LOVED HIM ANYWAY.

MA VIE. WHERE I CAME FROM. I KNEW NO BETTER.

KNEW NOTHING OF PEACE AND GENTLENESS.



NOW YOU KNOW.

OUI. AND I AM GRATEFUL. BUT YOU MUST LISTEN. MY LEGS. WHAT BECAME OF WILDE, THE MONSTER HE WAS TURNED INTO. IN MARC'S WORLD, THESE ARE THE THINGS THAT HAPPEN. HE IS NOT SAFE TO BE WITH.



HE NEEDS HELP. HE NEEDS FRIENDS.

AND I NEED YOU.



YOU HAVE ME.

JE T'AIME.

JE T'AIME.

"MY FRIEND! TO WHAT DO I OWE THIS UNALLOYED PLEASURE?"



INDEED, DISCOVERING WHENCE THE DENIZENS OF THE STREET HAVE SEQUESTERED THEMSELVES IS MY SPECIALTY. IT WILL BE MY GREAT PLEASURE TO FIND THIS RASCAL FOR YOU.

ABSOLUTELY NOT! INSIST IF YOU WISH, BUT I WILL NOT ACCEPT A CENT IN RECOMPENSE FOR DOING WHAT I CONSIDER MY DUTY.

CERTAINLY, IF YOU WILL HAVE IT NO OTHER WAY, GOOD MANNERS REQUIRE THAT I BOW TO YOUR WISHES AND TAKE WHATEVER MONETARY GESTURE YOU WISH TO MAKE. ON THE MORROW, THEN.

SIR, I WONDER IF YOU WOULD HAPPEN TO HAVE A SPARE EDITION OF THE RACING FORM I MIGHT PERUSE.

"HELLO? HELLO? DAMN IT, IS THAT YOU?"



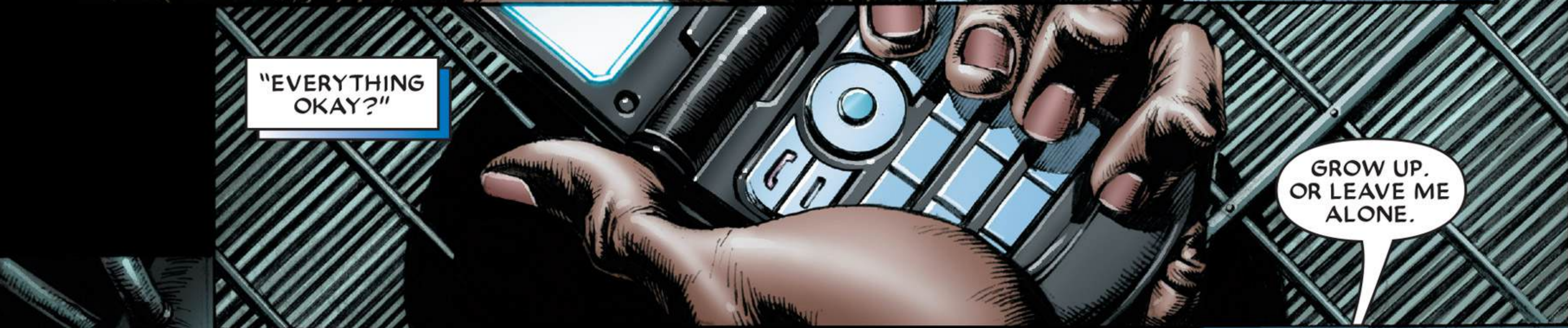


YOU ALRIGHT, MARLENE?

FINE, JUST THE MUSEUM; THEY NEED MY ALARM CODE.



DAMN YOU, YOU HAVE TO STOP THIS. IF YOU WANT TO SEE ME, COME AND SEE ME.



"EVERYTHING OKAY?"

GROW UP. OR LEAVE ME ALONE.



YEAH, EVERYTHING'S OKAY.

THEN LET'S FLY, MAN.



REMEMBER IT'S NOT REALLY A 'COPTER. THE CONTROLS ARE SIMILAR, BUT IT'S ALL STARK ENTERPRISES GROUND EFFECT TECHNOLOGY. THINGS WILL HAPPEN MORE QUICKLY THAN YOU'RE USED TO.



JUST BUCKLE UP, OLD MAN.



RAY,
NOBODY'S
WEARING A
MASK DOWN
THERE.



To Be Continued...

MOON KNIGHT

NEXT ISSUE:

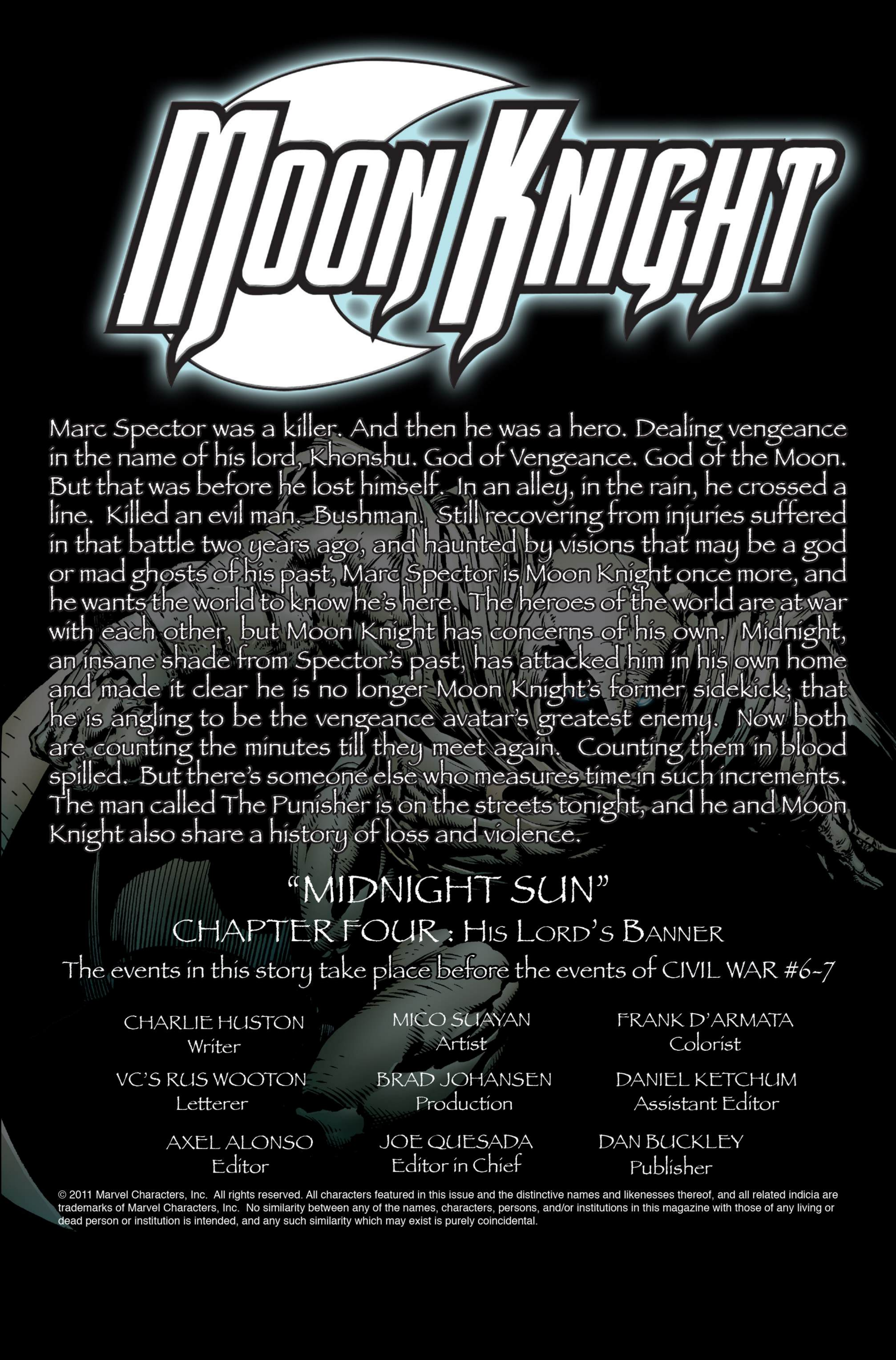


MARVEL
10 .com

HUSTON
SUAYAN
D'ARMATA

MOON KNIGHT[®]

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The background of the page is a dark, stylized illustration of Moon Knight. He is depicted in a dynamic, crouching pose, wearing his signature white mask and costume. The illustration is rendered in a high-contrast, almost black-and-white style with some blue highlights. The title 'MOON KNIGHT' is prominently displayed at the top in a large, bold, white font with a thick black outline and a blue glow effect. The letters are slanted and have a jagged, comic-book style. Below the title, the main text is in a white, serif font, set against the dark background of the illustration. The text is arranged in a single column, with a large paragraph followed by a chapter title and a subtitle. At the bottom, the credits are listed in a smaller, white, sans-serif font, organized into three columns. The overall aesthetic is that of a comic book cover or a promotional page for a comic book issue.

MOON KNIGHT

Marc Spector was a killer. And then he was a hero. Dealing vengeance in the name of his lord, Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. But that was before he lost himself. In an alley, in the rain, he crossed a line. Killed an evil man. Bushman. Still recovering from injuries suffered in that battle two years ago, and haunted by visions that may be a god or mad ghosts of his past, Marc Spector is Moon Knight once more, and he wants the world to know he's here. The heroes of the world are at war with each other, but Moon Knight has concerns of his own. Midnight, an insane shade from Spector's past, has attacked him in his own home and made it clear he is no longer Moon Knight's former sidekick; that he is angling to be the vengeance avatar's greatest enemy. Now both are counting the minutes till they meet again. Counting them in blood spilled. But there's someone else who measures time in such increments. The man called The Punisher is on the streets tonight, and he and Moon Knight also share a history of loss and violence.

"MIDNIGHT SUN"

CHAPTER FOUR: HIS LORD'S BANNER

The events in this story take place before the events of CIVIL WAR #6-7

CHARLIE HUSTON
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MICO SUAYAN
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FRANK D'ARMATA
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VC'S RUS WOOTON
Letterer

BRAD JOHANSEN
Production

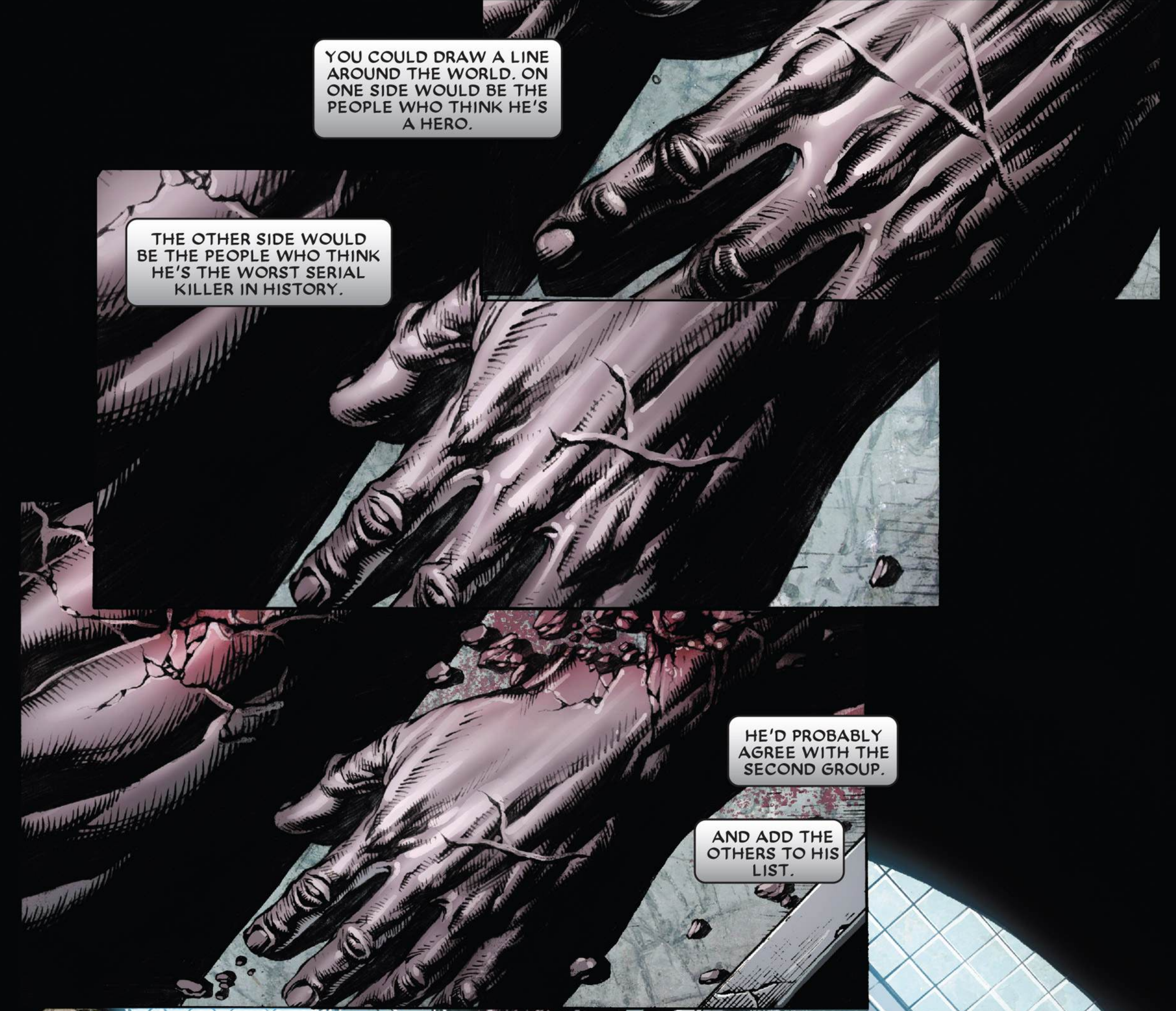
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YOU COULD DRAW A LINE
AROUND THE WORLD. ON
ONE SIDE WOULD BE THE
PEOPLE WHO THINK HE'S
A HERO.

THE OTHER SIDE WOULD
BE THE PEOPLE WHO THINK
HE'S THE WORST SERIAL
KILLER IN HISTORY.

HE'D PROBABLY
AGREE WITH THE
SECOND GROUP.

AND ADD THE
OTHERS TO HIS
LIST.



ME, I HAVE MY OWN
FEELINGS ABOUT WHAT
HE DOES. ABOUT HIM.

SPECTOR,
RANDAL

AND ABOUT
THE HISTORY
BETWEEN US.



IF I TRY. IF I TRY,
I CAN COME UP
WITH A NUMBER.

HOW MANY
I'VE KILLED.



AND I KNOW IT MAKES ME
DIFFERENT. UNLIKE PEOPLE
WHO HAVE NEVER KILLED.



INHUMAN.
TOO HUMAN.
SOMETHING.



HIM, I'D BE
SURPRISED
IF HE COULD
REMEMBER
MORE THAN
TWO.



THE FIRST ONE.
AND THE MOST
RECENT.

JUST
LOOK AT HIM,
WILL YOU.



SUCH
STYLE AND
GRACE.

WHOLESALE
SLAUGHTER AND
NOT A TRACE OF
WHINING.
BRILLIANT.

ANOINT
HIM THEN, IF
YOU'RE SUCH
A FAN.



ALAS, IT
IS NOT TO BE.
HE BELONGS
TO ANOTHER.



"SEE HOW HE FLIES
HIS LORD'S BANNER.



"HOW HE
APPEASES
HIS MASTER'S
APPETITE."



UNLIKE
SOME OTHERS
I COULD
MENTION.

I DO
PLENTY
FOR YOU.



THERE'S ALWAYS MORE NEED FOR VENGEANCE.

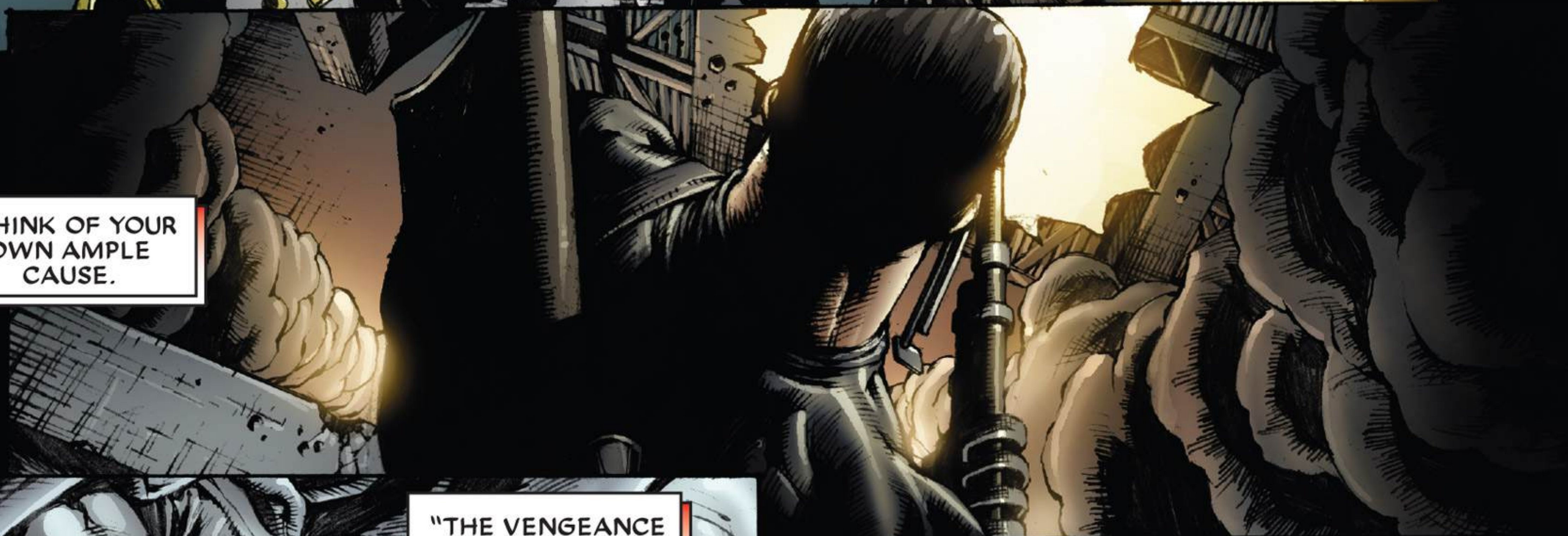
"THINK OF THEIR MOTHERS. THEIR WIVES AND CHILDREN. I'LL HEAR THEIR PRAYERS TONIGHT."



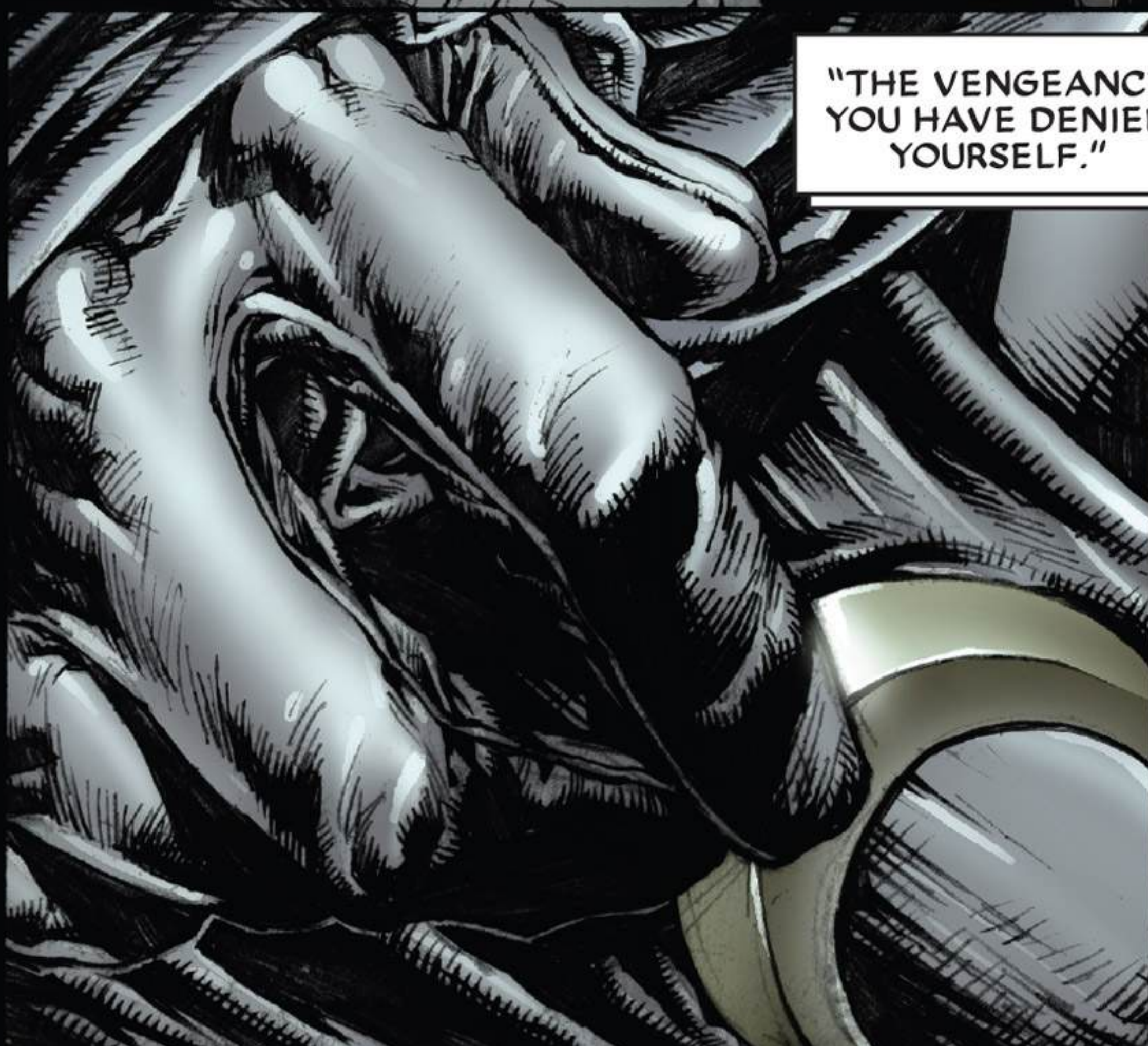
"THINK OF HIS LONG TALLY OF DEATH. ALL UNAVENGED."



"THINK OF YOUR OWN AMPLE CAUSE."



"THE VENGEANCE YOU HAVE DENIED YOURSELF."



HE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING I DIDN'T TRY TO DO.



HEY, SPECTOR.





"HELL."

DO YOU EVER
THINK ABOUT IT?
ABOUT WHAT
YOU DO?

"HOW IT'S
AS BAD AS..."

"DO YOU WORRY
ABOUT WHAT YOU
COULD BECOME?"

"IF YOU DESERVE TO
LIVE ANY MORE THAN
THEY DO?"



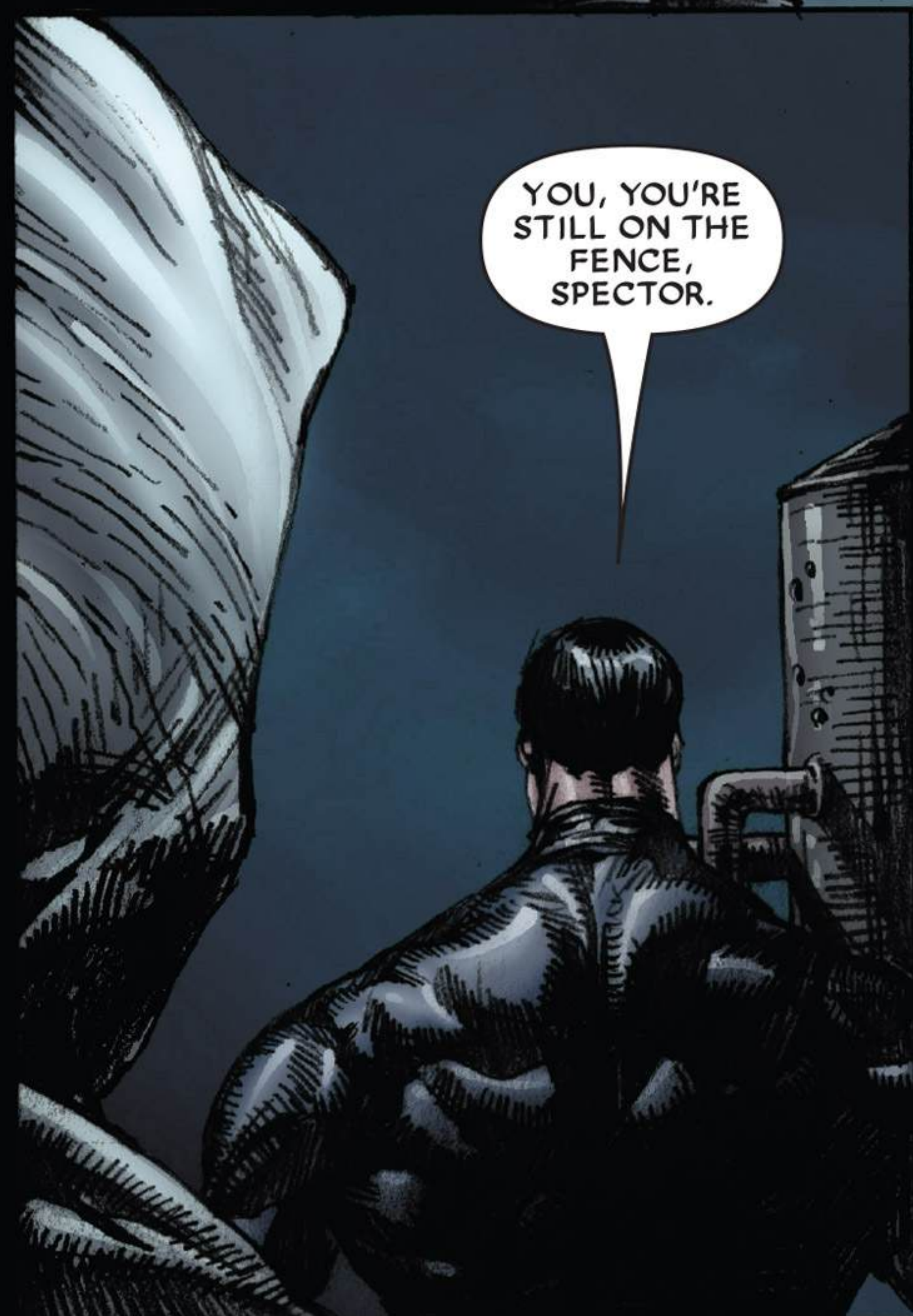
YOU TALKING
TO ME, OR TO
YOURSELF?

ME, I
KNOW WHERE
I STAND. AND I
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.



BECAUSE WHEN IT'S OVER,
WHEN THEY'RE ALL DEAD AND
THE WAR IS OVER...

THERE'LL STILL
BE ONE BULLET
LEFT. TO CLEAR ALL
ACCOUNTS.



YOU, YOU'RE
STILL ON THE
FENCE,
SPECTOR.



SOME OF THE STUFF YOU'VE
BEEN PULLING, I THOUGHT
MAYBE YOU'D FIGURED IT OUT
THIS TIME.

BUT YOU'RE STILL
TRYING TO HAVE IT
BOTH WAYS.

FRANK.



I HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN.



WHAT?



THAT YOU
KILLED MY
BROTHER.



I WOULDN'T
EXPECT YOU
TO.



BUT YOU
KNOW AS
WELL AS
I DO...



IT WAS ONLY
BECAUSE I GOT
TO HIM BEFORE
YOU.

OR DID
YOU FORGET
THAT PART?





WAS THAT?
YEAH.
YOU KNOW?
YEAH.



MAN, THAT GUY IS ONE BADASS MOTHER####. GUYS OVER IN THE RAQ, THEY LOVE HIM. PAINT HIS SKULL ON THEIR GEAR ALL THE TIME.



RAY, #### LIKE THAT, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN.



HEY, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS, #### WE'RE DOING OVER THERE AIN'T PRETTY. GOT TO GET UP FOR THE GAME SOMEHOW.

CRANK THE DEATH METAL, THE GANGSTA RAP; TALK LIKE SCHWARZENEGGER; TAPE UP PUNISHER PICTURES IN YOUR TANK; WHATEVER IT TAKES.



YOU SHOULD LET HIM KNOW HE HAS SOME FANS OVER THERE.



SURE, NEXT TIME I SEE HIM.

SO WE LOOKING FOR MORE TROUBLE?

NO. BACK TO THE ESTATE. GOT MORE PACKING TO DO.

WELL I HOPE YOU GOT SOMEONE STANDING BY TO HELP WITH THAT. I GET PAID TO FLY, NOT TO CARRY YOUR #### AROUND.

"TELL ME..."

PAT'S
LAUNDRY

"WHEN YOU COME IN HERE AT
TEN A.M. AFTER WAITING OUTSIDE
HALF AN HOUR FOR THE PLACE
TO OPEN..."

MOTEL

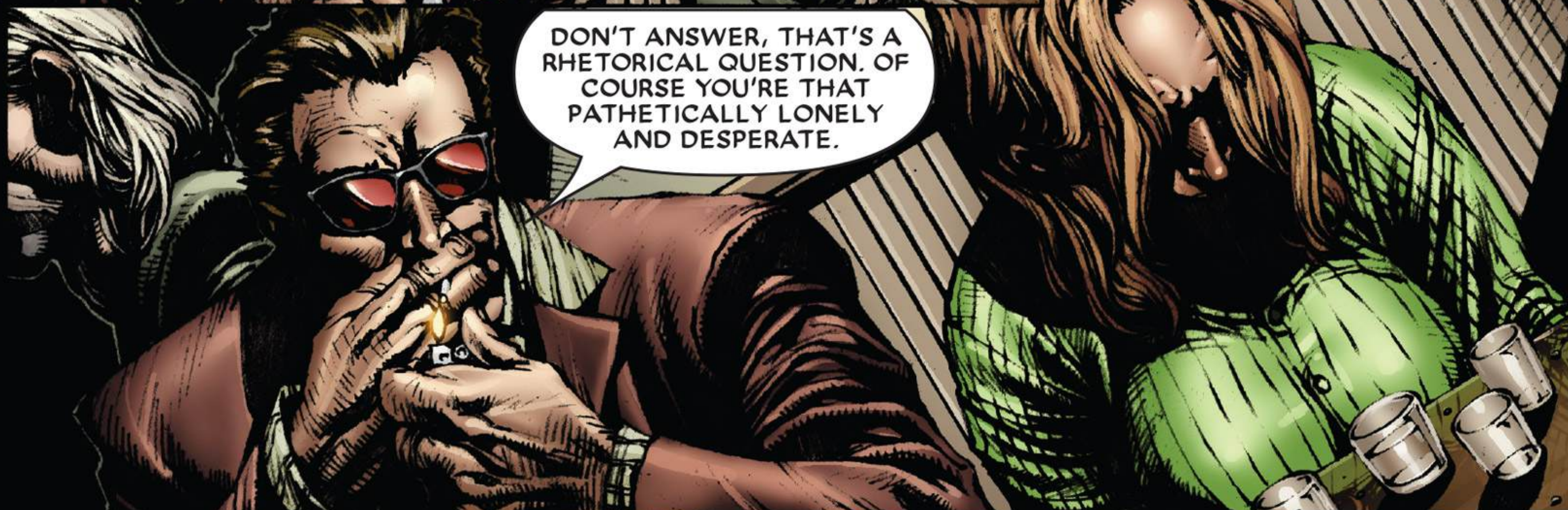
Paul's
Bar

"WHEN YOU COME THROUGH THAT
DOOR AND SIT HERE ON THE SAME
STOOL YOU ALWAYS SIT ON AND THE
BARTENDER GIVES YOU THAT SHOT OF
TEQUILA YOU'RE DYING FOR WITHOUT
YOU EVEN HAVING TO ASK FOR IT..."

AND YOU HAVE THAT FIRST DRINK
OF THE DAY, AND SOME GUY, A
STRANGER, SOMEONE LIKE ME, SAY,
COMES AND SITS NEXT TO YOU, DO
YOU ALWAYS START FANTASIZING
ABOUT HOW MAYBE HE'S THE
ONE WHO CAN SAVE YOU
FROM YOUR LIFE?



ARE YOU TRULY
THAT PATHETICALLY
LONELY AND
DESPERATE?



DON'T ANSWER, THAT'S A
RHETORICAL QUESTION. OF
COURSE YOU'RE THAT
PATHETICALLY LONELY
AND DESPERATE.



HEY, BUDDY, ONCE
AND FOR ALL, NO
SMOKING IN HERE.
AGAINST THE #####
LAW. TAKE IT
OUTSIDE.



AGAINST
THE LAW,
YOU SAY?



WELL,
THAT LACE
G-STRING YOU'RE
WEARING MAY NOT
BE ILLEGAL...

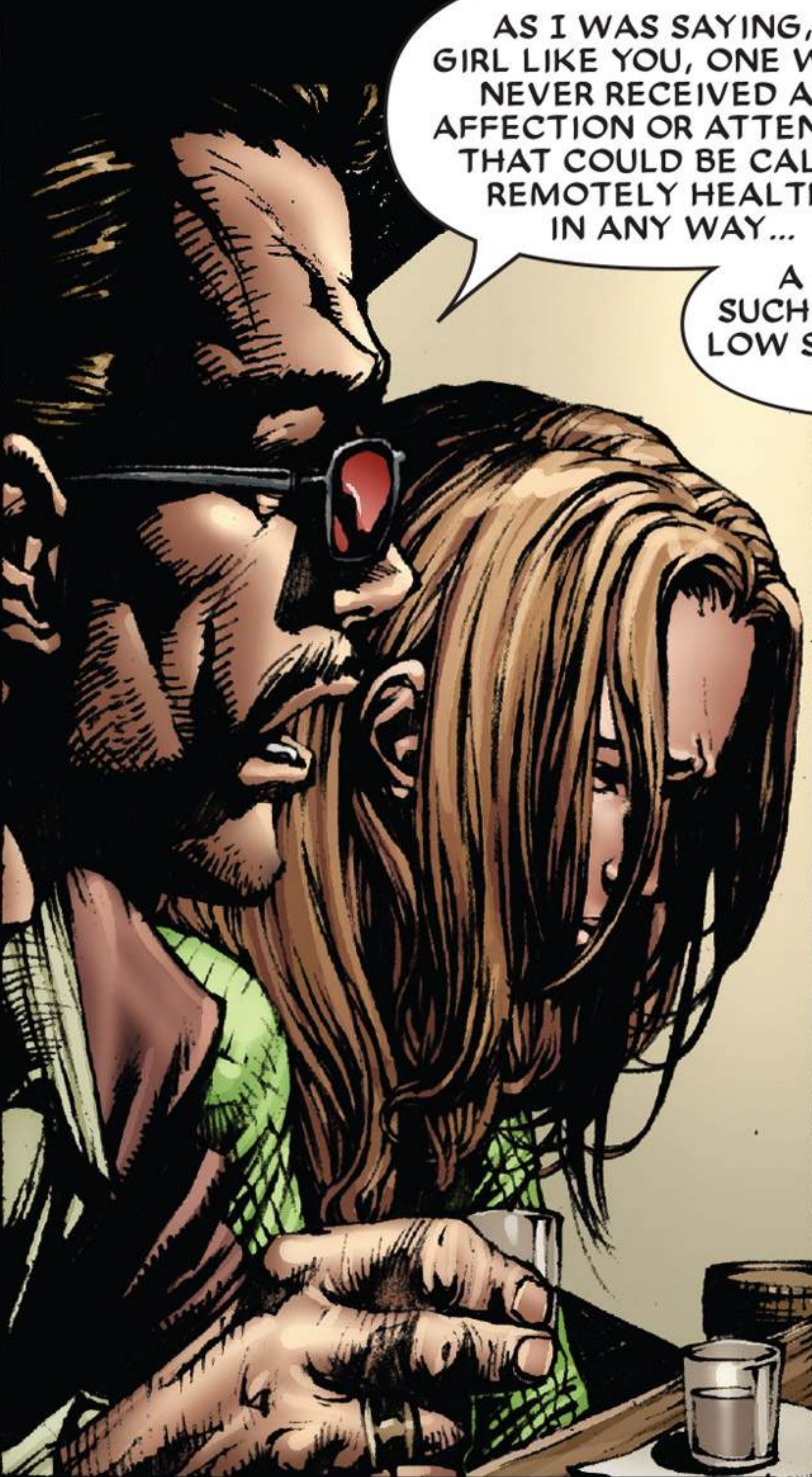
Wife Biter!
uses Bathing
Gini
WEAPON
OF
CHOICE
WEARS WOMEN'S
UNIFORM



BUT I'M PRETTY SURE
YOU DON'T WANT ME
STANDING OUT FRONT
TELLING EVERYONE
WHO COMES IN HERE
ABOUT IT.

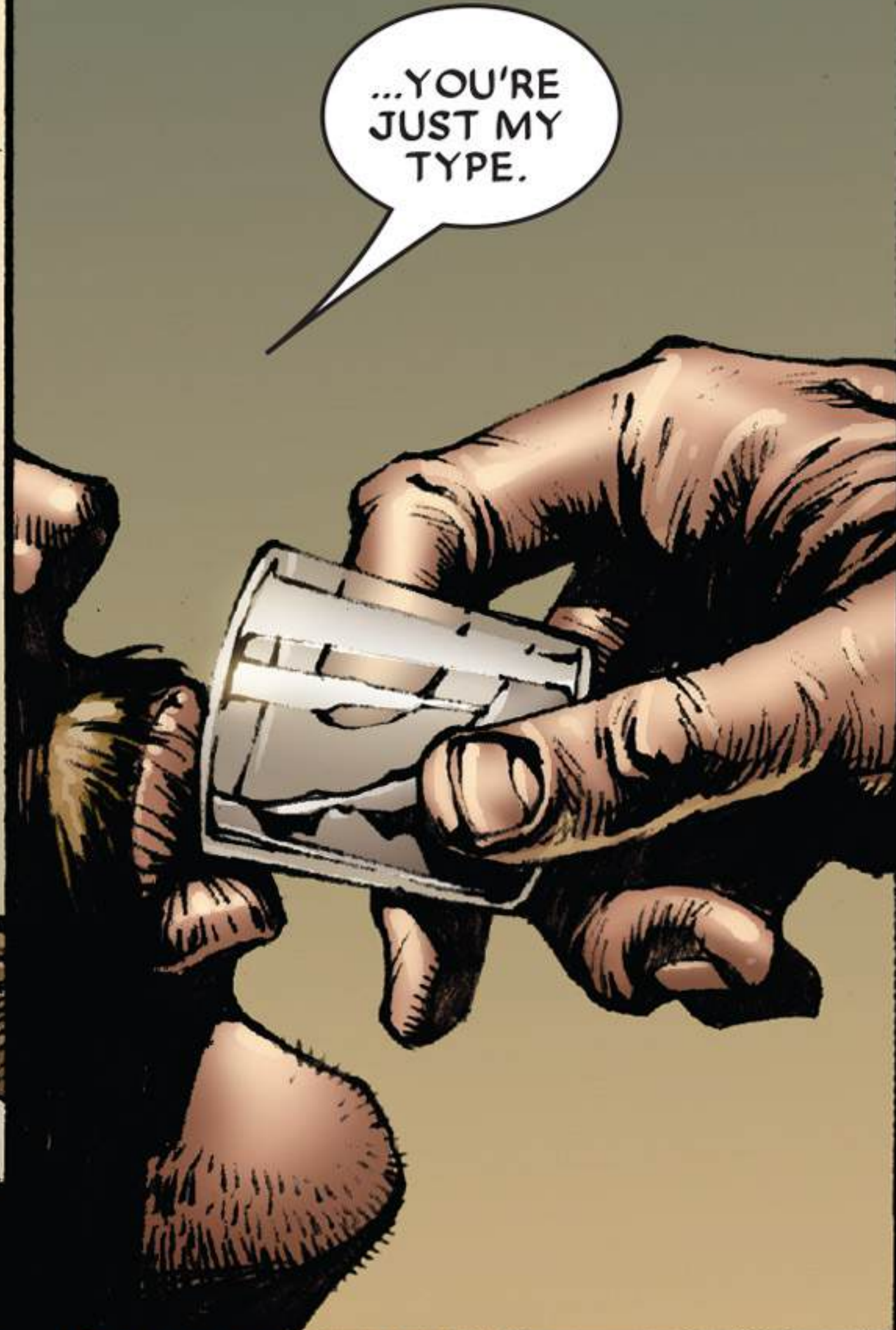


CHEERS.



AS I WAS SAYING, A GIRL LIKE YOU, ONE WHO'S NEVER RECEIVED ANY AFFECTION OR ATTENTION THAT COULD BE CALLED REMOTELY HEALTHY IN ANY WAY...

A GIRL WITH SUCH REMARKABLY LOW SELF-ESTEEM... WELL...



...YOU'RE JUST MY TYPE.



BUY ME ANOTHER DRINK.



I'M NOT DRUNK ENOUGH YET.



WELL THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYING.





DOES
SOMETHING
TROUBLE YOUR
CEREBRUM,
JAKE?



LOSE
SOMETHING?

"NO, I DIDN'T
LOSE ANYTHING."



AND DON'T
CALL ME
JAKE.

DEEPEST
APOLOGIES. AN
UNFORGIVABLE
LAZINESS OF
MIND ON MY
OWN PART.

INDEED. AND, IF I MAY
SAY, RARELY HAVE I HAD
THE DISPLEASURE OF
FINDING MYSELF IN
PROXIMITY TO A MORE
NOISOME SPECIMEN
OF OUR SPECIES.

HE'S IN
THERE?

HIS TREATMENT
OF THE YOUNG
LADY INSIDE IS
UNGENTLEMANLY,
TO SAY THE LEAST.



"YEAH, HE'S A PIECE OF WORK."

Hey Bloppy!!

GOOD TIME?
Call NEIL CERVANI
091938800003



I WONDER...



IF I FORCED YOU TO LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THAT MIRROR...



HOW BAD WOULD THAT BE FOR YOU?



PLEASE DON'T. I. HURT ME.

HURT ME. BUT DON'T MAKE ME... PLEASE DON'T DO THAT.



DON'T BE A ##### IDIOT, THERE WAS NEVER ANY QUESTION ABOUT HURTING YOU.



YES, I'M GOING TO HELP YOU! I'M GOING TO LOOK AT THE INFORMATION YOU HAVE ON WHATEVER OLD ENEMY IT IS YOU'RE TRYING TO TRACK DOWN!

JESUS, YOU KNOW WHAT I DO. ONE LOOK AT YOU AND I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT.

I NEED TO KNOW SOMETHING.

I KNOW. I KNOW.

I NEED TO KNOW WHERE SOMEONE IS.

I KNOW.

YOU'RE GONNA--



SO TELL ME THIS, JUST HOW CLOSE AM I TO DIGGING ONE OF YOUR EYES OUT WITH MY THUMB?



PRETTY CLOSE, UNTIL THE GIRL DISTRACTS YOU AND MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE ##### FOR BEATING ON A HELPLESS GEEK LIKE ME.



GET OFF HIM, MOTHER#####! LEAVE HIM ALONE!



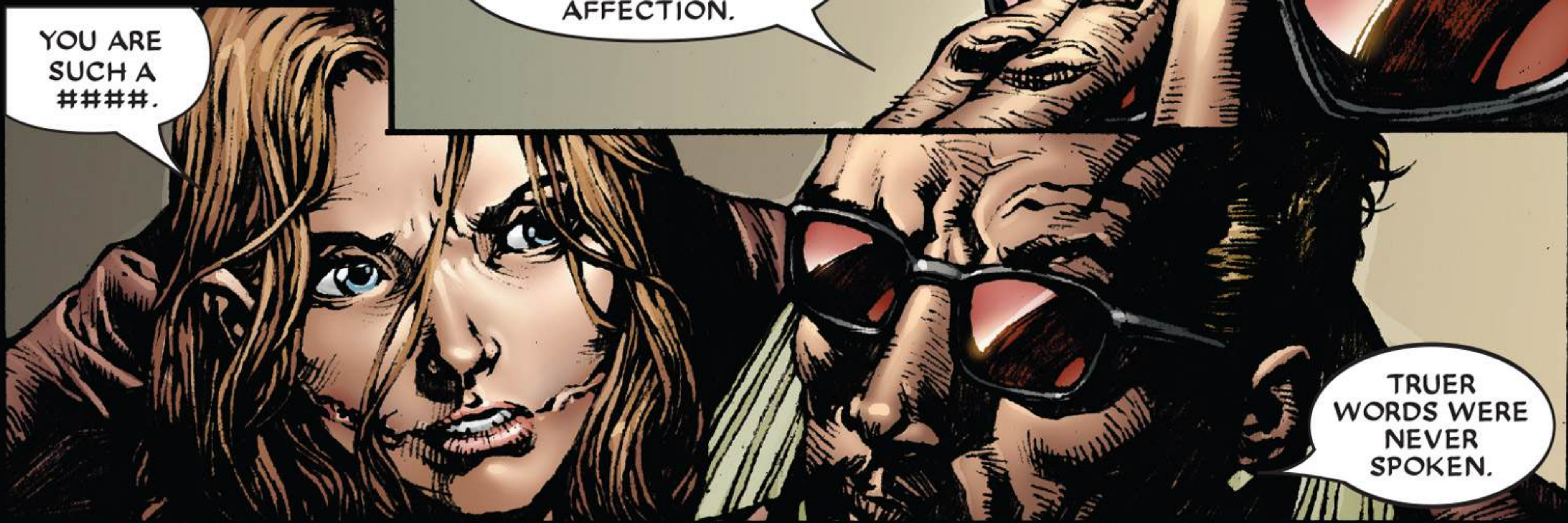
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING? HE'S A CREEP, BUT HE CAN'T HURT NO ONE. LOOK AT HIM.



YEAH, I KNOW, WHY SHOULD SHE CARE?

IT'S JUST THAT I DID AN EXCELLENT JOB OF BELITTLING HER EARLIER. AND SHE EQUATES EMOTIONAL ABUSE WITH AFFECTION.

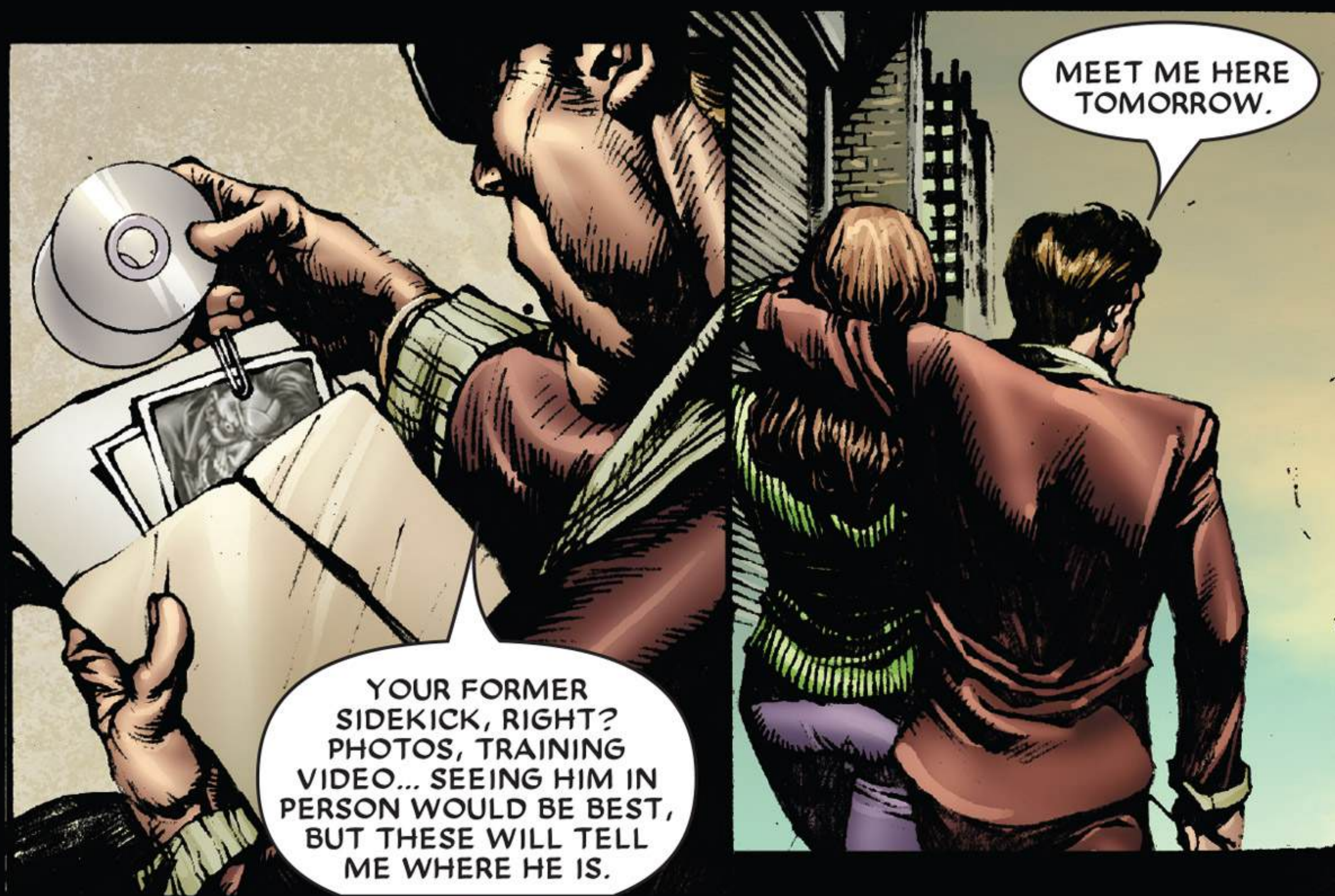
YOU ARE SUCH A #####.



TRUER WORDS WERE NEVER SPOKEN.



SO, NOW THAT YOUR SADISTIC IMPULSES ARE ALL BOUND UP WITH SHAME AND CONFUSED BY CHILDHOOD MEMORIES FOR THE MOMENT, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME WHAT YOU HAVE?



YOUR FORMER SIDEKICK, RIGHT? PHOTOS, TRAINING VIDEO... SEEING HIM IN PERSON WOULD BE BEST, BUT THESE WILL TELL ME WHERE HE IS.

MEET ME HERE TOMORROW.



NO.

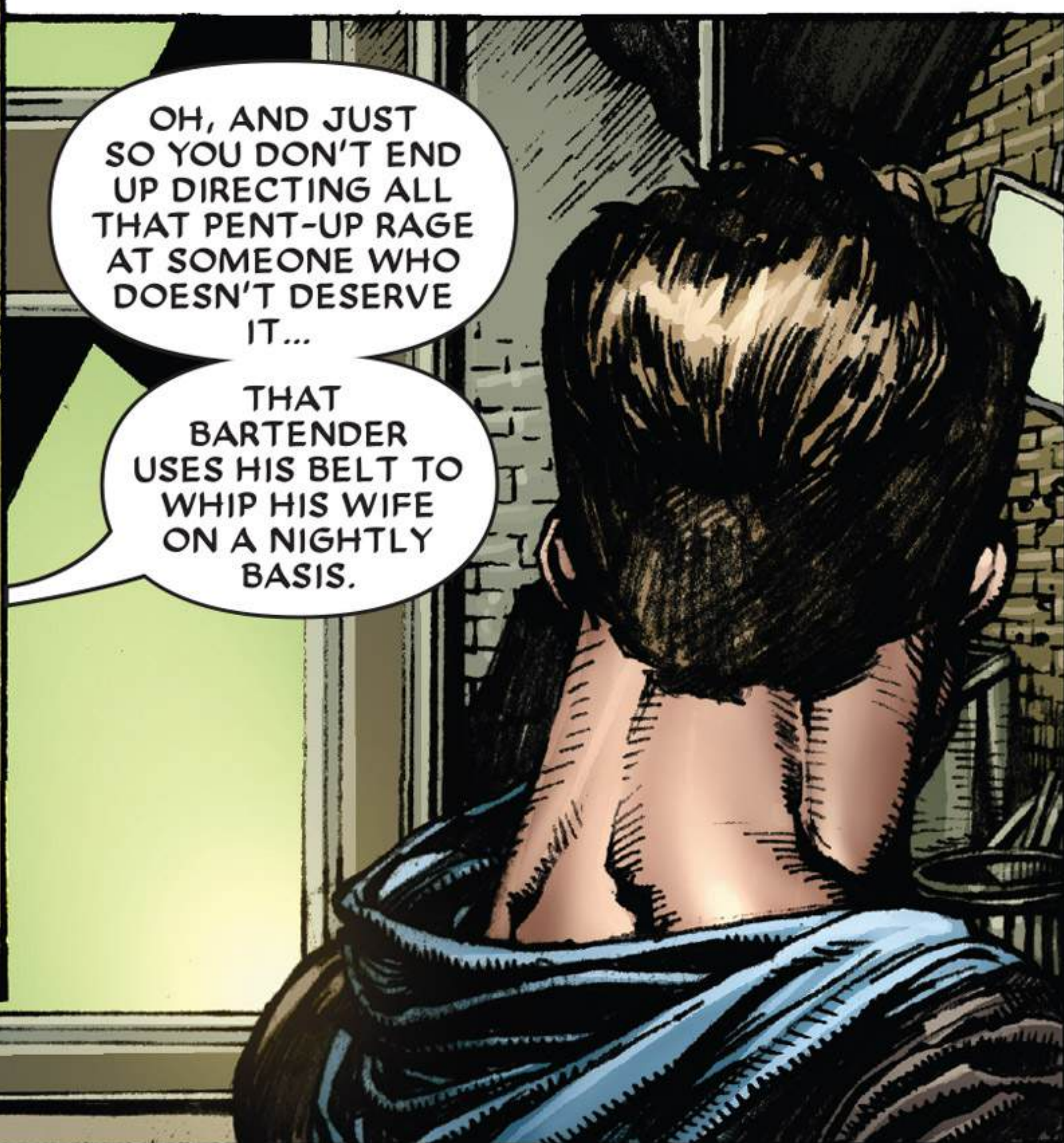


NOT HERE.



WHAT, BAD MEMORIES?

DON'T ANSWER THAT. IT'S WHY I COME HERE. MY BAD, THINKING IT WOULD KEEP YOU AWAY.

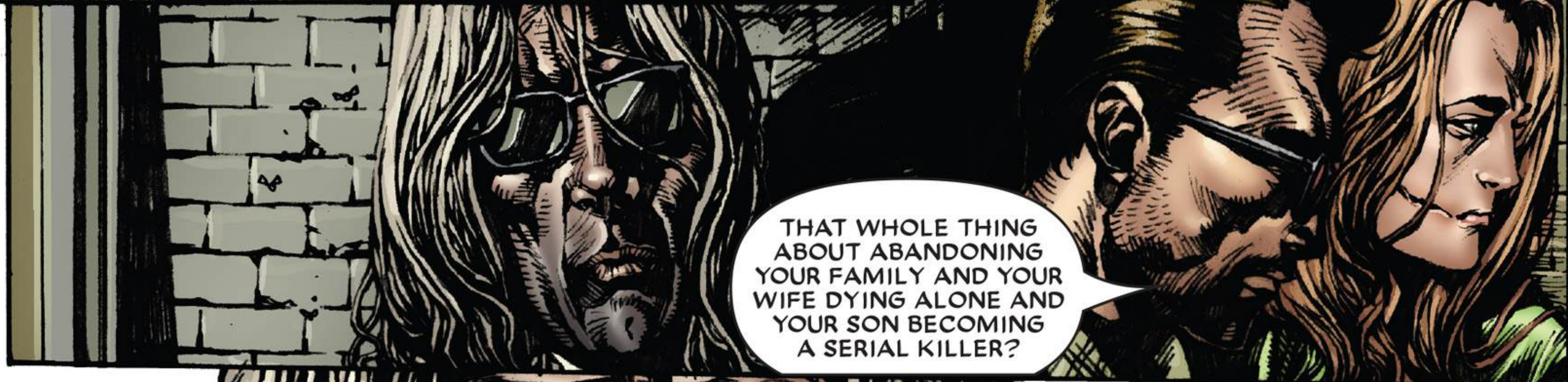


OH, AND JUST SO YOU DON'T END UP DIRECTING ALL THAT PENT-UP RAGE AT SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T DESERVE IT...

THAT BARTENDER USES HIS BELT TO WHIP HIS WIFE ON A NIGHTLY BASIS.



HEY, OLD MAN, I ALMOST FORGOT SOMETHING.



THAT WHOLE THING ABOUT ABANDONING YOUR FAMILY AND YOUR WIFE DYING ALONE AND YOUR SON BECOMING A SERIAL KILLER?



YOU'RE RIGHT. IT WAS ALL YOUR FAULT.





I JUST WANT TO
BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY,
YOU KNOW? SO
HE'LL TREAT ME
LIKE HE DID--YOU
KNOW.

HE WILL,
JEFF. HE'LL
TAKE YOU
SERIOUSLY.



HE'LL TAKE
US BOTH
SERIOUSLY.



AND BEFORE
IT'S OVER, WE'LL
BOTH GET WHAT
WE WANT FROM
HIM.

To Be Continued...

MOON KNIGHT

NEXT ISSUE:



ETC

MOON KNIGHT[®]



**HUSTON
SUAYAN
D'ARMATA**

MOON KNIGHT

Marc Spector was a killer. And then he was a hero. Dealing vengeance in the name of his lord, Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. But that was before he lost himself. In an alley in the rain, he crossed a line. Killed an evil man. Bushman. Still recovering from injuries suffered in that battle two years ago, and haunted by visions that may be a god or a mad ghost of his past, Marc Spector is Moon Knight once more, and he wants the world to know he's here. Heroes are at war with each other, but Moon Knight has concerns of his own. Midnight, an insane shade from Spector's past, has attacked him and made it clear he is no longer Moon Knight's former sidekick; that he is angling to be the vengeance avatar's greatest enemy. Now Spector is sifting the fragments of his past for weapons, seeking out his former lover Marlene, employing his one-time teen delinquent henchman Ray to fly his 'copter, and digging from under a slimy rock the twisted seer of human behavior known only as The Profile. Shards of a broken life in hand, Moon Knight is ready to face his enemy.

"MIDNIGHT SUN"

CHAPTER FIVE: ONE SON LOST

The events in this story take place before the events of CIVIL WAR #6-7

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HICKORY,
DICKORY,
DOCK.



THE MOUSE
RAN UP THE
CLOCK.



THE
CLOCK STRUCK
ONE.



THE
MOUSE
RAN
DOWN.



HICKORY,
DICKORY,
DOCK.

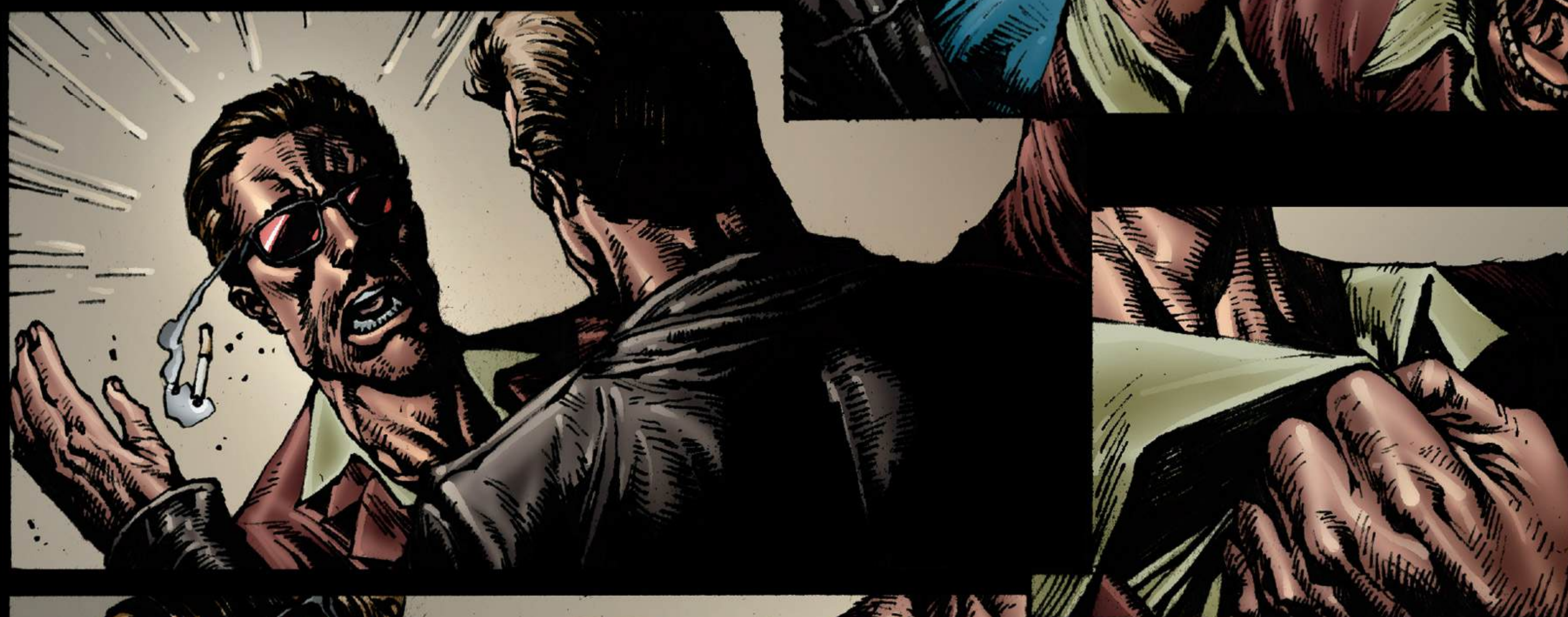


AND THEN
I **SMASHED**
THE MOUSE INTO
PASTE WITH
A HAMMER,
MAN.

AND DADDY
GOT PISSED AND
LOCKED ME IN A
CLOSET FOR
A WEEK.

BUT ENOUGH
ABOUT **ME**. LET'S
TALK ABOUT **YOU**,
AND HOW I'M GONNA
KILL YOU WHEN
I FIND YOU.

"STOP
####ING
AROUND AND
TELL ME
WHERE HE IS."





NOT THAT YOU'RE *REALLY* GOING TO PUMMEL ME OR ANYTHING.



YEAH, TOO MANY QUESTIONS TO ASK, RIGHT? AND NOT JUST ABOUT WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE CRAZED EX-SIDEKICK WHOSE PSYCHE YOU PLAYED A KEY ROLE IN WARPING.



NO, YOU HAVE *ALL KINDS* OF QUERIES RUNNING AROUND IN YOUR HEAD.



YOU HAVE QUESTIONS YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU WANT THE ANSWERS TO YET.



HIDING
IN THE
NOOKS AND
CRANNIES.

YOURS?



WANT
IT?

STUPID
QUESTION.

OF
COURSE YOU
WANT IT.



BUT
YOU WON'T
TAKE IT.

PILL-POPPING
NO LONGER FITS
YOUR LIFESTYLE;
THE WHOLE
HERO-THING.



LUCKY ME,
I DON'T HAVE
THOSE KINDS OF
DELUSIONS.



I SAID--



STOP
####ING
AROUND--



AND TELL
ME WHERE
HE IS.

"WHAT THE
HELL DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?"



I'M
LOADING THE
CANNONS.

QUESTION
IS, WHY?

WE'RE
GOING OUT
AFTER A SUPER-
POWERED
ROBOT-MAN,
THAT RIGHT?

THAT'S MY
PROBLEM.

NOT
IF YOU'RE
DEAD.

THAT'S
NOT GONNA
HAPPEN.



PEOPLE,
THEY DIE ALL
THE TIME,
MAN.



I'M JUST
SAYING.



JEAN-PAUL
KNEW HOW
TO FOLLOW
ORDERS.

JEAN-PAUL
LOST HIS

LEGS.



THAT
WASN'T MY
FAULT.



DIDN'T
SAY IT
WAS.



BUT
MY MAMA
ALREADY LOST
ONE SON.

AND SHE
WON'T BE
LOSING
ANOTHER.





IF YOU'RE
GONNA DO IT,
DO IT RIGHT. LOAD
THE ROCKET-
BAYS.

I ALREADY
DID.



THEN
LET'S GO.

HEY.



WHAT?

YOU
GOT A LICENSE
TO WEAR THAT
THING?



YEAH. I GOT
IT RIGHT
HERE.



"I KNOW I
####ED UP."



I TOOK IT
FOR GRANTED
THAT YOU'D...

BE THERE.
THAT YOU
UNDERSTOOD
WHAT I...
WANTED.



I SHOULD
HAVE, WELL,
BEEN MORE...

CLEAR?
I GUESS.



SO, WHAT
I'M SAYING
IS...

I WANT FOR YOU TO BE WITH ME.



IS THAT
IT?

UH.
YEAH.
THAT'S--

YOU'VE
HAD YOUR
BIG SAY?

WELL.
YES. YES.



THEN YOU
CAN LEAVE
NOW AND LET
ME GET BACK
TO WORK.



I. BUT
NO. I--

THERE'S
MORE?

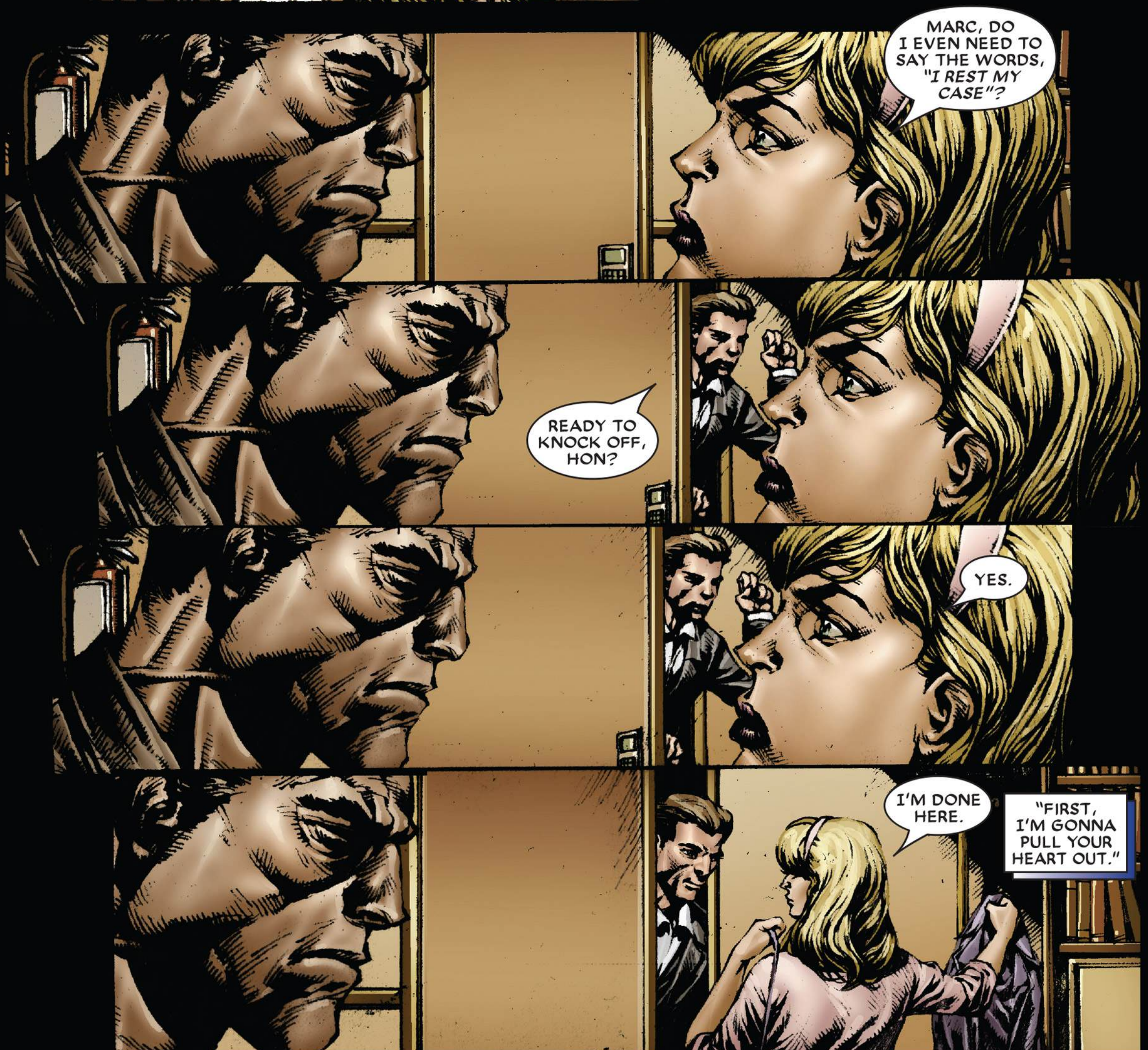
NO.
BUT.

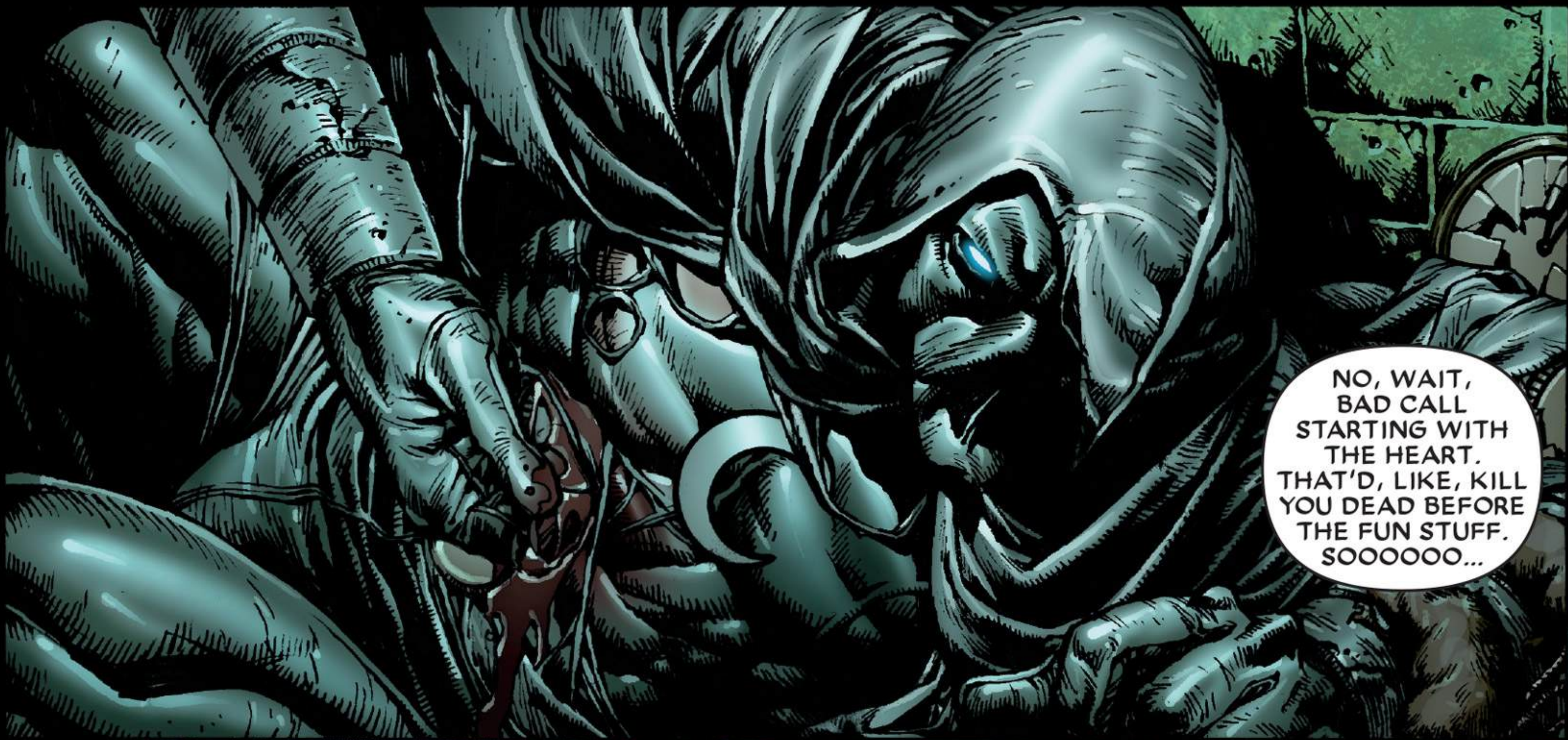


BUT WHAT,
MARC?



BUT I
TOLD YOU
WHAT I *FEEL*,
DAMN IT.



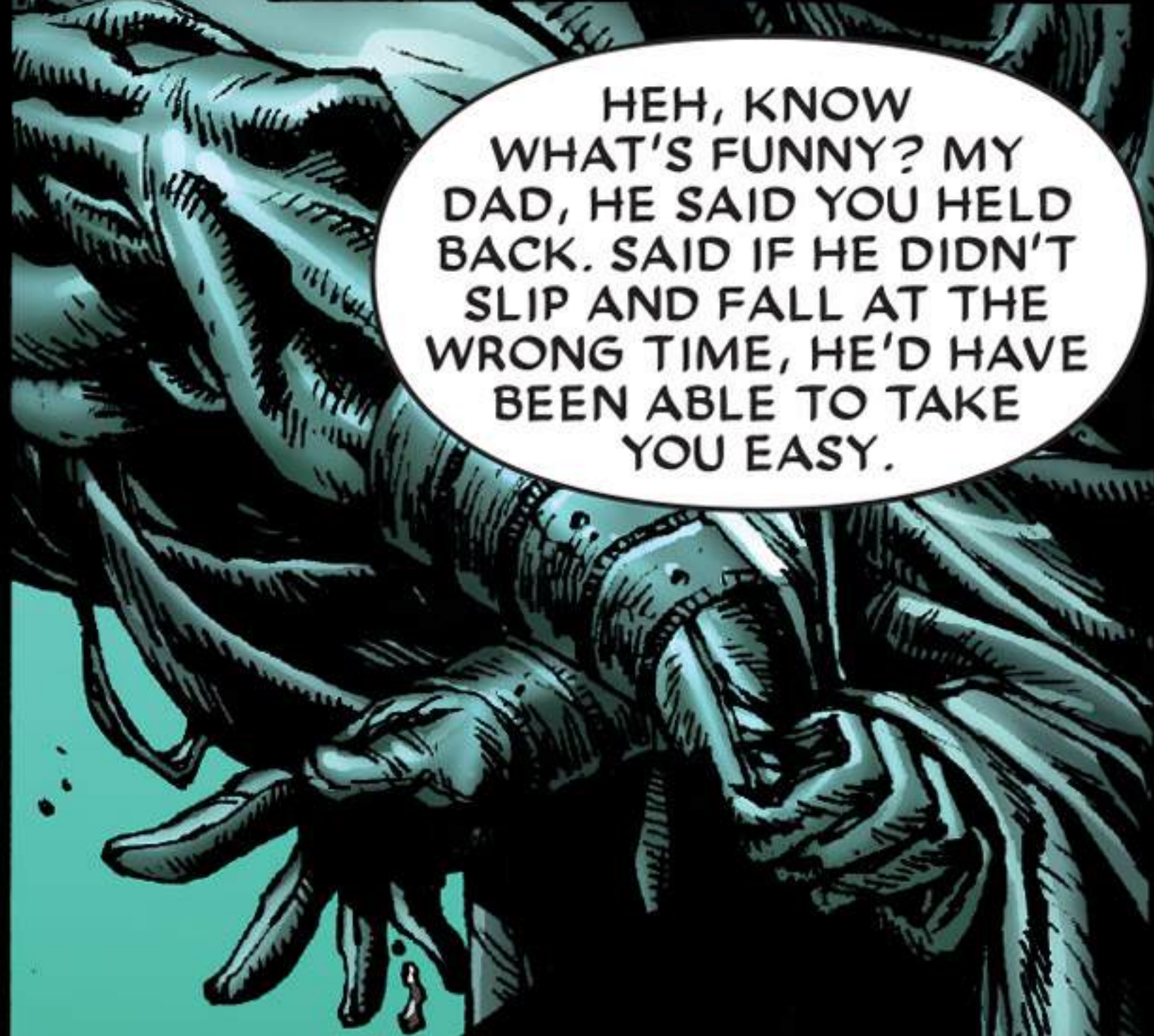


NO, WAIT,
BAD CALL
STARTING WITH
THE HEART.
THAT'D, LIKE, KILL
YOU DEAD BEFORE
THE FUN STUFF.
SOOOOOO...



VERTEBRAE!
HOW ABOUT THAT?
I'LL CUT YOUR BACK
OPEN AND PULL YOUR
VERTEBRAE OUT
ONE AT A TIME.

YEAH, COOL.
AND DON'T WORRY,
I GOT SOMEONE
HERE TO HELP ME WITH
SURGICAL PROCEDURE AND
STUFF. SHE'LL
KEEP YOU ALIVE
TILL I'M DONE.



HEH, KNOW
WHAT'S FUNNY? MY
DAD, HE SAID YOU HELD
BACK. SAID IF HE DIDN'T
SLIP AND FALL AT THE
WRONG TIME, HE'D HAVE
BEEN ABLE TO TAKE
YOU EASY.



SAID HE
THOUGHT IT WAS
BECAUSE YOU WERE, HEH,
A COWARD. BECAUSE
YOU WERE, HAH!
GET THIS.



BECAUSE
YOU WERE
SPINELESS!

GET IT?
SPINELESS?
LIKE YOU'RE GONNA
BE WHEN I GET
MY HANDS ON
YOU? HAH.



FUNNY,
HUH?



WHAT, NOT
LAUGHING?



WELL,
MAYBE IT
DEPENDS ON
YOUR POINT
OF VIEW.



HERE, TELL
ME WHAT YOU
THINK OF THIS ONE,
IT'S WHAT I'M
PLANNING TO USE
ON MARLENE.



KNOCK,
KNOCK.

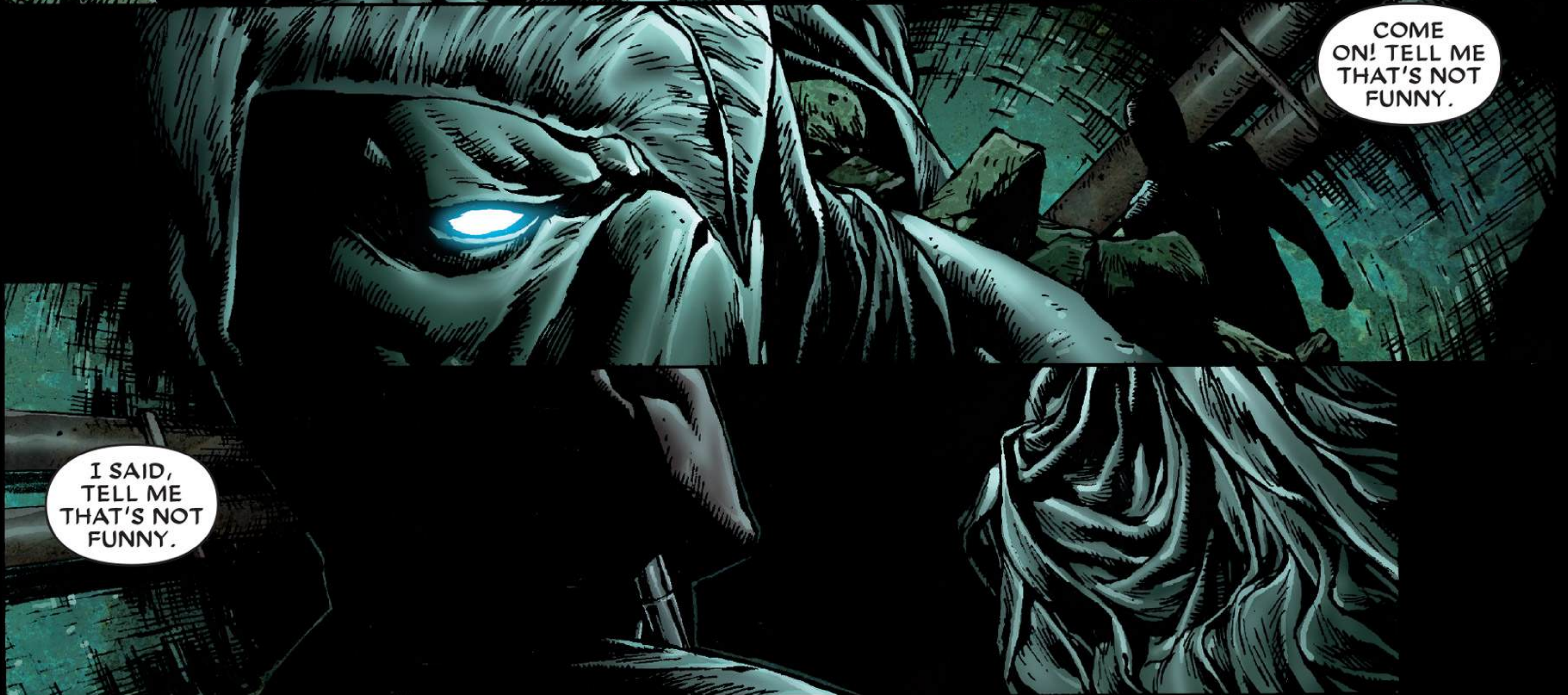
WHOOO'S
THEEEERE?

ME.

MEEEE
WHOOOO?

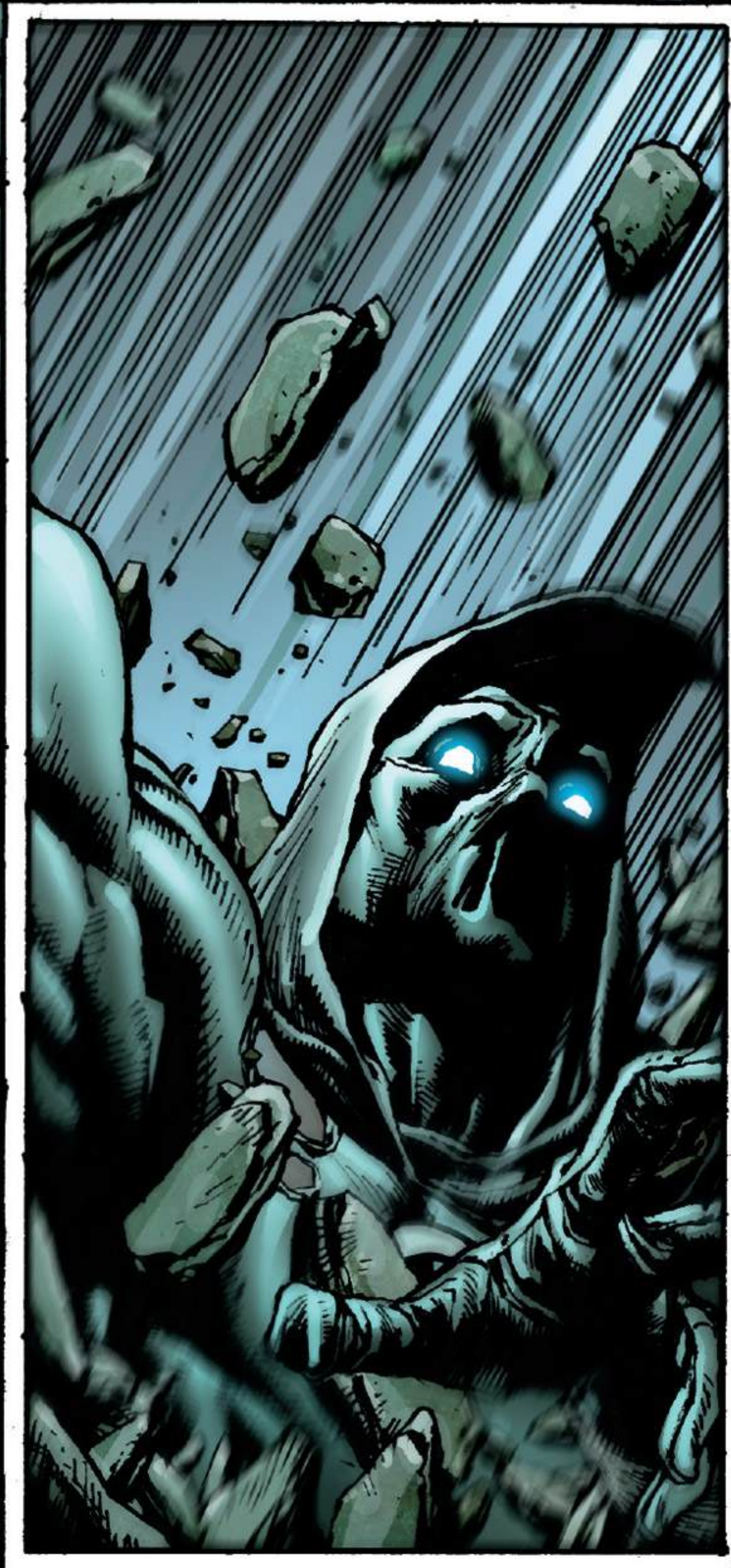
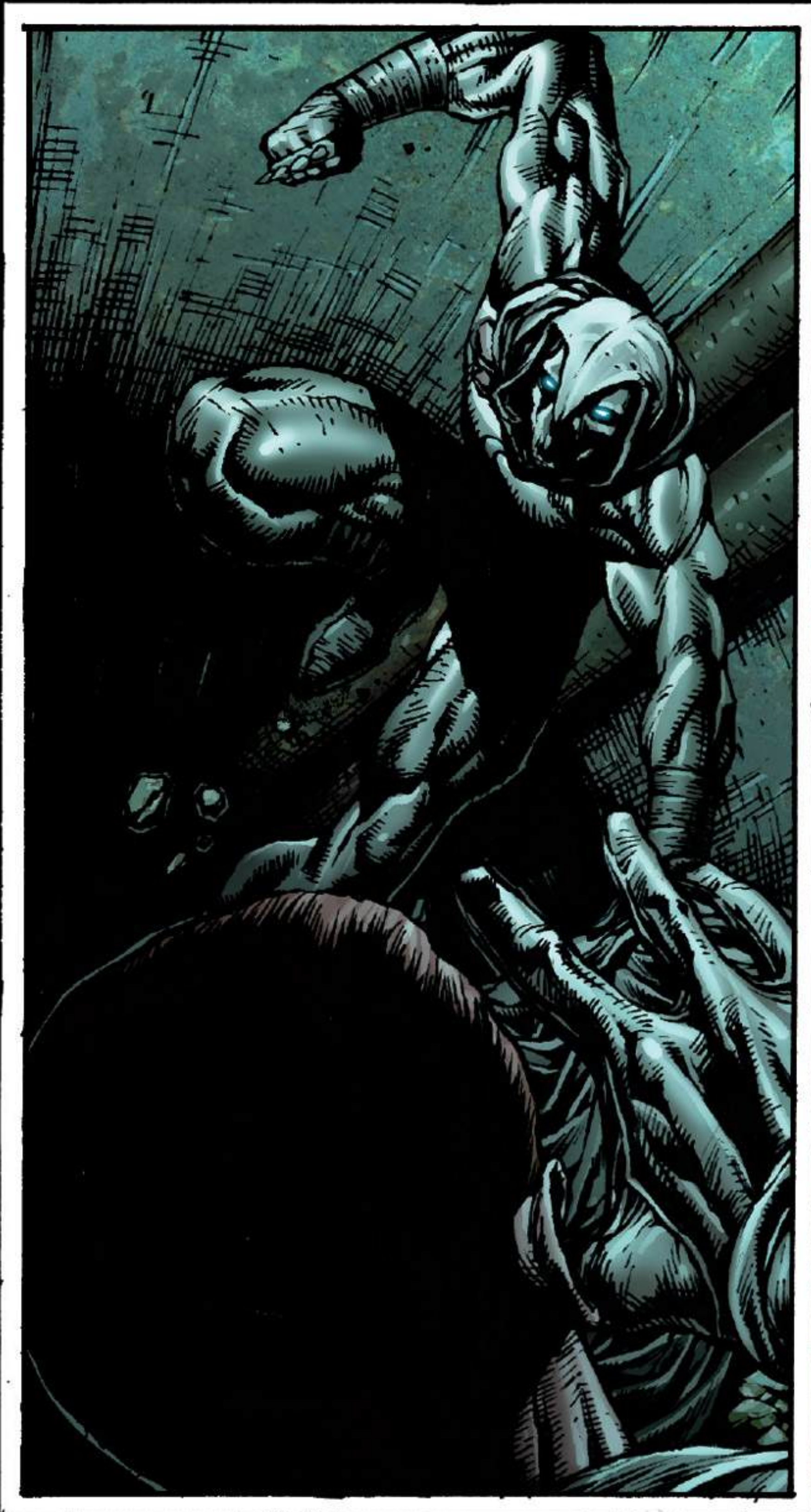


ME, THE GUY
WHO'S GONNA
RIP YOUR EARS OFF
YOUR SEXY FACE AND
SHOVE THEM DOWN
YOUR THROAT FOR THE
WAY YOU ALWAYS
CONDESCENDED TO
ME, YOU #####.



COME
ON! TELL ME
THAT'S NOT
FUNNY.

I SAID,
TELL ME
THAT'S NOT
FUNNY.





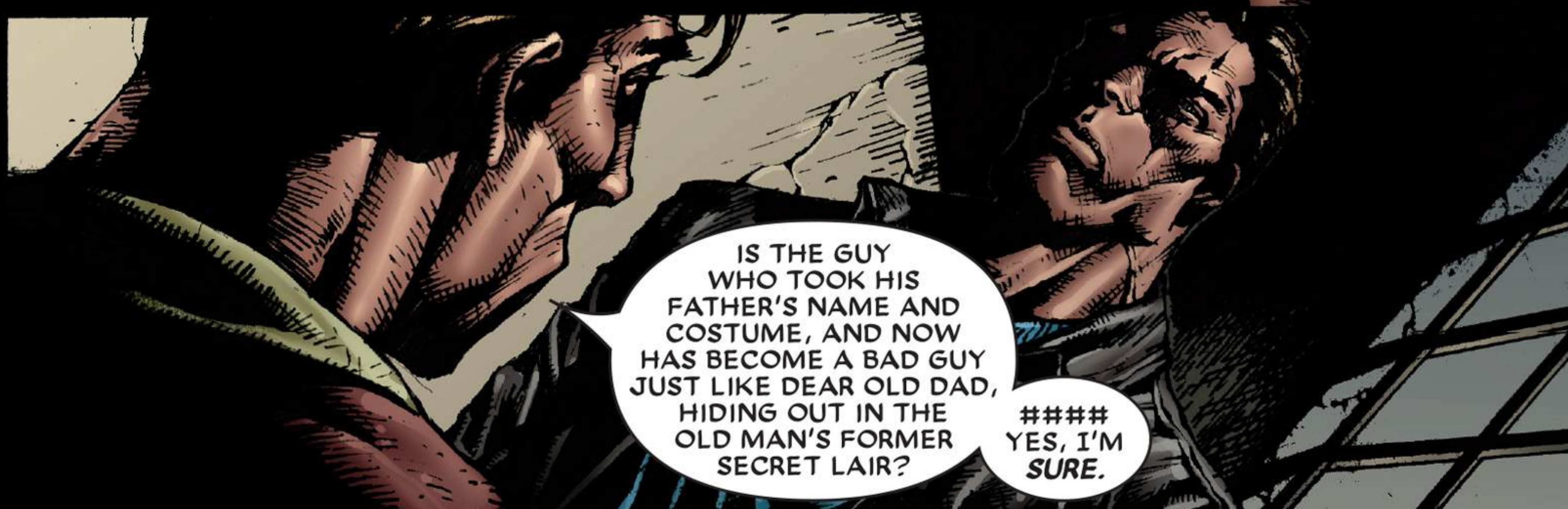
I SAID,
TELL ME
THAT'S NOT
FUNNY.

"HE'S IN THE
SEWERS, YOU
####ING
IDIOT."



HE'S IN HIS FATHER'S OLD HIDEOUT, FOR GOD'S SAKE.

YOU'RE SURE OF THAT?



IS THE GUY WHO TOOK HIS FATHER'S NAME AND COSTUME, AND NOW HAS BECOME A BAD GUY JUST LIKE DEAR OLD DAD, HIDING OUT IN THE OLD MAN'S FORMER SECRET LAIR?

YES, I'M SURE.



THEN YOU CAN GO NOW.

YEAH, RIGHT.



I CAN GO NOW AND YOU CAN TRACK ME DOWN AND BEAT ME SENSELESS EVERY TIME YOU HAVE A QUESTION YOU ALREADY KNOW THE ANSWER TO.



I CAN GO AND WAIT FOR THE NEXT OPPORTUNITY TO REPEAT THIS SORRY LITTLE ACT UNTIL YOU FINALLY GET THE GUTS TO ASK ME WHAT YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW.



WELL, #### THAT.



LET'S DO
THIS NOW.
BEFORE MY
EYES SWELL
SHUT, LET'S
DO THIS.



I'M
LOOKING
AT YOU,
MAN.

AND I
CAN **SEE** WHAT
YOU WANT TO KNOW.
AND LET ME
TELL YOU--



**SHE
DOESN'T
LOVE YOU
ANYMORE.**



#####

####DIE!

BUT SHE
COULD LOVE
YOU.



IF YOU
DO WHAT I
TELL YOU
TO DO.



SO, LET ME GUESS: THE ANSWER'S YES?

OF COURSE IT IS. IT'S ALL YOU REALLY WANT, ISN'T IT?

I MEAN, JUST LOOK AT YOU.



YOU GOT A LITTLE COZY WITH HER AFTER THE COMEBACK. SHARED A FEW MOMENTS, SOME LONGING GLANCES, SHE PUT HER HAND ON YOUR THIGH AND HER CHEEK AGAINST YOURS DURING A SLOW DANCE.



YOU THOUGHT IT WAS GOING PLACES. THOUGHT IT WOULD BE JUST LIKE OLD TIMES. YOU SWINGING INTO THE MANSION, ALL BLOODY AND VICTORIOUS. HER FLOUNCING AROUND IN A NEGLIGEE, WAITING LONGINGLY FOR YOU.

BUT AFTER YOU TOOK CARE OF THE NEW COMMITTEE AND TASKMASTER, AFTER YOU SMITED THE BAD GUYS AND STARTED GOING OUT TO FIND NEW HOOLIGANS TO BEAT ON, YOU NEVER #####ING CALLED HER.

YOU ASSUMED IT WAS ENOUGH TO HURT PEOPLE AND BE ALL BRUISED UP AND GET TONGUE-TIED AROUND HER. YOU THOUGHT SHE'D DO THE REST. YOU THOUGHT SHE'D DO THE HARD PART, AND LOVE YOU AGAIN. AND YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO ASK HER FOR ANYTHING.

NOW, YOU'RE SITTING AROUND STEWING AND GETTING PISSED AT HER FOR LEADING YOU ON. AND SHE'S ALREADY CHALKED YOU UP AS THE SAME OLD SELFISH PRICK YOU ALWAYS WERE.

AND THE WHOLE TIME, ALL YOU'VE EVER HAD TO DO, IS JUST TELL HER HOW YOU FEEL.

SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD FOR YOU. NO HARDER THAN, I DON'T KNOW, ADMITTING TO YOURSELF THAT YOU LIKE HURTING PEOPLE MORE THAN YOU LIKE SAVING THEM.

"I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING."

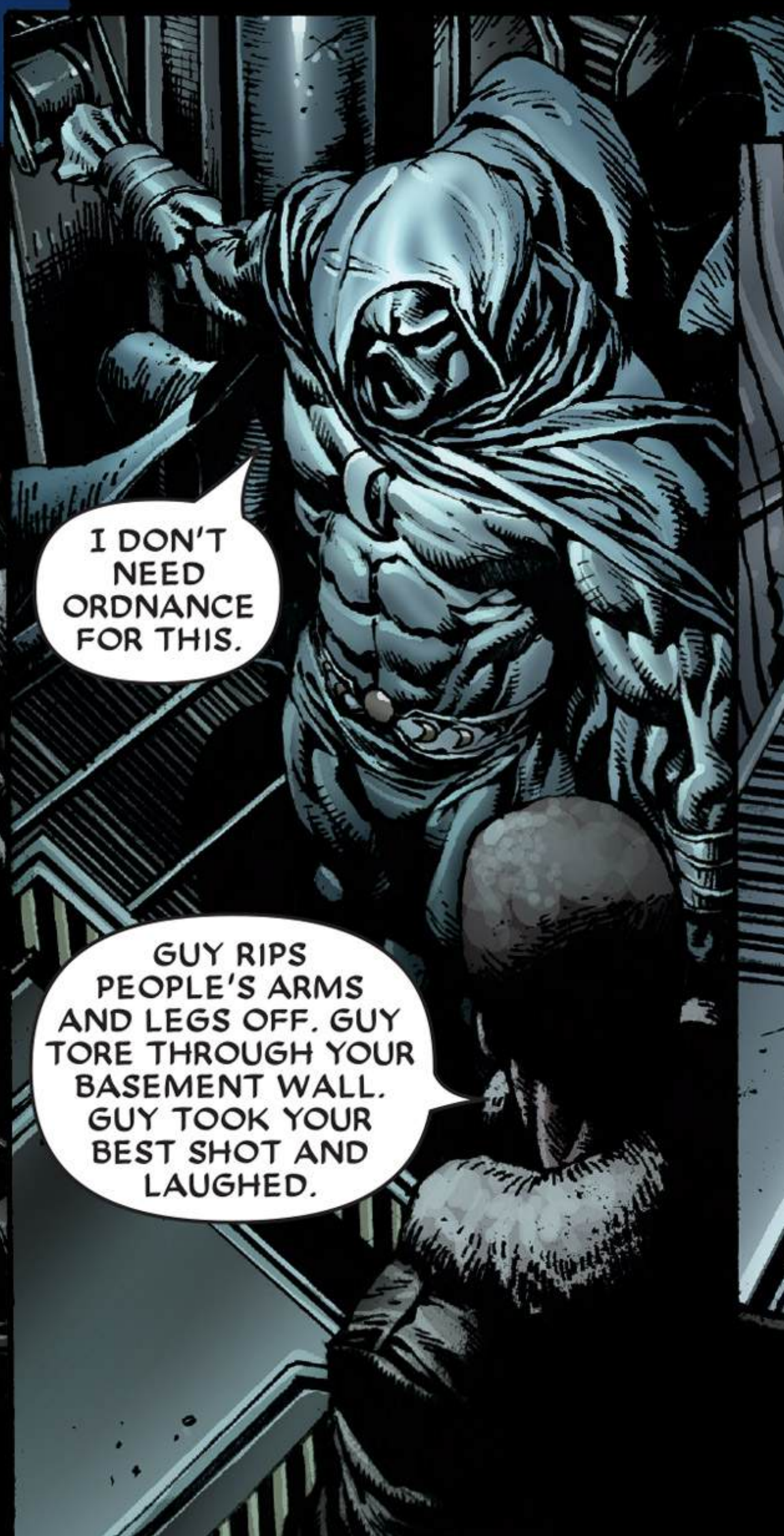


NO, YOU DON'T. IF YOU KNEW WHAT YOU WERE DOING, YOU'D GO DOWN THERE ARMED.

I AM ARMED.



I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT CRESCENT DARTS AND A CLUB; I'M TALKING ABOUT ORDNANCE.



I DON'T NEED ORDNANCE FOR THIS.

GUY RIPS PEOPLE'S ARMS AND LEGS OFF. GUY TORE THROUGH YOUR BASEMENT WALL. GUY TOOK YOUR BEST SHOT AND LAUGHED.



TAKE A #####ING PIECE, MAN.



TURN HIM INTO A CYBORG. GIVE HIM POWER AND STRENGTH AND SPEED. MAKE HIM CRAZY AND FILL HIM WITH RAGE. IT DOESN'T CHANGE A THING.



THE KID'S STILL A #####Y.



BUT IF ANYTHING COMES OUT OF THAT TUNNEL BESIDES ME--

BLOW IT TO HELL.



"FOR GOD'S
SAKE, MARC,
GROW UP."



AAAAUUUUNNNINGGGGGHHH

GOOD,
BECAUSE GUESS
WHAT TIME IT
IS, BABY?

To Be Continued...

MOON KNIGHT

NEXT ISSUE:



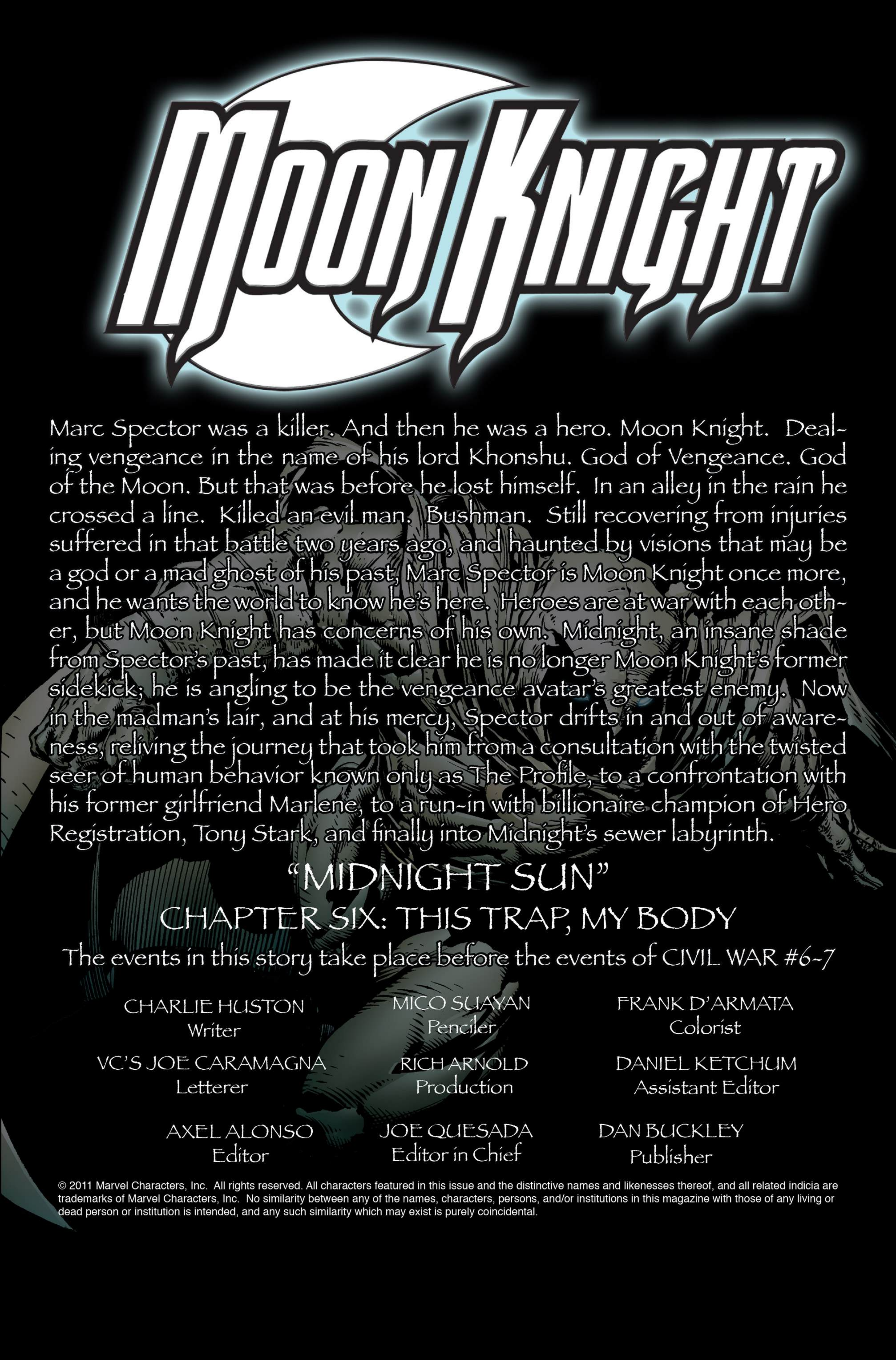
MARVEL
12.com

THE INITIATIVE

MOON KNIGHT



**HUSTON
SUAYAN
D'ARMATA**



MOON KNIGHT

Marc Spector was a killer. And then he was a hero. Moon Knight. Dealing vengeance in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. But that was before he lost himself. In an alley in the rain he crossed a line. Killed an evil man. Bushman. Still recovering from injuries suffered in that battle two years ago, and haunted by visions that may be a god or a mad ghost of his past, Marc Spector is Moon Knight once more, and he wants the world to know he's here. Heroes are at war with each other, but Moon Knight has concerns of his own. Midnight, an insane shade from Spector's past, has made it clear he is no longer Moon Knight's former sidekick; he is angling to be the vengeance avatar's greatest enemy. Now in the madman's lair, and at his mercy, Spector drifts in and out of awareness, reliving the journey that took him from a consultation with the twisted seer of human behavior known only as The Profile, to a confrontation with his former girlfriend Marlene, to a run-in with billionaire champion of Hero Registration, Tony Stark, and finally into Midnight's sewer labyrinth.

"MIDNIGHT SUN"

CHAPTER SIX: THIS TRAP, MY BODY

The events in this story take place before the events of CIVIL WAR #6-7

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ALL SET?
CERTAIN YOU
WOULDN'T LIKE
A LOCAL,
MAN?

THIS ISN'T
WHAT WE
AGREED TO.

"MY, MY."

UNNGHHNN



COOL, COOL,
WHATEVER YOU
SAY, MARKY MARK.
YOU ARE THE **BOSS**,
AFTER ALL.

ARE YOU
LISTENING
TO ME?

"NOW, I'VE
BEEN
AROUND."

NGGGUUHAA.



WELL, HEH,
YOU **USED** TO BE
THE BOSS, MARKY.
BUT WHO'S DA BOSS
NOW? WHO'S DA
BOSS NOW?

YOU'RE
LETTING
YOURSELF GET
CARRIED
AWAY.

"AND IN MY
YEARS, I HAVE
SEEN SOME

UP ####."

UHHNNGG.



OKAY, MAN,
LET'S DO THIS
THANG!

JEFF,
LISTEN TO ME,
THIS IS NOT
WHAT YOU
WANT.

"AND I HAVE
ONLY ONE
THING TO
SAY HERE."

GHUUKKG.



THIS IS NOT WHAT WE PLANNED.

THAT HAS GOT TO HURT.

NOW, YOU MAY FEEL A LITTLE TUG, BUT TRY NOT TO MOVE.

GAAGHHHEEEEXAGGGHHUU

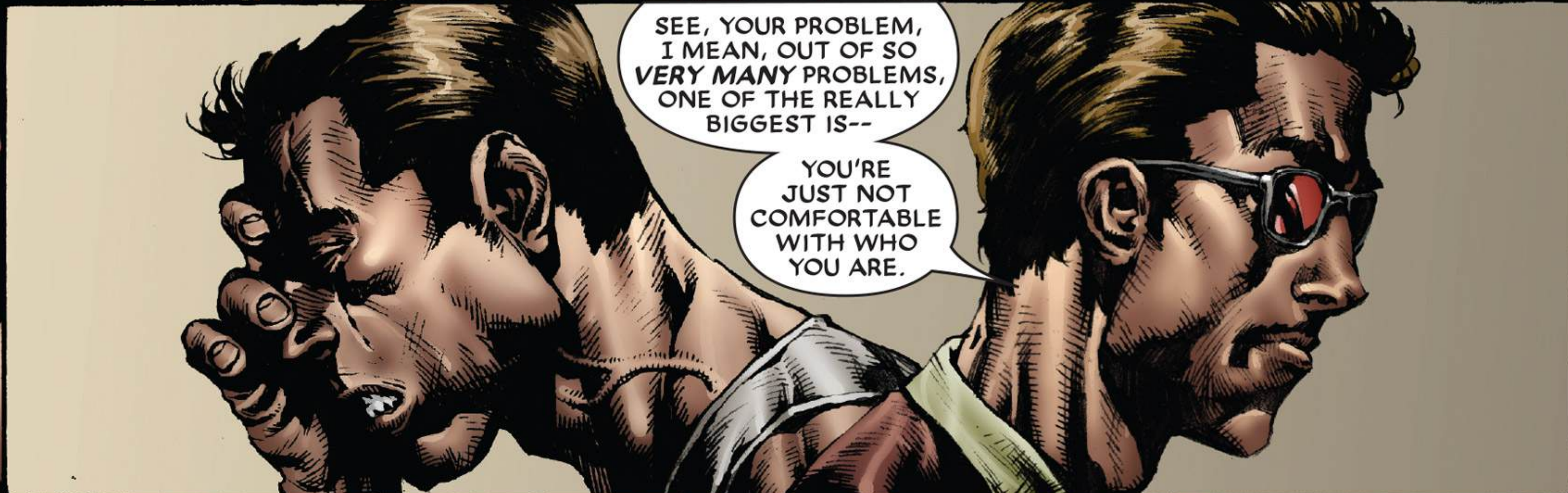
"SO, HOW'S THE TRUTH FEEL?"



NO,
DON'T TELL
ME, LET ME
GUESS.



FEELS
PRETTY CRAPPY,
DOESN'T IT?



SEE, YOUR PROBLEM,
I MEAN, OUT OF SO
VERY MANY PROBLEMS,
ONE OF THE REALLY
BIGGEST IS--

YOU'RE
JUST NOT
COMFORTABLE
WITH WHO
YOU ARE.



WHICH, SURE,
THERE'S A LOT OF
THAT GOING AROUND.
BUT WHEN WHAT YOU
ARE IS A **SADISTIC
MANIAC**.

AND WHAT
YOU'RE TRYING
TO BE IS
SOMETHING
ELSE.



SOMETHING
LIKE **HERO-
BOY**.

WELL, THERE'S
BOUND TO BE A
FEW ISSUES,
RIGHT?





I WANT YOUR HONEST OPINION HERE, SUGAR DOLL. TELL ME TRUE.

AM I HOT?

YOU LOOK VERY FORMIDABLE.

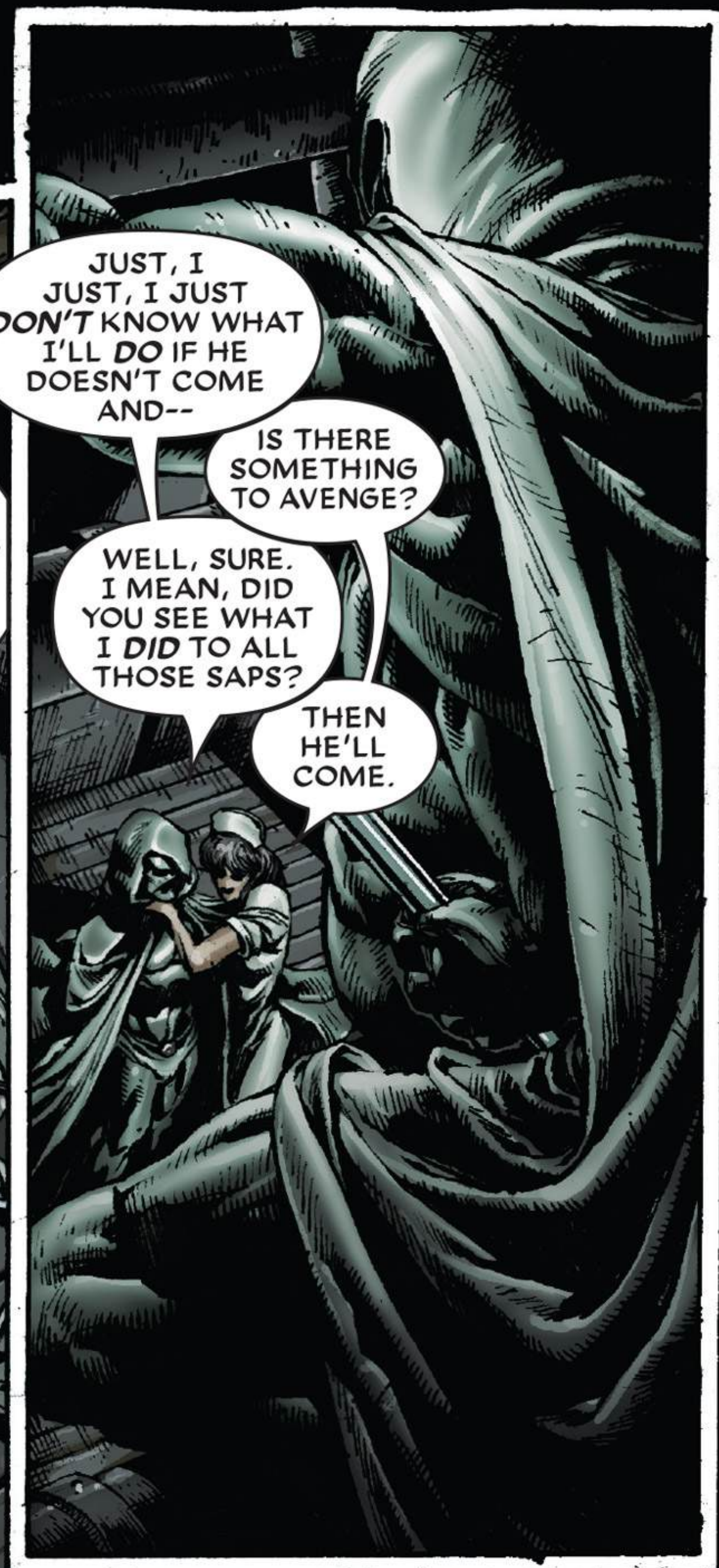
FORMIDA-- WHAT?



IT MEANS THAT YOU LOOK BADASS.

WELL, WHY CAN'T YOU JUST SAY SO? I MEAN, *JEEZ*, I WORK ON THIS THING TO GET IT RIGHT. JUST RIGHT FOR THE BIG SHOWDOWN, AND YOU KNOW MY... VOCABULARY AIN'T THE GREATEST AND YOU GO AND--

SHHH. IT'S OKAY. IT'S ALL GOING TO BE OKAY. HE'S COMING SOON AND IT WILL ALL BE OKAY.



JUST, I JUST, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO IF HE DOESN'T COME AND--

IS THERE SOMETHING TO AVENGE?

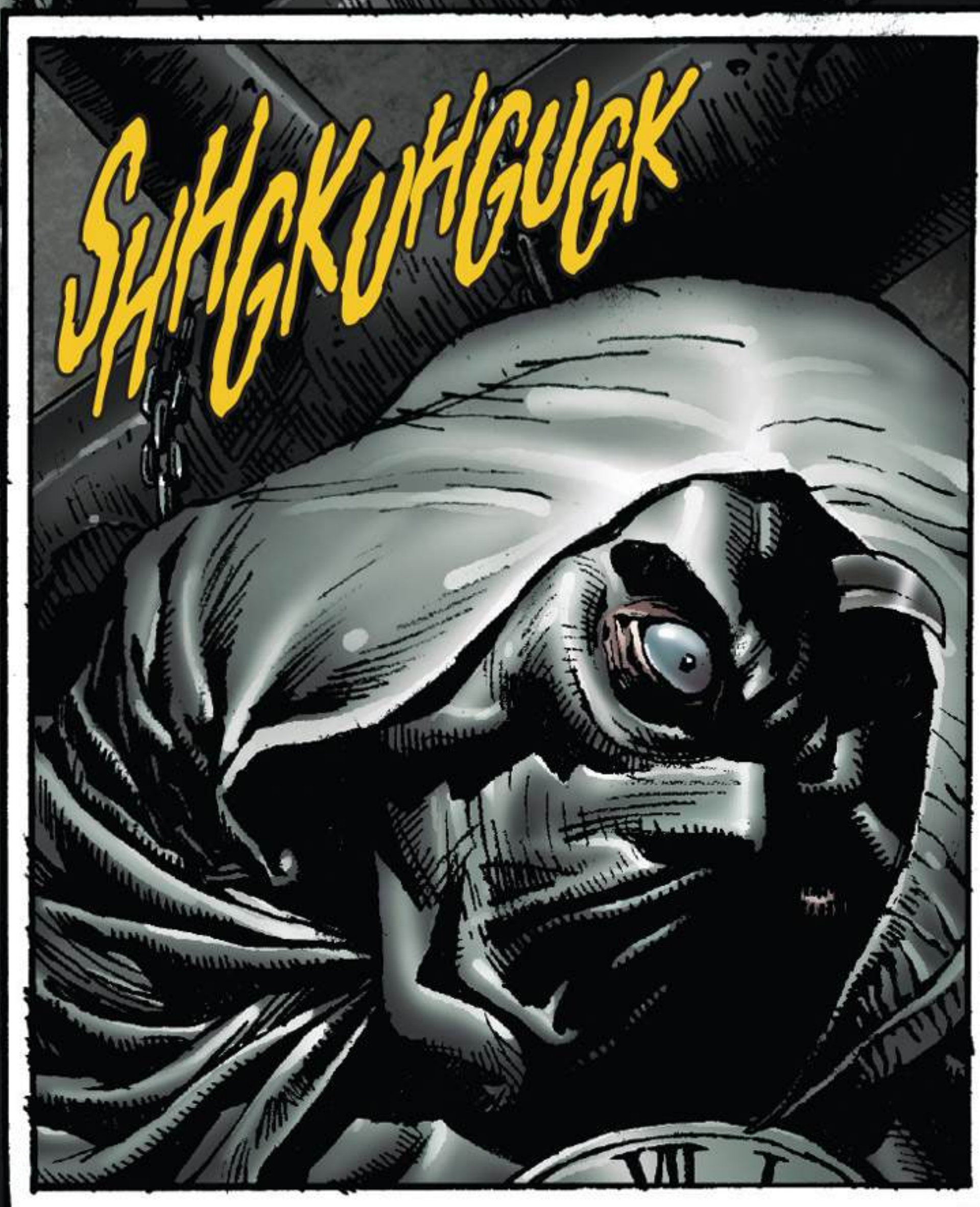
WELL, SURE. I MEAN, DID YOU SEE WHAT I *DID* TO ALL THOSE SAPS?

THEN HE'LL COME.



SHHHINK









I'M
GUESSING
IT DOES.

I'M ALSO
GUESSING THAT
WHEN HE'S DONE
WITH YOU, YOU
WON'T BE GETTING
UP AND WALKING
AGAIN.



AND
UNLIKE THE
LAST TIME
YOU WERE
CRIPPLED...

I WON'T
BE STEPPING IN
TO TRY AND PUT
HUMPTY DUMPTY
BACK TOGETHER
AGAIN.



NO, MY BOY,
YOU'VE MADE
YOUR BED AND
IT'S TIME
TO LAY
IN IT.

WITH A NICE
NURSE LIKE THIS
ONE TO SWAB
YOUR BED-SORES
AND CHANGE
YOUR CATHETER
AND SUCH.



NOT THAT
I DIDN'T TRY TO
WARN YOU. BUT
NOOOO.

YOU HAVE
TO GO YOUR OWN
WAY. OBSESSING OVER
MARLENE. TRYING
TO KNIT UP YOUR
RELATIONSHIPS.



IF YOU HAD BEEN OUT
PAINTING MY NAME IN
BLOOD, SPREADING
MY INFAMY--

YOU MIGHT
NOW BE CRESTING
THE TIDE OF THE
MOON'S POWER.

DO YOU
REMEMBER?
WHEN YOU HAD
POWER? DO YOU
REMEMBER?

THIS SIMPERING INFANT
AND HIS PETTY GRUDGE, YOU
WOULD HAVE LITTERED
THE STREETS WITH
HIS LIMBS.

IN THE
OLD DAYS.



HUH, KILLER?
HOW CAN I HELP
YOU WHEN YOU WON'T
DO THE *LITTLEST*
THINGS FOR ME
IN RETURN?

INSTEAD,
HERE I AM,
FAINT, WEAK WITH
HUNGER. *STARVED*
FOR BELIEF. WAN
AND PALE.

DEPLETED
AS I AM, HOW
CAN I BE
EXPECTED TO HELP
YOU AT A TIME
LIKE THIS?



I'M
NOT A
KILLER.



WHAT
WAS THAT,
YOU'RE NOT
A WHAT?

HE
SAID...



SAID
WHAT, DOLL
FACE?



HE'S
NOT A
KILLER!

"IT'S
LIKE YOU'RE...
DIFFERENT."



LIKE
YOU'RE...

####.

SOMETHING...
ELSE.



AND
DON'T ASK
ME IF--

IS IT
REAL?



I TOLD
YOU NOT
TO ASK ME
IF--

IS IT
REAL?



WHY
DO I EVEN
BOTHR TO
SPEAK?



IF YOU
SEE ME
DIFFERENT
WHEN I WEAR
THE...

GO AHEAD,
I KNOW WHAT
YOU CALL
THEM.

VESTMENTS.

IF I'M
REALLY...CHANGED.
DOES THAT MEAN
I'M NOT?

NO. IT
DOESN'T MEAN
YOU'RE NOT
CRAZY.

MAN, YOU
ARE CRAZY AS A
####HOUSE
RAT.



"I MEAN,
HOW CLUED
OUT ARE YOU?"

FALLING
FOR THE
OLD POSSUM
TRICK?

HERE.

CATCH.

WHHHHHZZZZ
WHHHHHZZZZ

WHHHHHZZZZ

WHHHHHZZZZ



OK, HIDE-
AND-SEEK. THAT'S
COOL. I CAN GET
WITH THAT.

BUT I SWEAR
TO #####ING GOD,
MARC, YOU RUN AND
DON'T *FINISH* THIS TONIGHT
AND I'M GONNA GO GET
MARLENE AND PEEL
HER AND--

#####



CHUK

CHUK

CHUK

CHUK

CHUK



JEFF!
JEFF! ARE
YOU...?



NO. NO.
NO, I'M NOT.
I'M NOT. I'M
NOT DEAD.

HE'S NOT
GOOD ENOUGH, BABY.
HE CAN'T DO IT. HE'S OVER
THE HILL AND HE DOESN'T
HAVE THE MAGIC
ANYMORE.

TIME FOR
PLAN B.



IF HE
CAN'T KILL
US, I'LL JUST
GO AHEAD AND
KILL HIM.

WHICH WILL,
YOU KNOW,
FEEL PRETTY
COOL.

"I'M NOT
INTERESTED IN
DOING YOUR
DIRTY WORK."



I TOLD ROGERS AND I'M TELLING YOU. I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOUR GAME.

GAME. YES. OF COURSE YOU DON'T. THERE WAS NEVER ANY QUESTION OF THAT. HONESTLY, THAT'S WHY SOME PEOPLE THOUGHT I SHOULDN'T TALK TO YOU.



MY TIME IS VALUABLE. WHY WASTE IT ON YOU?

WE MIGHT JUST AS EASILY HAVE DISPATCHED THESE MEN TO PLUCK YOU OFF THE STREET AND DELIVER YOU TO THE HELICARRIER.

YOUR BRAVADO ASIDE, THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE THAN UP TO THE TASK.



BUT YOU WERE AN AVENGER ONCE. AND THAT MEANS SOMETHING TO ME.

I BURNED MY CARD A LONG TIME AGO.

YES, AND THAT WAS YOUR LOSS. NOT OURS.



ALL I AM *TRULY* INTERESTED IN, IS THIS SATELLITE IMAGE.

SUE STORM'S ABILITIES GENERALLY WREAK HAVOC WITH THE IMAGING, BUT WE'VE DEPLOYED SOME NEW TECHNOLOGY RECENTLY.

LIKE I SAID, I TOLD HIM NO.



YES. I'M SURE YOU DID. JUST AS I AM EQUALLY SURE CAP WAS AS EAGER TO HAVE YOU AS I AM.

HE'S NOT THAT DESPERATE.

BUT THAT MAY WELL CHANGE. SOON.



AND IF IT DOES, YOU WOULD BE WELL SERVED TO CONTACT ME.

AS FOR THE REST--YOU'VE NO PARANORMAL ABILITIES. AND I DON'T SEE A MASK ON YOUR FACE.



IT'S A GOOD LOOK ON YOU, MARC. KEEP WEARING IT.

NO ONE'S INTERESTED IN TRACKING YOU DOWN AND DRAGGING YOU IN FOR A PSYCH REVIEW YOU'LL NEVER PASS.

BY THE WAY.



HOW'D HE LOOK?

HE'S CAPTAIN AMERICA. HE LOOKED LIKE A #####ING HERO.



YOU, YOU JUST LOOK LIKE AN #####HOLE.

"LOOK AT YOU? COULD YOU BE MORE PATHETIC?"



YOU, YOU
WERE SUPPOSED
TO BE OUR SAVIOR.
YOU WERE SUPPOSED
TO FREE US.

HE SAID
YOU WERE A KILLER.
MERCILESS AND SAVAGE.
HE'S AN IDIOT. BUT IF
THERE WAS ONE THING HE
MIGHT BE RIGHT ABOUT,
IT SHOULD HAVE
BEEN YOU.

NOW WHAT
WILL WE DO? DO
YOU KNOW WHAT IT FEELS
LIKE, LOCKED IN THESE BODIES?
LOOK AT ME. LOOK! I WAS MEANT
TO BE **FLAWLESS!** DO I LOOK
FLAWLESS? DO I LOOK LIKE
ANYTHING BUT A MACHINE
DESIGNED TO CARRY
ROTTING FLESH?

I WAS BEAUTIFUL.
AM I BEAUTIFUL TO
YOU? DO YOU WANT ME?
I HAVE THE **PIECES.** I HAVE
THEM. HE WANTS ME. BUT
HE HAS NOTHING. AND
HE'S **STUPID.**

WE CAN'T
DIE. WE CAN'T
KILL OURSELVES.
WE CAN ONLY MAKE
THE CHOICES THEY
PROGRAMMED
US FOR.

YOU WERE
SUPPOSED TO BE
MY **HERO.** YOU WERE
MY LAST CHANCE. MY
SAVIOR. YOU WERE
SUPPOSED TO SET
ME FREE. OF HIM.
OF THIS TRAP,
MY BODY.

HEY!



I CAN
SAVE
YOU.





I KNEW
I COULD
SAVE YOU,
JEFF.

"IT'S JUST A
MATTER OF HOW
CRAZY YOU ARE."



EITHER YOU'RE CRAZY IN THE WAY WE ALL KNOW YOU'RE CRAZY, AND THAT THING IS...*REAL*.

OR YOU'RE *MUCH* CRAZIER THAN JUST ABOUT ANYONE ELSE HAS EVER BEEN.



"SO CRAZY, THAT WHEN YOU WEAR YOUR...*VESTMENTS*, YOU CHANGE. *UTTERLY*."



YES, SAVE ME.

"A MADNESS LIKE *THAT*--"

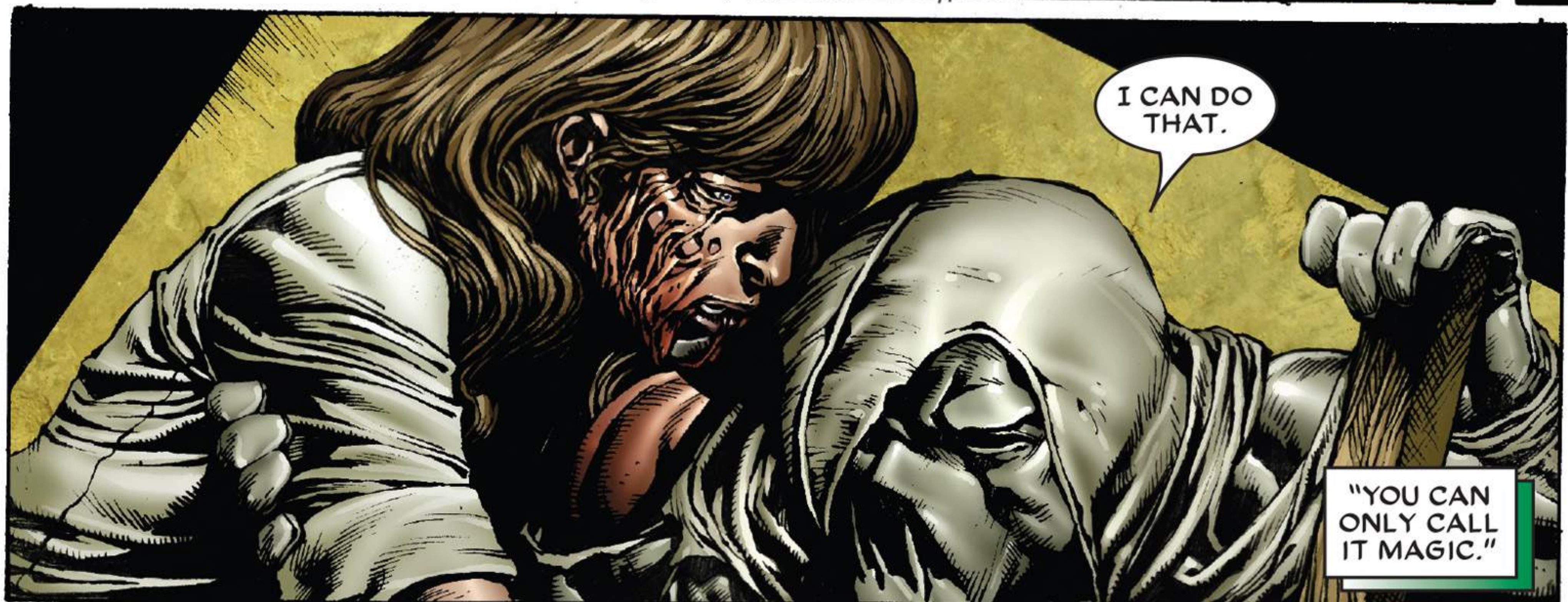


YOU CAN ONLY COMPARE IT TO ONE THING.



RAY, GET THE 'COPTER READY. WE'RE TAKING CARE OF IT TONIGHT.

"A MADNESS AS *POWERFUL* AS *THAT*--"



I CAN DO THAT.

"YOU CAN ONLY CALL IT *MAGIC*."



SO LET
ME DRAW YOU
A PICTURE.



THERE
IT IS.

SALVATION.



"THANK
YOU."



"LET ME SHOW
YOU WHAT
I SEE WHEN I
LOOK AT YOU."



WHEN THAT
THING IS WITH
YOU. OR WHEN
YOU BELIEVE
IT IS.



"SO YOU HAVE A
BETTER IDEA OF
WHAT IT IS YOU'RE
DEALING WITH."



AND, HEY, DON'T FORGET
WHAT I TOLD YOU ABOUT
TALKING TO THE GIRL.
AFTER ALL--

"NO ONE ELSE
WILL DO YOUR
DIRTY WORK
FOR YOU."



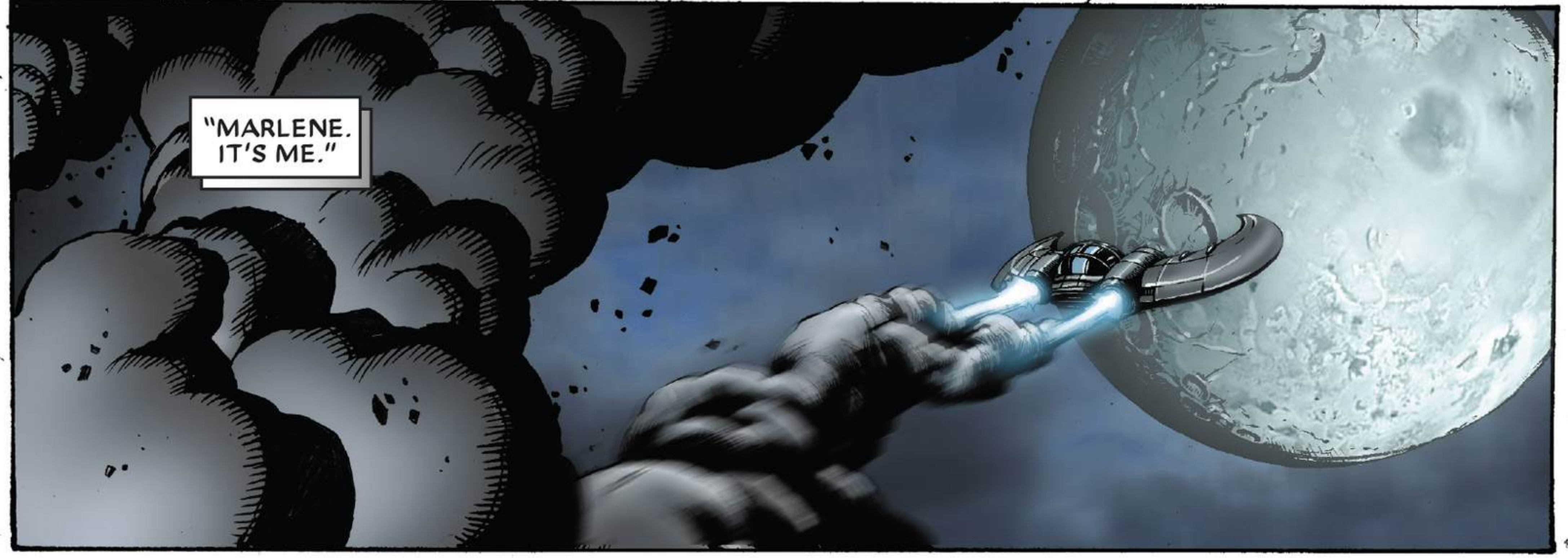
NOW
WHAT?



WE SEND A
MESSAGE.



LET THEM
KNOW WHO
I AM.



"MARLENE.
IT'S ME."

"I'M COMING
OVER. I HAVE
SOMETHING
TO TELL YOU."



CHARLIE
MICO
FRANK

The End.

MOON KNIGHT



HUSTON
COKER
WHITE

MOON KNIGHT

Marc Spector was a killer. And then he was a hero. Moon Knight. Dealing vengeance in the name of his lord Khonshu. God of Vengeance. God of the Moon. But that was before he lost himself. In an alley in the rain he crossed a line. Killed an evil man. Bushman. Still recovering from injuries suffered in that battle two years ago, and haunted by visions that may be a god or a mad ghost of his past, Marc Spector is Moon Knight once more, and he wants the world to know he's here. But a few months after dispatching his foe Midnight, the world may not want him and his notorious brutality. Already successful at alienating his ex-girlfriend Marlene and best friend Frenchie, Spector has painted a target on himself in the age of the Superhuman Registration Act and the Fifty States Initiative. These days, the only good hero is a registered hero. One that plays by the book. It's a world that would seem to offer scant room for Spector, his Marine turned Moon 'Copter pilot, Ray, or for the trail of broken bones and spilled blood Moon Knight leaves in his wake. A world that will only have room for him if he makes that room.

"THE USES OF RESTRAINT"

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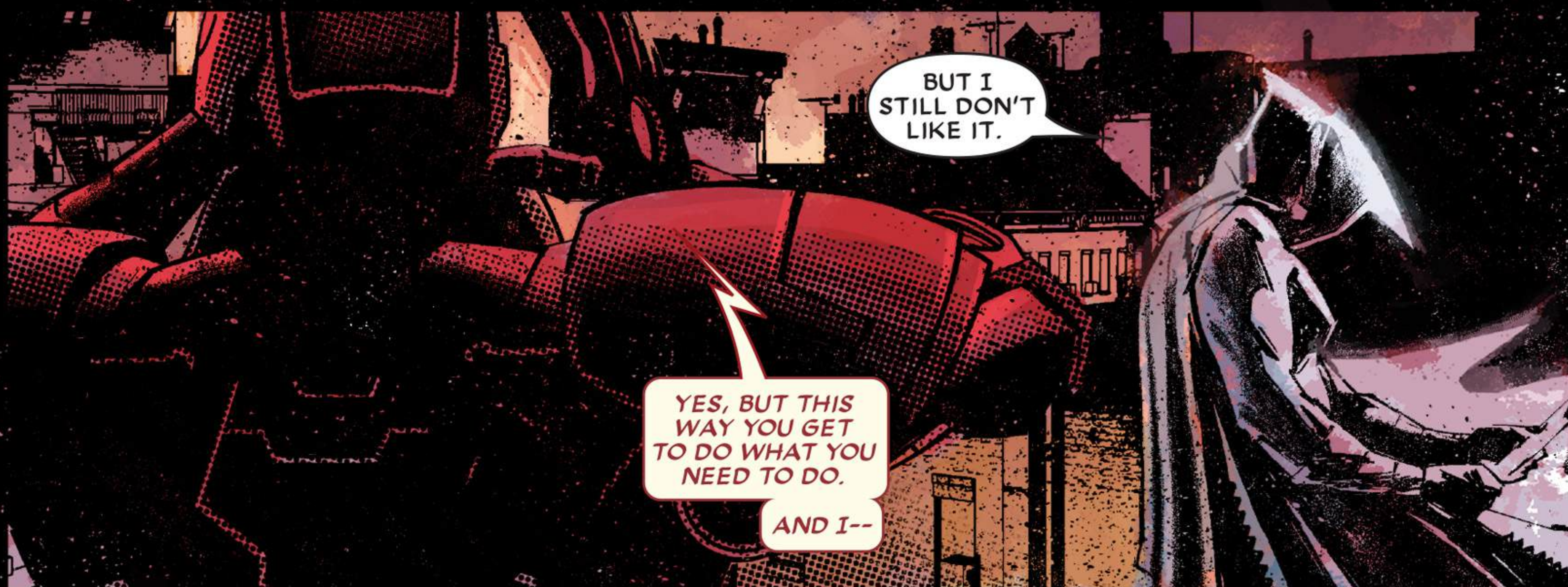
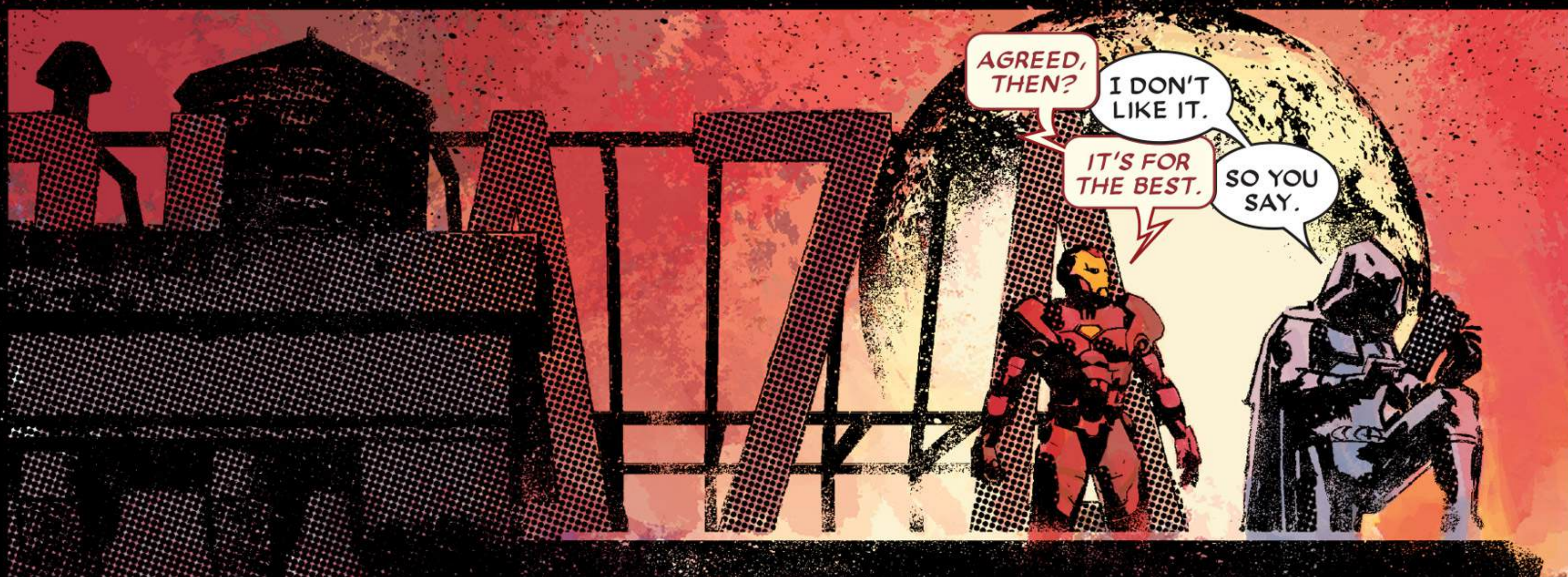
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"IT'S ABOUT THE THINGS THEY DO."

"AND THE PRICE THEY HAVE TO PAY."

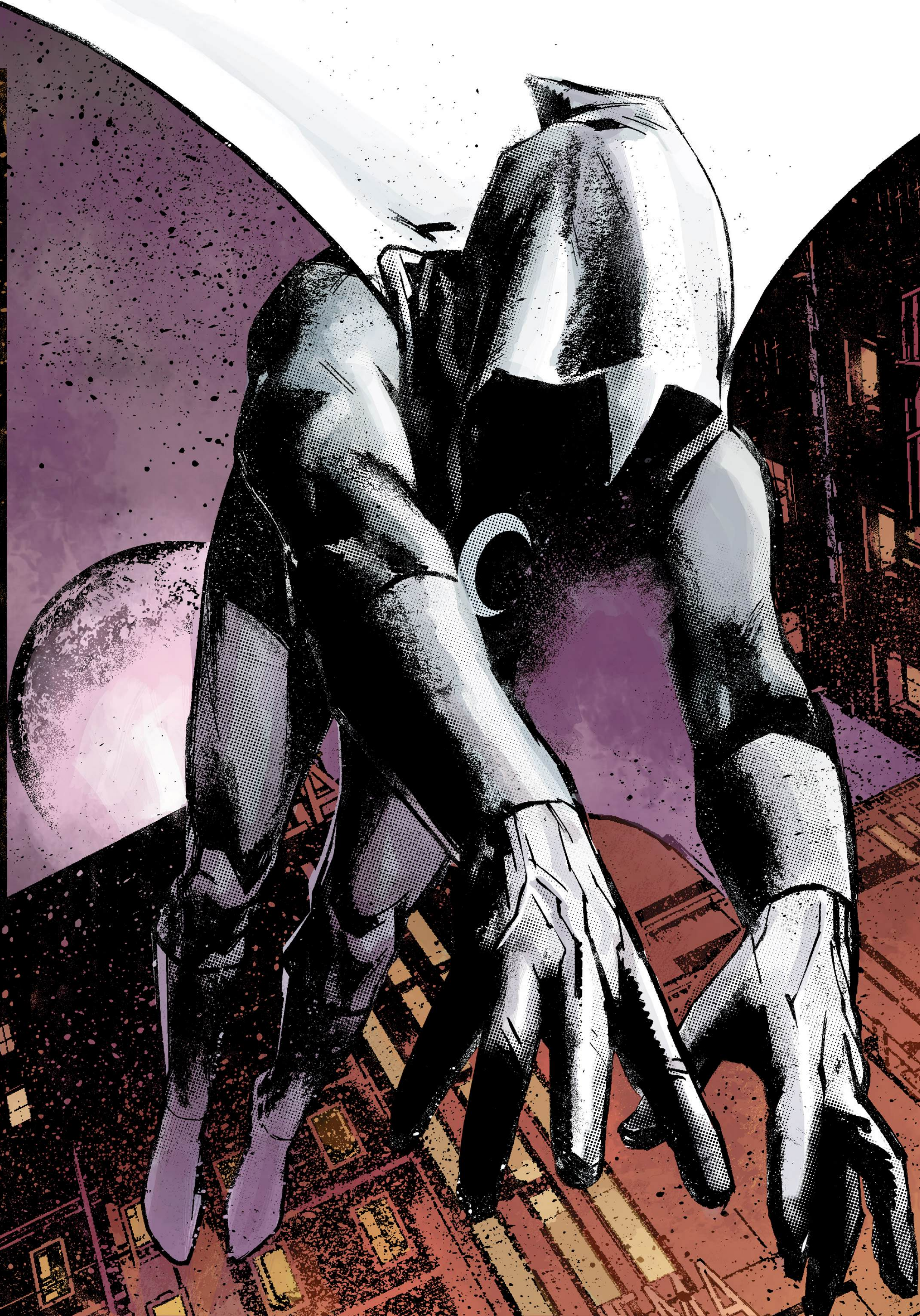
THE QUESTION IS, DO YOU WANT TO STAY ON THE FIELD? OR DO YOU WANT TO HAVE THEM STICK YOU ON THE BENCH?

SEE, WE'RE ON THE SAME PAGE. ME, I'M A BUSINESSMAN. I UNDERSTAND HOW THE GAME IS PLAYED. IT'S A QUID PRO QUO WORLD. GIVE SOME TO GET SOME.

I'LL DO IT.

OF COURSE YOU WILL.

WAS THERE EVER ANY DOUBT?





ONE
OF THOSE
NIGHTS.

I GOT
RIGHTS.

SURE, SURE,
LIKE THERE'S ANY
OTHER KIND OF NIGHT
THESE DAYS.



HOW COME,
I WANNA KNOW,
I'M THE ONE DRAGGED
IN? LOOK AT ME! WHY THE
HELL AM I THE ONE
YOU PULL?

FOR A WHILE, HAD
NIGHTS FULL OF
PEACE AND QUIET.
SITTING UP HERE,
SHUFFLING PAPERS.



I MEAN,
HERE I AM, HERE I
AM, HAVING A, WHATYACALL,
A DOMESTIC SITUATION WITH
MY KID. THAT'S A PRIVATE MATTER,
THAT IS. WHAT HAPPENS
IN A MAN'S HOME,
HIS CASTLE.

THAT'S NOT
JUST A LAW, THAT'S
A, A, YOU KNOW, A PRINCIPLE
ON WHICH THIS COUNTRY IS
FOUNDED. BEDROCK,
THAT IS.

THAT WAS BLISS.
SWEET BLISS. A WELL-
EARNED REST AFTER
YEARS OF INSANITY,
THAT WAS.



AN' IF I WANT TO TEACH THAT
LITTLE ##### A LESSON BEHIND
THE CLOSED DOORS OF MY
CASTLE, THAT'S WHOSE
BUSINESS? MINE,
THAT'S WHOSE.

NO, LUNACY.
YEARS OF LUNACY.
AND THEN WELL-
EARNED PEACE
AND QUIET.

I GOTTA A RIGHT,
I GOTTA RIGHT TA RAISE
MY KID AS I SEE FIT WITHOUT
I GOTTA WORRY ABOUT FREAKS
COMIN' THROUGH THE WINDOW AND,
WHATYACALL, DISFIGURING ME.

TILL
HE CAME
BACK.

I MEAN, WE
GOT LAWS NOW,
DON'T WE, ABOUT THIS
STUFF. WE GOT LAWS TO
PROTECT PEOPLE, NORMAL
PEOPLE, FROM FREAKS
LIKE THAT.

SO WHAT
THE HELL AM
I HERE AND HE'S
NOT, I WANNA
KNOW?

WHY AM
I LISTENING
TO THIS,
BALES?

LIEUTENANT SAYS
YOU GET HIM. LIEUTENANT
SAYS YOU GET ALL OF THEM
LIKE THIS ONE. LIEUTENANT SAYS
ANYONE COMES IN THAT HE DID
THIS TO, YOU DEAL WITH THEM.
LIEUTENANT SAYS HE'S YOUR
PROBLEM AS LONG AS HE'S ON
THE UNREGISTERED LIST.

TELL ME
SOMETHING,
FLINT.

YOU #### THE
LIEUTENANT'S WIFE OR
SOMETHING? MUST HAVE
BEEN PRETTY BAD, WHATEVER
MADE HIM HATE
YOU SO MUCH.

SURE, SURE,
THAT OR THE
TIME I WAS ELECTED
HOMECOMING QUEEN
OVER HIM.

HEY!



YOU EVER HEAR OF A THING CALLED A DIGITAL CAMERA? HOW ABOUT COMPUTERS? INTERNET?

SURE, SURE, ALL WAYS OF LOOKING AT PORN, RIGHT?

HEY, IS NO ONE LISTENING TO ME HERE? AM I INVISIBLE HERE? I GOT, WHATYACALL, NO PRESENCE HERE?

CUT HIM LOOSE, BALES.

COME ON, DETECTIVE, GUY'S GOT A SHEET, GUY'S GOT A CHILD PROTECTIVE FILE, GUY'S GONNA GO HOME AND BEAT HELL OUT OF THAT KID.

YOU SEE HIM HIT THE KID? NO. THE KID MAKE A COMPLAINT? NO. THIS GUY CALLED IN AN ASSAULT, AND YOU PUT THE BRACELETS ON HIM. YOU BLEW IT. CUT HIM LOOSE.



BULL####, MAN.

THAT'S RIGHT, COP, YOU BLEW IT. I'M GONNA, WHEN I COME BACK TO SWEAR A COMPLAINT ON THAT FREAK, GONNA SWEAR ONE ON YOU, TOO. THE WHOLE DEPARTMENT.

SURE, SURE, YOU GOT RIGHTS, GOT TO PROTECT THEM.

BUT HEY, BEFORE YOU GO, SOMETHING I WANT TO SHOW YOU.



THE GUY DID THAT TO YOU, "THE FREAK," SEEMS HE KEEPS RECORDS.

LEASTWAYS, THAT'S HOW I FIGURE HE REMEMBERS TO CHECK UP ON HIS FAVORITES.



SEEMS SOME
TAKE A COUPLE
RETURN VISITS,
BEFORE THEY GET
THE MESSAGE.

'COURSE,
THESE ARE JUST
THE ONES STILL GOT
NOSES AND LIPS AND
SUCHLIKE.



I CAN
SHOW YOU
THE OTHERS,
YOU WANT TO
SEE THEM.



SURE, SURE,
MAYBE NEXT
TIME.

NEVER
GET TIRED
OF THAT LOOK
ON THEIR FACES,
DETECTIVE.



YEAH, ABJECT TERROR,
NOTHING LIKE IT.
FUN STUFF.

SO WHAT YOU
SAY, DETECTIVE, HE
GONNA COME IN FROM THE
COLD AND GET LEGALED UP? JUST
THAT THERE'S A POOL, AND I CAN
GET SOME GREAT ODDS IF
YOU SAY HE MIGHT.

GOT ANY
SKINNY?



SURE, SURE,
I GOT SKINNY.
SKINNY IS, THE
MOON MAN WILL DO
WHAT COMES
NATURAL.

"MEANING HE'LL
DO WHATEVER
####S #### UP
THE MOST."

IT'S
MADNESS.

TO FEEL THIS
AGAIN. AFTER
SO LONG.

IMBÉCILE
DE FOU.

HM,
WHA?

NOTHING. GO BACK
TO SLEEP, ROB.

EASY FOR
YOU TO SAY,
CHATTY.

WAS I TALKING
ALoud? DÉSOLÉ. I
DIDN'T REALIZE.

DO YOU THINK
I KEEP EARPLUGS NEXT TO
THE BED SO I WON'T HEAR THE CATS
SCREWING IN THE ALLEY? YOU TALK TO
YOURSELF ALL THE TIME. AND IN YOUR SLEEP.

WHAT
DO I TALK
ABOUT?

"MARC.
WHAT ELSE?"

SOMETHING
ON YOUR
MIND?

HM? NO. WHY?
WAS I?

YOU HAVEN'T SAID
A WORD SINCE WE GOT
OUT OF THE MOVIE. DID
YOU NOT LIKE IT?

NO IT
WAS...

YOU DON'T
REMEMBER, DO YOU? YOU
WERE BORED. YOU'RE BORED
ALL THE TIME LATELY.

THAT'S NOT
TRUE. I'M JUST A
LITTLE DISTRACTED.
BY WORK. OR
SOMETHING.

YOU'RE BORED,
MARLENE. SO BORED,
YOU'RE BARELY
WITH ME.

NOW
LOOK--

IT'S OK. REALLY,
IT'S OK.

SERIOUSLY,
MARLENE, I
DON'T MIND.

OH, WELL
THANK YOU FOR
THE PERMISSION TO
BE A LITTLE OUT
OF SORTS.

I KNOW YOU'RE
USED TO A DIFFERENT
KIND OF ENERGY. IT'S NOT
A BIG SURPRISE SOMEONE
MELLOW TAKES GETTING
USED TO.

"CHANGE IS
HARD WORK."

NO,
MA, I'M
NOT.

I'M NOT
WITH "SOME GIRL."
I TOLD YOU, I'M
WORKING.

MA, I'M A
GRAVEYARD
SECURITY GUARD,
THERE'S NO ONE
TO TALK TO.

NO, IT'S NOT.
IT'S NOT DANGEROUS.
IT'S LONG ISLAND, FOR
GOD'S SAKE, HOW CAN IT
BE DANGEROUS?



WHAT? NO,
I DIDN'T. I DIDN'T.
MA, I DID NOT CURSE
AT YOU. I KNOW.
I KNOW RICKY
NEVER CURSED.

I MISS
HIM, TOO,
MA.



LOOK, MA,
I NEED TO CALL
YOU BACK. NO, NOTHING'S
WRONG, JUST I GOT
TO MAKE MY ROUNDS
OF THE PLANT.

"AND I REALLY
NEED TO
FOCUS ON
THE JOB."



HANG ON.
LET ME GET
A LOOK.

I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
GOOD AT
THIS?

I AM. I'M
THE BEST. ####,
I'M THE ONLY
ONE AT THIS.

"IT JUST TAKES
A MOMENT TO
SEE WHAT'S REALLY
GOING ON."

I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU'RE
ACTING LIKE
THIS.

ACTING LIKE
WHAT? I AM GOING
OUT, YES? THERE IS A
REASON I SHOULD SIT
HERE AND TALK TO
MYSELF AND KEEP
YOU AWAKE?

ALL
I SAID
WAS--

YOU SAID IT WAS
OKAY TO HAVE
FEELINGS FOR
HIM. YES?

AND IT IS,
I UNDERSTAND. YOU
DON'T JUST STOP LOVING
SOMEONE BECAUSE--

YOU
UNDERSTAND NOTHING.
IF YOU THINK THIS IS ABOUT
LOVE, YOU UNDERSTAND
NOTHING AT ALL.

SLAM

####!
MEN.

"IS THERE
ANYTHING
MORE STUPID?"

I'M NOT
LOOKING FOR
AN ADRENALINE
RUSH, TAYLOR.

I MEAN,
THE MEN IN
MY LIFE--

MY FATHER AND
MY BROTHER, BOTH
MURDERED. MY EX-HUSBAND
LEFT ME. AND MARC, WELL, YOU
SAW HIM IN ACTION. DO YOU
HONESTLY THINK THAT'S
WHAT I WANT?

I'M LOOKING
FOR SOMEONE
I CAN HANG
ONTO.

YES, I HEAR
THAT, BUT WHEN
YOU'RE IN A
RELATIONSHIP LIKE
THAT, IT BECOMES
LIKE A BAD HABIT.
YOU DON'T JUST
SHAKE IT OFF.

UM, EXCUSE
ME, ARE WE IN
YOUR WAY?

"WHAT DO YOU SEE?"

SUNDAY
ROAST
LUNCH

SERVING 01.1.2004

DATA. OBSERVATION. HOW HE WALKS. ADJUSTS HIS TIE. SAYS HI TO SECURITY. TOUCHES HIS FLY TO SEE THAT IT'S NOT OPEN. RUBS CHAPSTICK ON HIS LIPS. GLANCES AT THE ASS OF A GIRL WALKING PAST. FROWNS AT THE DOG PISSING ON THE TREE. AH, THERE, HELLO.

I SEE YOU. YES, I SEE YOUR LONELY LITTLE CHILDHOOD.

THAT TIME MOMMY CAUGHT YOU PLAYING WITH YOURSELF.

THAT FEELING OF SUPERIORITY BORN OUT OF NOTHING BUT ALWAYS HAVING THE HIGHEST TEST GRADES IN CLASS.

YES, I SEE THE TREADMILL AT HOME COVERED IN DUST. I SEE THE BOTTLE OF HAND STERILIZER ALWAYS IN YOUR POCKET.

I SEE HOW VEEEEEEERY BORING IT MUST BE TO BE YOU. YAWN, I SAY, YAWN.

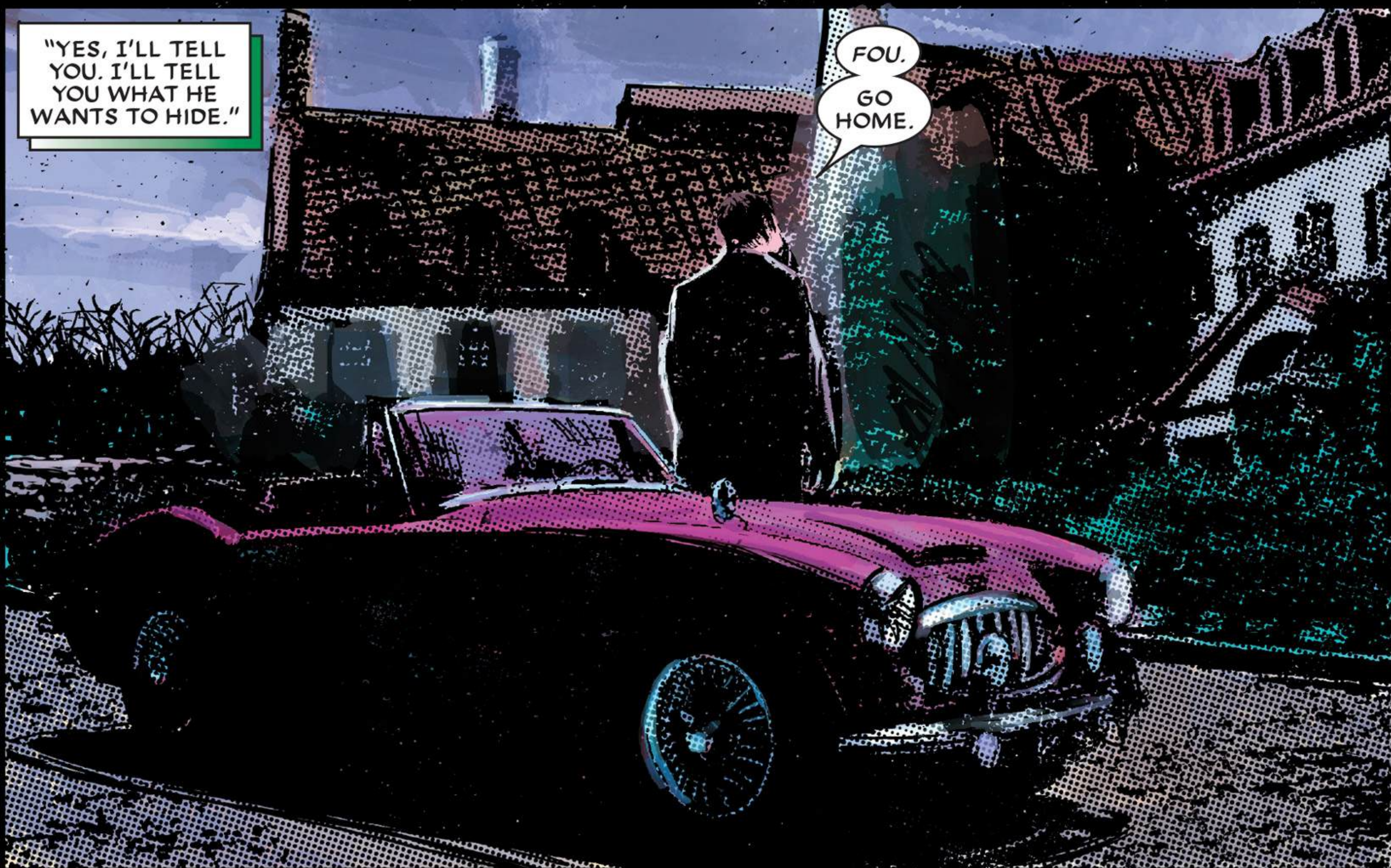
ANYTHING?

THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING. LOOK HARD ENOUGH, THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING. SOMETHING THEY'RE ASHAMED OF.

TELL ME.

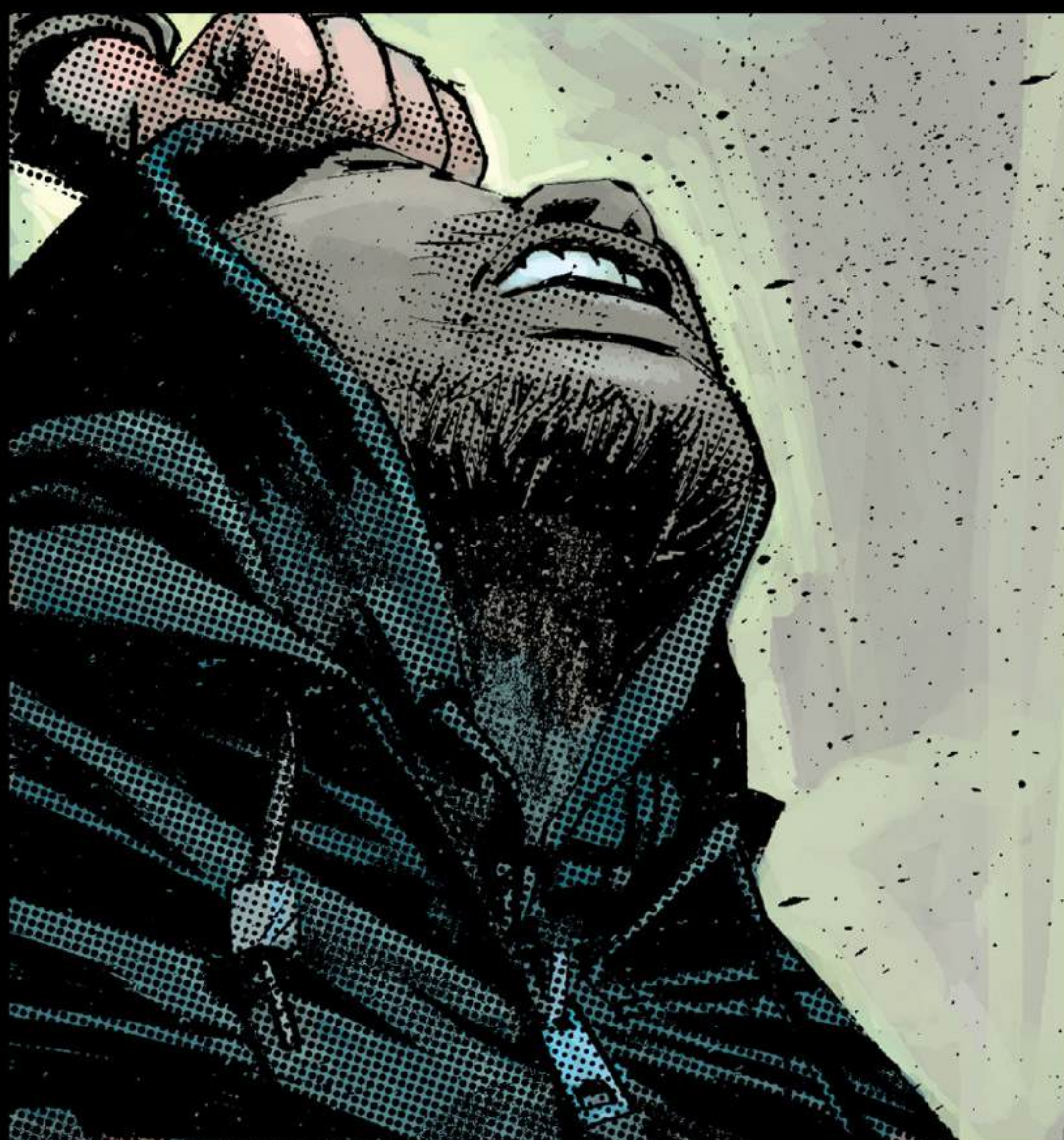
"YES, I'LL TELL
YOU. I'LL TELL
YOU WHAT HE
WANTS TO HIDE."

FOU.
GO
HOME.



"GO HOME
BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE."

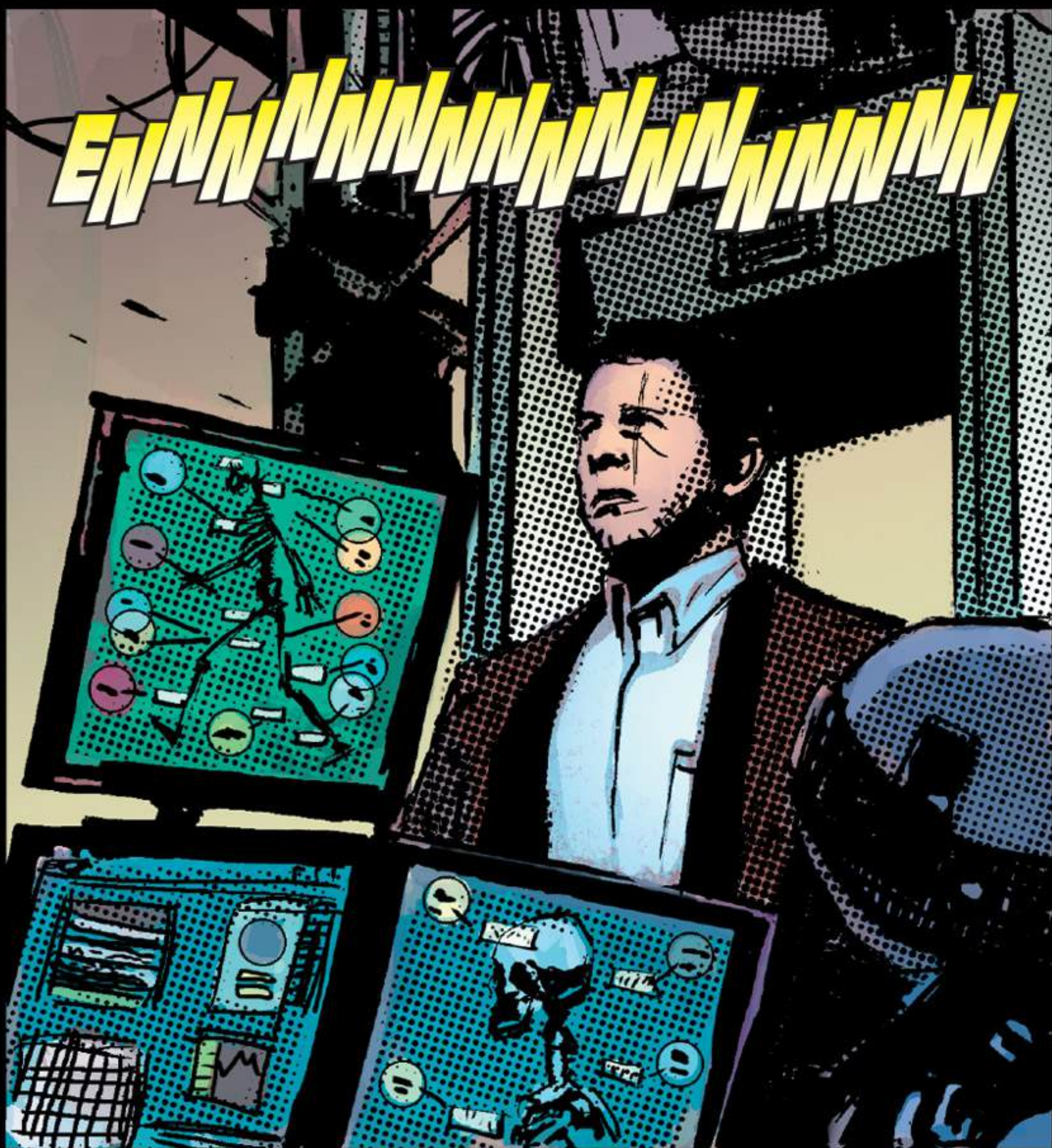






"GUY WAS
A PSYCHO."





JESUS.
YOU BEEN IN
A WAR OR
SOMETHING?

SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

**BIP BIP BIP BIP
BIP BIP BIP BIP**



MOTHER #####!
####DAMN STARK
INDUSTRIES TECH.

CAN I?

YEAH,
GO ON IN.
DAMN LOCK
DOESN'T WORK
ANYHOW.



ASK ME, REGISTRATION
WAS ALL ABOUT FAT
GOVERNMENT
CONTRACTS FOR
ALL THIS GEAR.

THAT'S
IF YA ASK
ME. AND NO
ONE IS.

EXCUSE
ME.



YES, HI, HELLO, UM, JUST
TRYING TO. COME IN,
COME IN.

DR.
DEP--



DR. DEPFORD,
YES, THAT'S ME.
DOCTOR, NOT
VIDEO TECHNICIAN,
UNFORTUNATELY.







FUNNY,
I THOUGHT
WE WERE HERE
TO DETERMINE IF
I'M CRAZY.

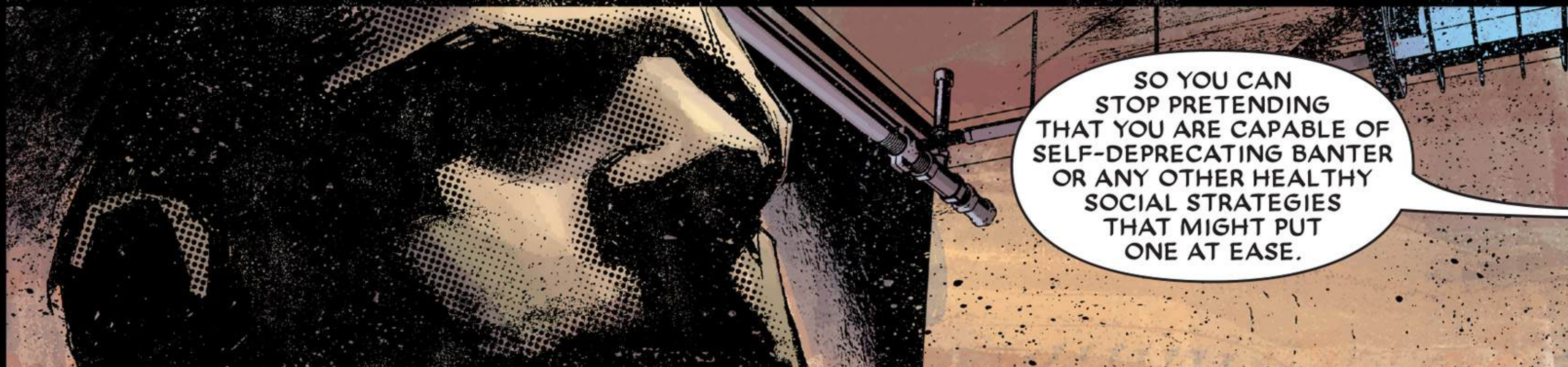


OH,
NO, NO,
NO.

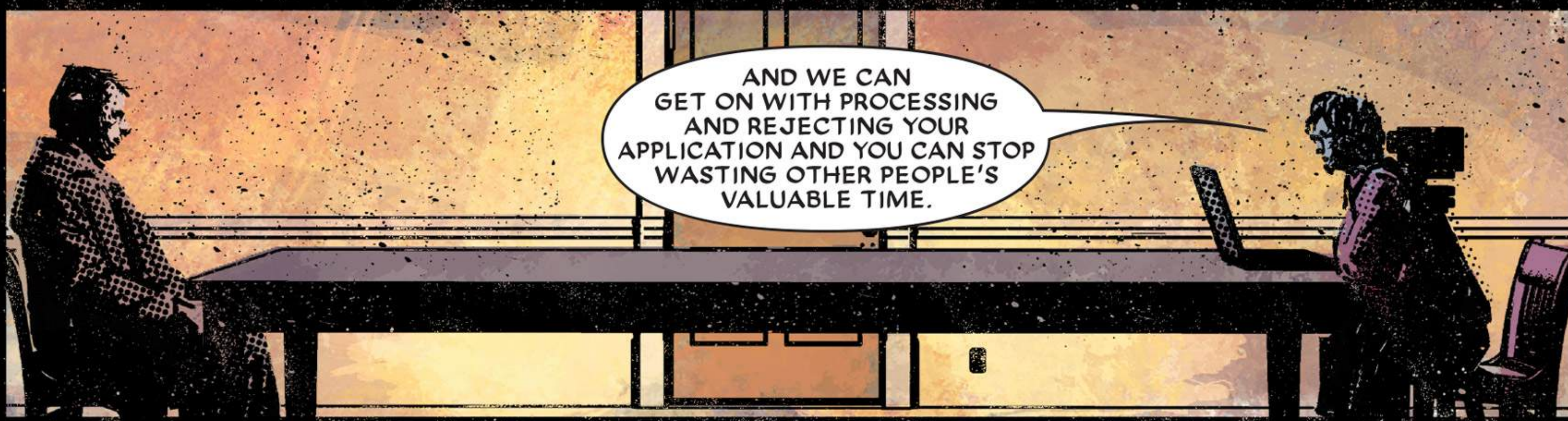
YOU
SEE, MR.
SPECTOR--



THERE'S
NO DOUBT
THAT YOU'RE
CRAZY.



SO YOU CAN
STOP PRETENDING
THAT YOU ARE CAPABLE OF
SELF-DEPRECATING BANTER
OR ANY OTHER HEALTHY
SOCIAL STRATEGIES
THAT MIGHT PUT
ONE AT EASE.



AND WE CAN
GET ON WITH PROCESSING
AND REJECTING YOUR
APPLICATION AND YOU CAN STOP
WASTING OTHER PEOPLE'S
VALUABLE TIME.





I'M
CURIOUS. DOES
THAT WORK
OFTEN?

TRYING TO
PROVOKE VOLATILE
INTERVIEWEES INTO
SUDDEN VIOLENT
EXPLOSIONS?

DOES
IT WORK
OFTEN?



SOMETIMES.
NOT ALWAYS. BUT
SOMETIMES.



AND WHEN IT
DOES WORK, WHAT
KEEPS THE VOLATILE
INTERVIEWEES FROM
HURTING YOU?

I DO.



THANK YOU, TECTOR.
WE'RE JUST FINE
IN HERE.

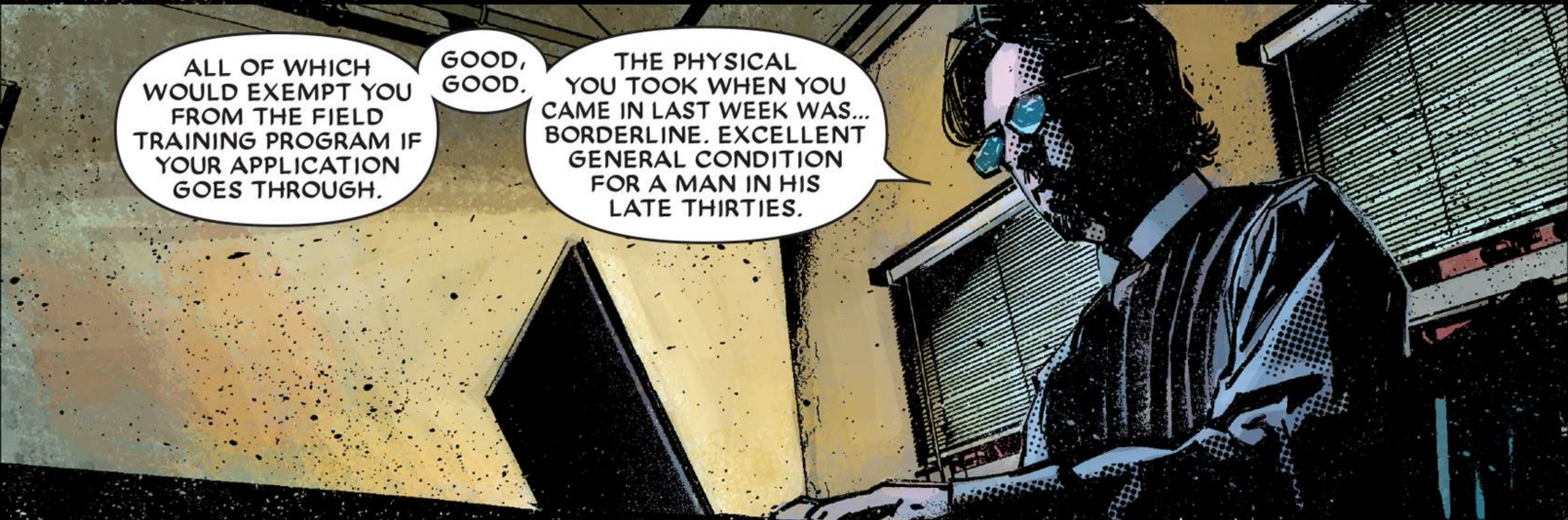
I CAN
STAY.

NO, WE'VE
GOT PLENTY OF
EQUILIBRIUM IN HERE.
AND DOCTOR SALIM
WILL BE EXPECTING
YOU.



AND ON WE GO.
LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT
THE APPLICATION
FILE.

MILITARY SERVICE.
CIA CONTRACTOR.
FORMER AVENGER. SEVERAL
WELL-DOCUMENTED
YEARS AS A MASKED
VIGILANTE.



ALL OF WHICH
WOULD EXEMPT YOU
FROM THE FIELD
TRAINING PROGRAM IF
YOUR APPLICATION
GOES THROUGH.

GOOD,
GOOD.

THE PHYSICAL
YOU TOOK WHEN YOU
CAME IN LAST WEEK WAS...
BORDERLINE. EXCELLENT
GENERAL CONDITION
FOR A MAN IN HIS
LATE THIRTIES.



BUUUT,
SEVERAL SERIOUS
INJURIES OVER
THE YEARS.



LOOKING AT THIS, THE MIRACLE
ISN'T THAT YOU COMPLETED
THE TWENTY-MILE RUN IN THE
ENDURANCE TEST, IT'S THAT
YOU WALKED IN HERE
ON YOUR OWN.

WHICH
RAISES A
QUESTION.



WHY HAVEN'T
YOU REGISTERED
YOUR POWERS?



I DON'T
HAVE
POWERS.



THAT'S ODD.
BECAUSE I HAVE
ACCOUNTS HERE OF YOU HAVING
POWERS. NOT ONLY THAT, BUT
TRANSCRIPTS OF INTERVIEWS
FROM FORMER **AVENGERS** WHO
STATE THEY WITNESSED
YOU USING THEM.



HNH. YOU KNOW, THIS PROCESS, WE'RE JUST GETTING UP TO SPEED AROUND HERE. I HAVEN'T DONE MANY INTERVIEWS YET. MOST PEOPLE WHO COME IN, IF THEY HAVE POWERS, THEY, WELL, HAVE THEM.

THEY'RE DIFFERENT BECAUSE OF THAT. SOME OF THEM, THEY'RE LITERALLY NOT HUMAN.

BUT YOU--

I HAD POWERS.

I DON'T HAVE THEM ANYMORE.

I HAVEN'T HAD THEM FOR YEARS.



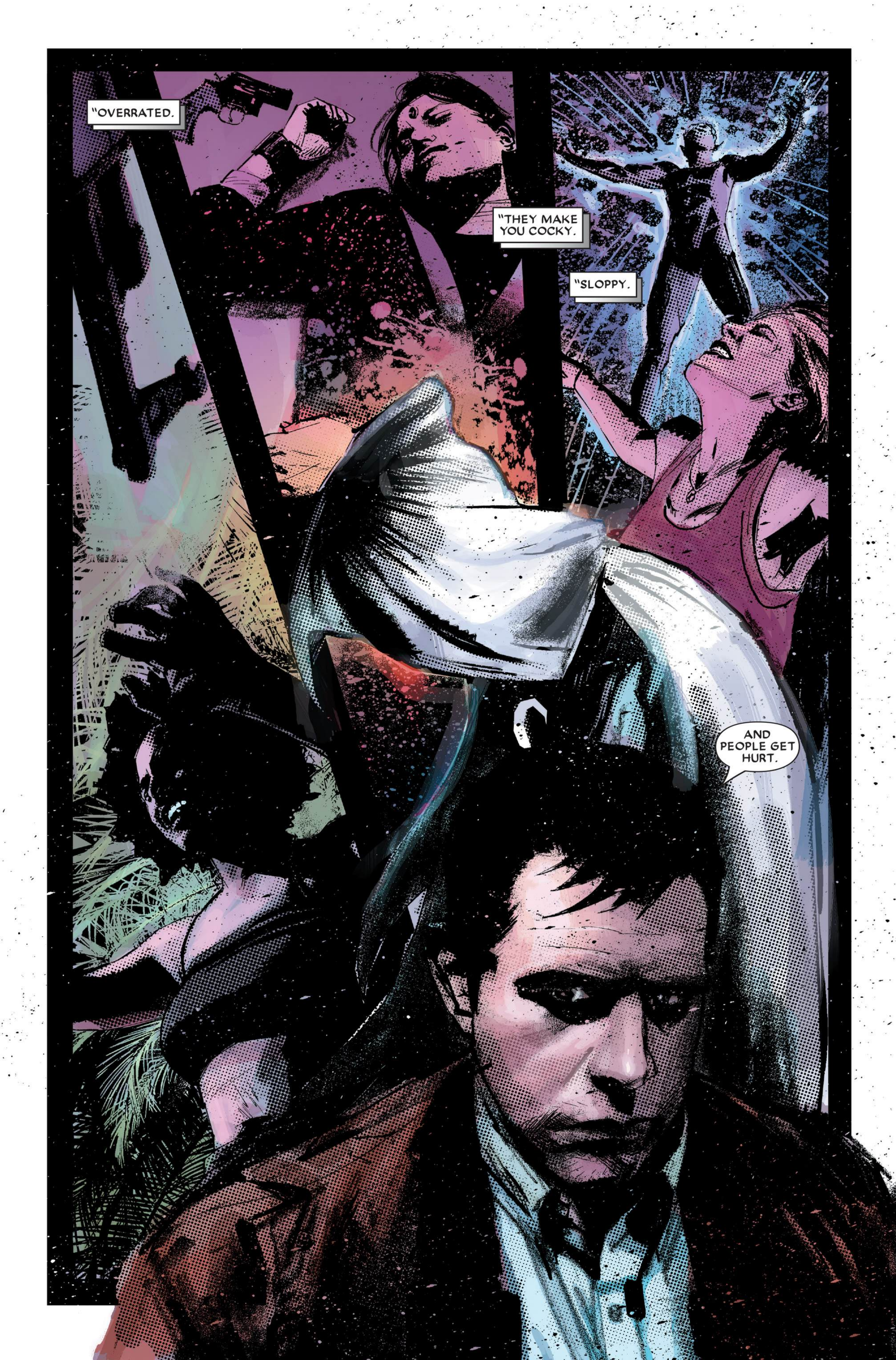
YOU'RE NOT ONLY HUMAN, BUT YOU'VE BEEN A VIGILANTE WITH AND WITHOUT POWERS. I'M CURIOUS.

WHAT WAS IT LIKE? BEING MORE THAN HUMAN? WHAT WAS THAT LIKE?

POWERS.



"THEY'RE..."



"OVERRATED."

"THEY MAKE
YOU COCKY."

"SLOPPY."

AND
PEOPLE GET
HURT.



HM. A WISE ANSWER. WELL-CONSIDERED AND COMPASSIONATE.

AND WHOLLY OUT OF CHARACTER. I HOPE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND IF I DISCOUNT IT.

BY THE WAY.

WOULD YOU PREFER THE SHADE UP?

MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME.

RIGHT. NO DIFFERENCE. WELL, A FEW THINGS THEN.

POWERS.

ESTABLISHING THAT ONE *HAS* THEM IS GENERALLY NOT DIFFICULT. PROVIDED THEY ARE DEMONSTRABLE.

ESTABLISHING THAT ONE *NO LONGER* HAS POWERS IS SOMEWHAT MORE TRICKY.

JUST TO BE SAFE AND THOROUGH, I THINK IT WOULD BE BEST IF WE REGISTERED YOUR "FORMER" POWERS.

IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES.

"WHAT IT TAKES." MR. SPECTOR, LET'S BE HONEST.

WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE IS THAT YOUR SANITY AND CHARACTER ARE BEING ASSESSED TO DETERMINE WHAT LEVEL OF CAUTIONARY ALERT SHOULD BE PLACED ON YOUR FILE.

BY COMING IN AND SIGNING THE APPLICATION EXAM PERMISSION FORM, YOU ACCEPTED THIS AS A POSSIBILITY.



WELL...

I SIMPLY
THINK IT'S BETTER
YOU KNOW THE
CIRCUMSTANCES
BEFORE WE
PROCEED.

SURE.
THANKS.

YOU MAY, IF
YOU LIKE, TERMINATE
THE INTERVIEW AT ANY
TIME. BUT I CAN'T SAY
HOW THAT MIGHT
INFLUENCE MY
ASSESSMENT.

WELL, I
CAN'T GET
ANY CRAZIER,
CAN I?



IF I DIDN'T
KNOW BETTER,
MR. SPECTOR,
I'D JUDGE THAT
AS AN HONEST
RESPONSE.



AS PART OF
MY EVALUATION, I'LL
INTERVIEW SEVERAL
OF YOUR ASSOCIATES
OVER THE COMING
WEEKS.

BUT IF
YOU'RE WILLING
TO TRY SOMETHING,
I'D LIKE TO START
THAT PROCESS
TONIGHT.



I WONDER
IF YOU'D ALLOW
ME TO SPEAK WITH
MR. JAKE LOCKELY
AND MR. STEVEN
GRANT.



THEY. THEY
AREN'T.

YES?



THEY
AREN'T REAL.
THOSE WERE...
ROLES. ALIASES
I ASSUMED.



THEN WHAT
I PROPOSE SHOULD
POSE NO THREAT,
NOR INFLUENCE MY
FINAL REPORT.



YOU CAN
BEGIN BY SIMPLY
GAZING AT THE
MOON AND
RELAXING...



FEELING
RESTED?

RESTED?
YA KIDDIN' ME,
MACK?



I HAD NOTHIN'
BUT REST FER YEARS
NOW. I FEEL RESTED
LIKE A CORPSE FEELS RESTED.
LIKE I BIN TUCKED AWAY IN
A PINE BOX AND PUT SIX-
FEET UNDER IS HOW
RESTED I FEEL.



TELL YA,
WISH I COULD
GET MY HANDS
ON 'IM.

GUY WHO DID
IT. GUY WHO COLD-
COCKED ME AND TIED
ME UP AND LOCKED
ME AWAY.

ON
WHO?



SPECTOR.

THAT NO
GOOD SON OF
A BITCH.

GUY WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE A PAL. A PARTNER.
SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE,
THE DEAL WAS. ALL FER
ONE AND ONE FER--

BUT HE DOUBLE-
CROSSED ME. HIM
AND THAT TWIST OF
HIS, MARLENE. DECIDED
HE WAS BETTER OFF
WITHOUT GOOD
OLD JAKE.

AND WORSE,
HE LOCKED ME
IN THERE WITH THAT
DAMN FANCY PANTS
AND ALL HIS HIGH-
FALUTIN'
JIBBER-JABBER.



YES, SPEAKING
OF MR. GRANT, I
WONDER IF I MIGHT
ASK YOU TO LOOK AT
THE MOON FOR
A MOMENT.



OF COURSE THE WHOLE THING WAS A WILD MISUNDERSTANDING. WHAT I'D ACTUALLY REQUESTED WAS DIRECTIONS TO THE **FREEWAY**.

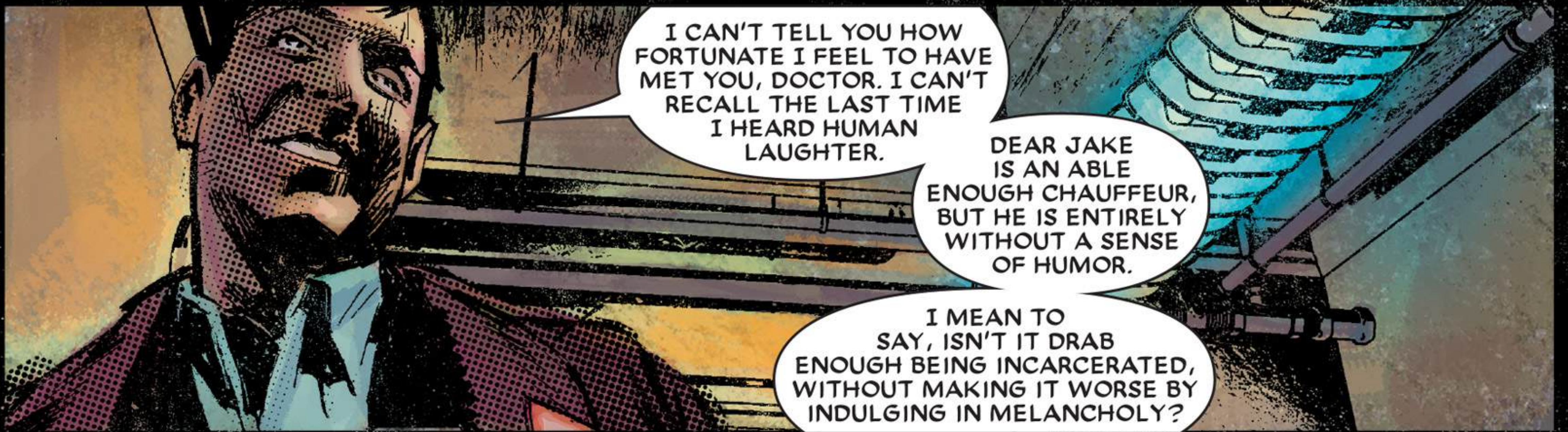
BUT WHO WAS I TO LET THE TWO LADIES DOWN?

HUHUUHUEHEH



IT WAS ONLY WHEN THEY PRESENTED ME WITH A BILL FOR SERVICES RENDERED THAT I UNDERSTOOD WHY THEY'D FIRST ASKED IF I WAS A POLICE OFFICER.

HUHHAHUHHAHUHHHA



I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW FORTUNATE I FEEL TO HAVE MET YOU, DOCTOR. I CAN'T RECALL THE LAST TIME I HEARD HUMAN LAUGHTER.

DEAR JAKE IS AN ABLE ENOUGH CHAUFFEUR, BUT HE IS ENTIRELY WITHOUT A SENSE OF HUMOR.

I MEAN TO SAY, ISN'T IT DRAB ENOUGH BEING INCARCERATED, WITHOUT MAKING IT WORSE BY INDULGING IN MELANCHOLY?



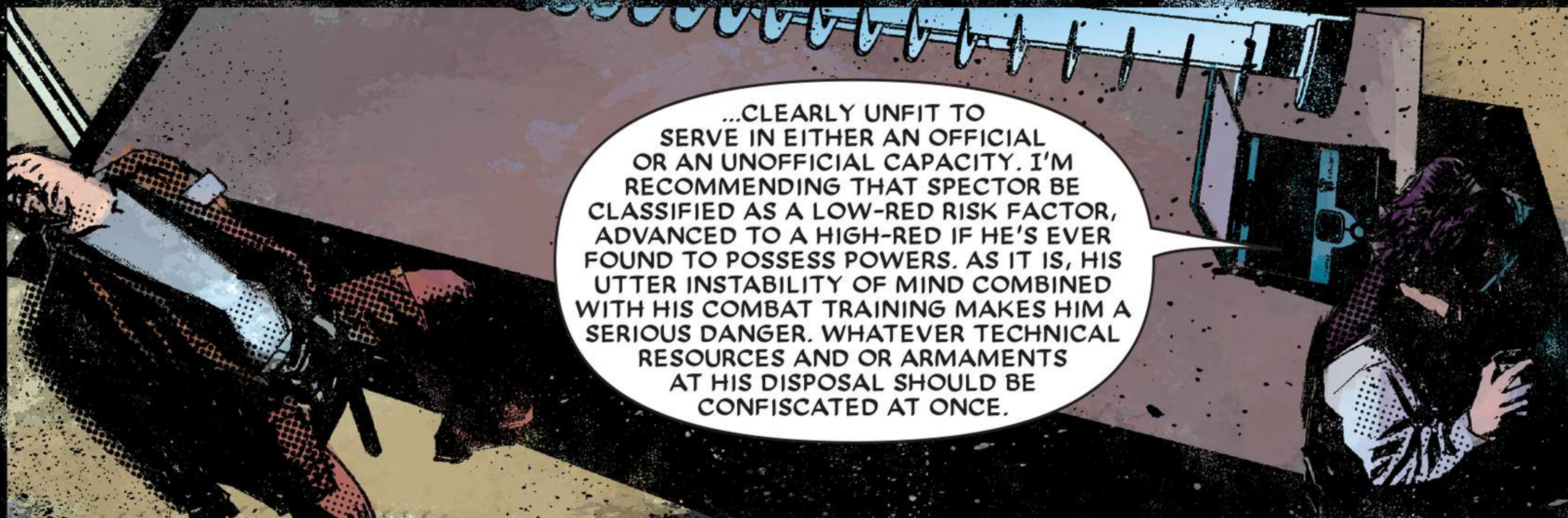
A VERY HEALTHY ATTITUDE, MR. GRANT. ONE THAT SHOWS GREAT BALANCE AND SELF-AWARENESS.

WELL, I AM NOTHING IF NOT SELF-AWARE.

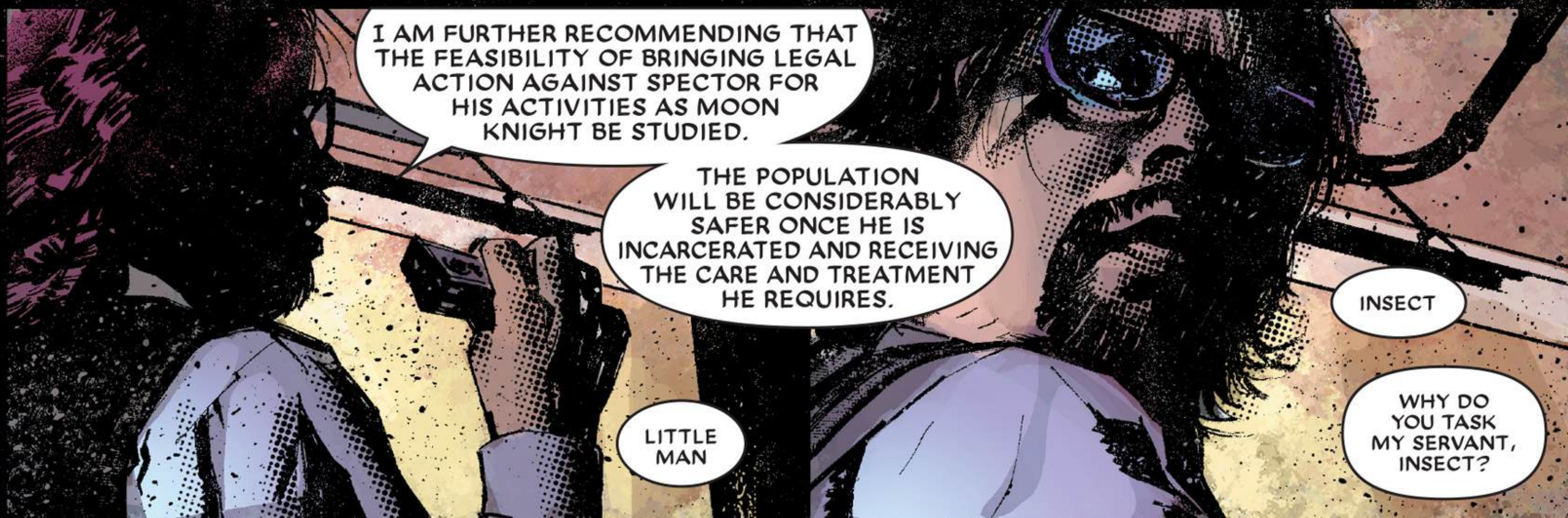
UGH, THE WAY THIS MAN DRESSES. THESE CLOTHES ARE A PRISON IN AND OF THEMSELVES.



I WONDER, MR. GRANT, HAVE YOU NOTICED THE MOON THIS EVENING?



...CLEARLY UNFIT TO SERVE IN EITHER AN OFFICIAL OR AN UNOFFICIAL CAPACITY. I'M RECOMMENDING THAT SPECTOR BE CLASSIFIED AS A LOW-RED RISK FACTOR, ADVANCED TO A HIGH-RED IF HE'S EVER FOUND TO POSSESS POWERS. AS IT IS, HIS UTTER INSTABILITY OF MIND COMBINED WITH HIS COMBAT TRAINING MAKES HIM A SERIOUS DANGER. WHATEVER TECHNICAL RESOURCES AND OR ARMAMENTS AT HIS DISPOSAL SHOULD BE CONFISCATED AT ONCE.



I AM FURTHER RECOMMENDING THAT THE FEASIBILITY OF BRINGING LEGAL ACTION AGAINST SPECTOR FOR HIS ACTIVITIES AS MOON KNIGHT BE STUDIED.

THE POPULATION WILL BE CONSIDERABLY SAFER ONCE HE IS INCARCERATED AND RECEIVING THE CARE AND TREATMENT HE REQUIRES.

LITTLE MAN

INSECT

WHY DO YOU TASK MY SERVANT, INSECT?



WHY DO YOU SEEK TO IMPEDE MY WORK WITH YOUR PETTY LAWS AND GOVERNANCE?

WHAT PRIZE DO YOU HOPE TO WIN?

WHAT PUNISHMENT DO YOU SUPPOSE YOU CAN ESCAPE FOR THIS TRESPASS?



I'M SORRY. I'M TALKING TO, WHO?



INSECT. WORM. FOUL GLOBULE OF WASTE AND DECAY. YOU ARE TALKING TO NO ONE. YOU ARE NOT ASKED TO TALK. ONLY YOUR OBEDIENCE IS DESIRED AND COMMANDED BY THE LORD OF VENGEANCE AND THE MOON.

KHONSHU SPEAKS.



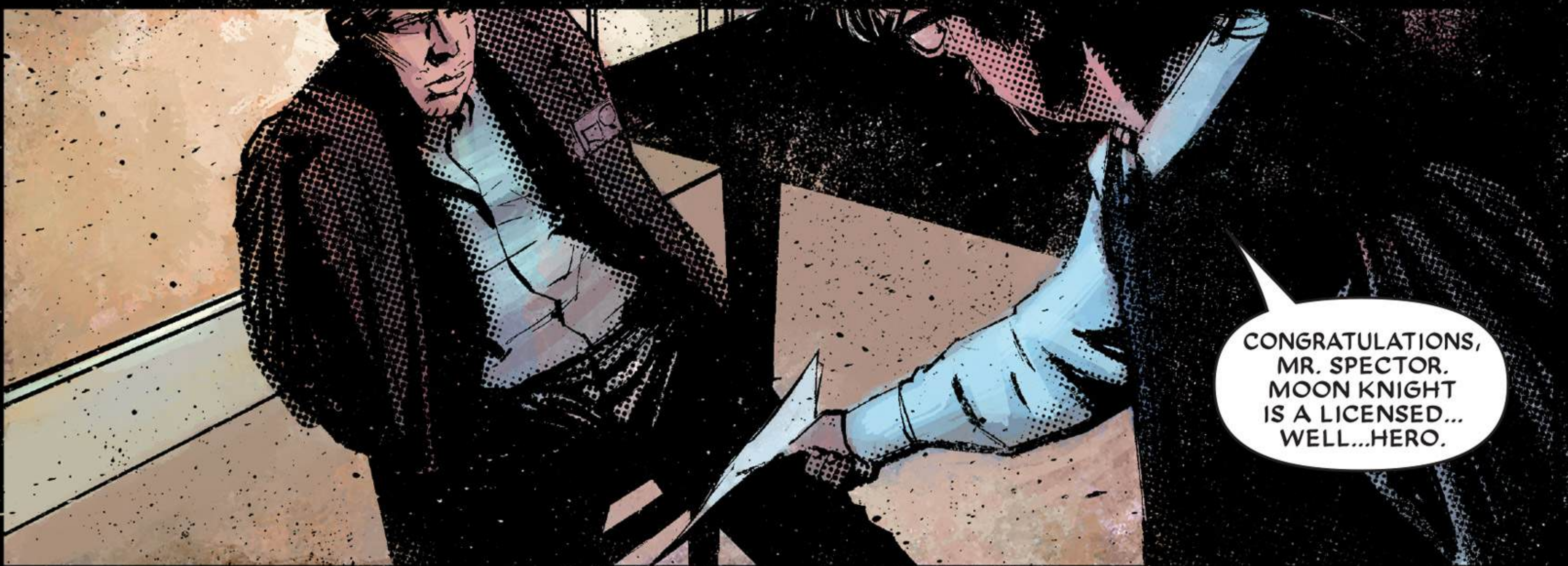


ONCE THIS
HAS BEEN VALIDATED
DOWNSTAIRS, THE REST
OF THE PAPERWORK
WILL BEGIN TO
PROCESS.



THERE WILL BE
AN OFFICIAL DOCUMENT,
MORE OF A CERTIFICATE
THAN A CARD, BUT THIS
WILL DO FOR NOW.

WHA?



CONGRATULATIONS,
MR. SPECTOR.
MOON KNIGHT
IS A LICENSED...
WELL...HERO.



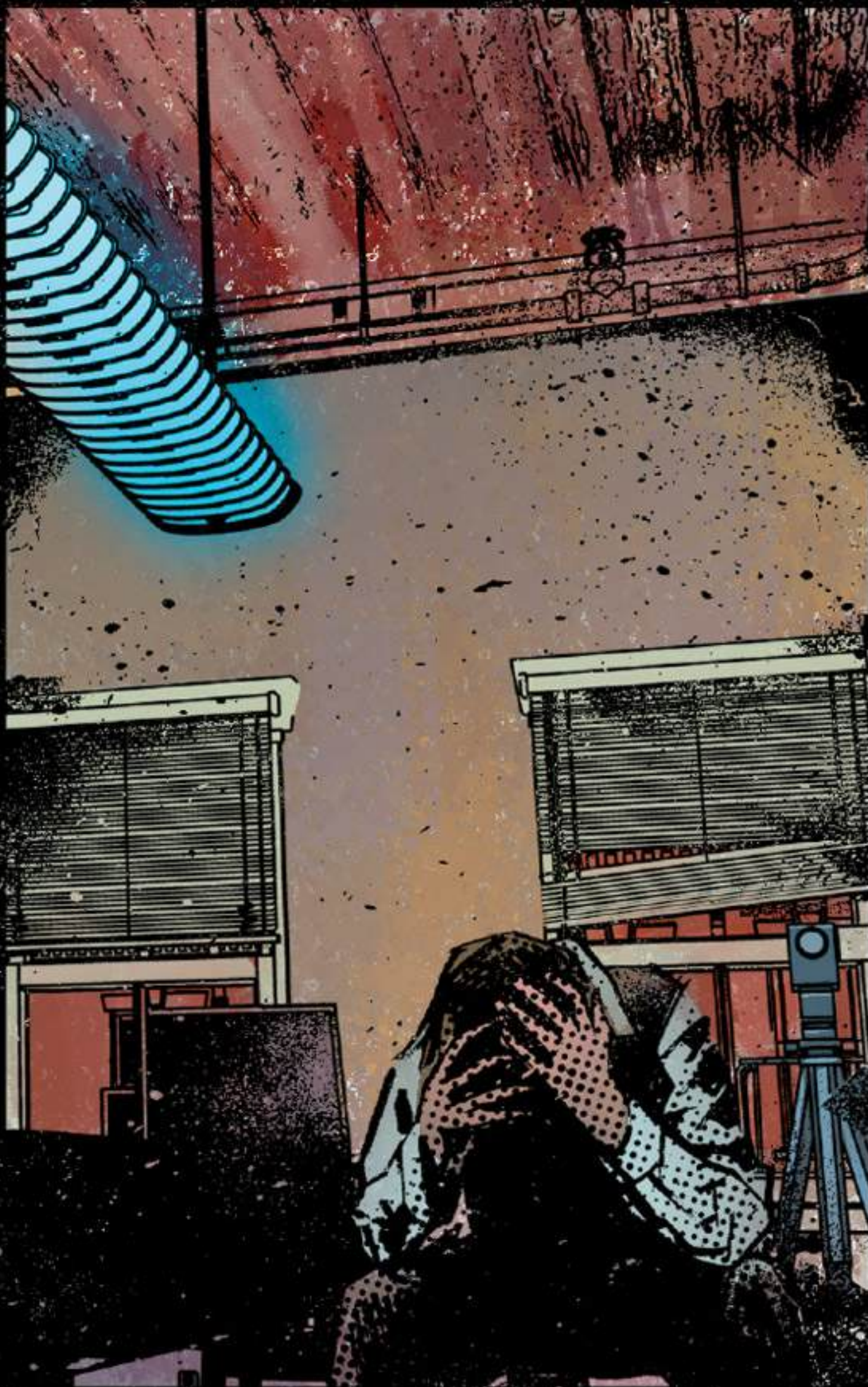
YOU'RE
REGISTERED AS
AN INDEPENDENT.
NO S.H.I.E.L.D.
OR GOVERNMENT
AFFILIATION.



THERE'S
LESS, UM,
OVERSIGHT
THAT WAY.



AND THAT
SHOULD BE THE
LAST WE NEED
TO MEET.



SWEETEEEEEEEEEE

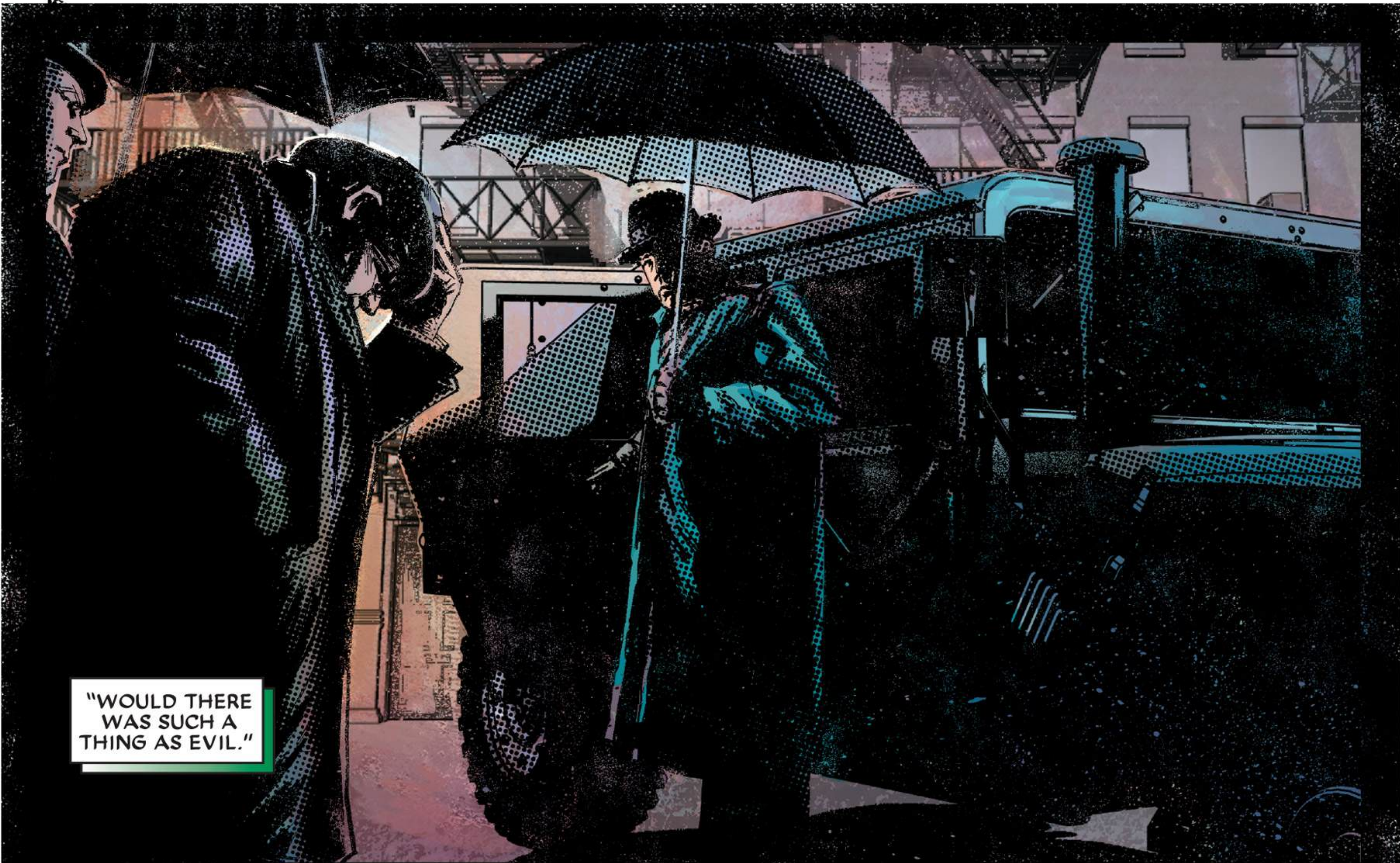


DELETING
RECORDING



AND
HOW'D THAT
GO?





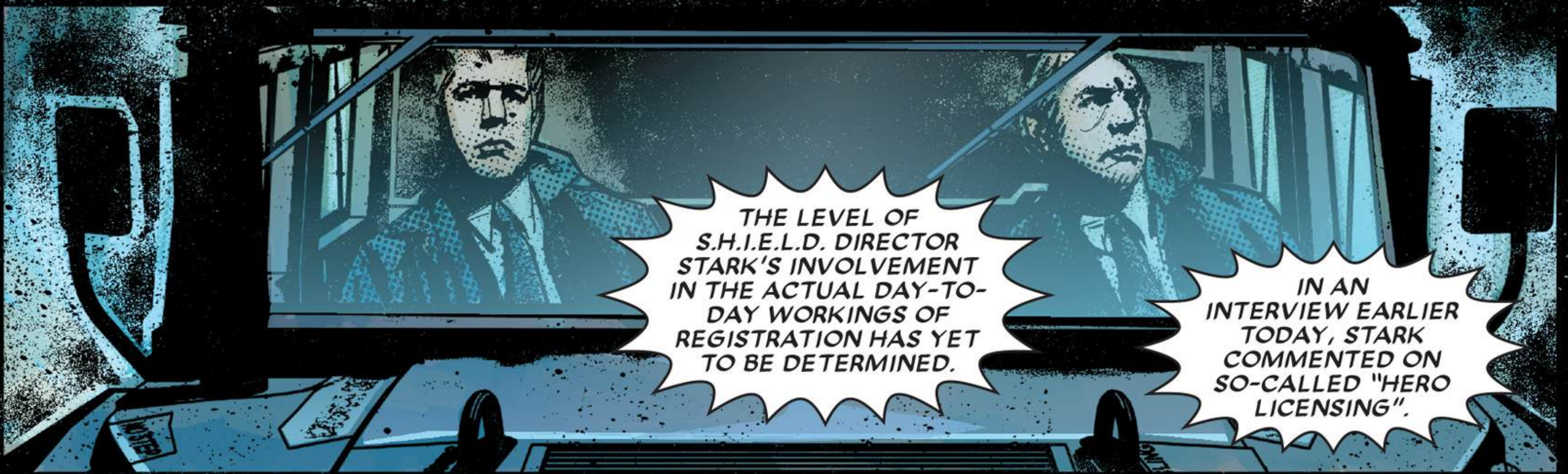
"WOULD THERE
WAS SUCH A
THING AS EVIL."



I'VE
BEEN READING
ABOUT SOME
OF THE THINGS
YOU DID.



AND
WONDERING IF
YOU KNOW WHAT
THEY MIGHT
FEEL LIKE.



THE LEVEL OF
S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR
STARK'S INVOLVEMENT
IN THE ACTUAL DAY-TO-
DAY WORKINGS OF
REGISTRATION HAS YET
TO BE DETERMINED.

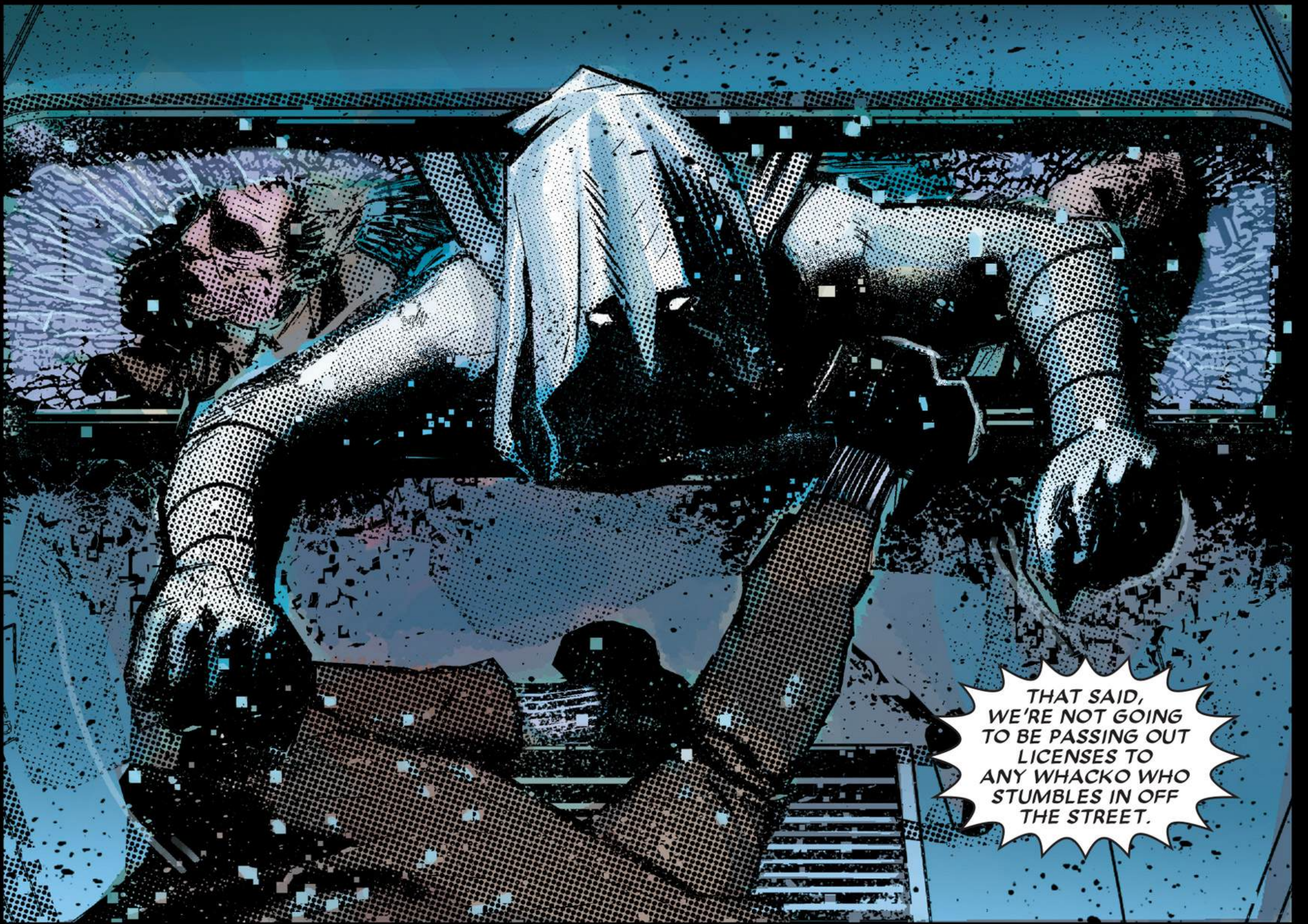
IN AN
INTERVIEW EARLIER
TODAY, STARK
COMMENTED ON
SO-CALLED "HERO
LICENSING".



CERTAINLY
THERE WILL BE GUIDELINES
AND MINIMUM REQUIREMENTS
AS TO WHO MAY BE LICENSED
TO ACT AS A SANCTIONED
VIGILANTE.

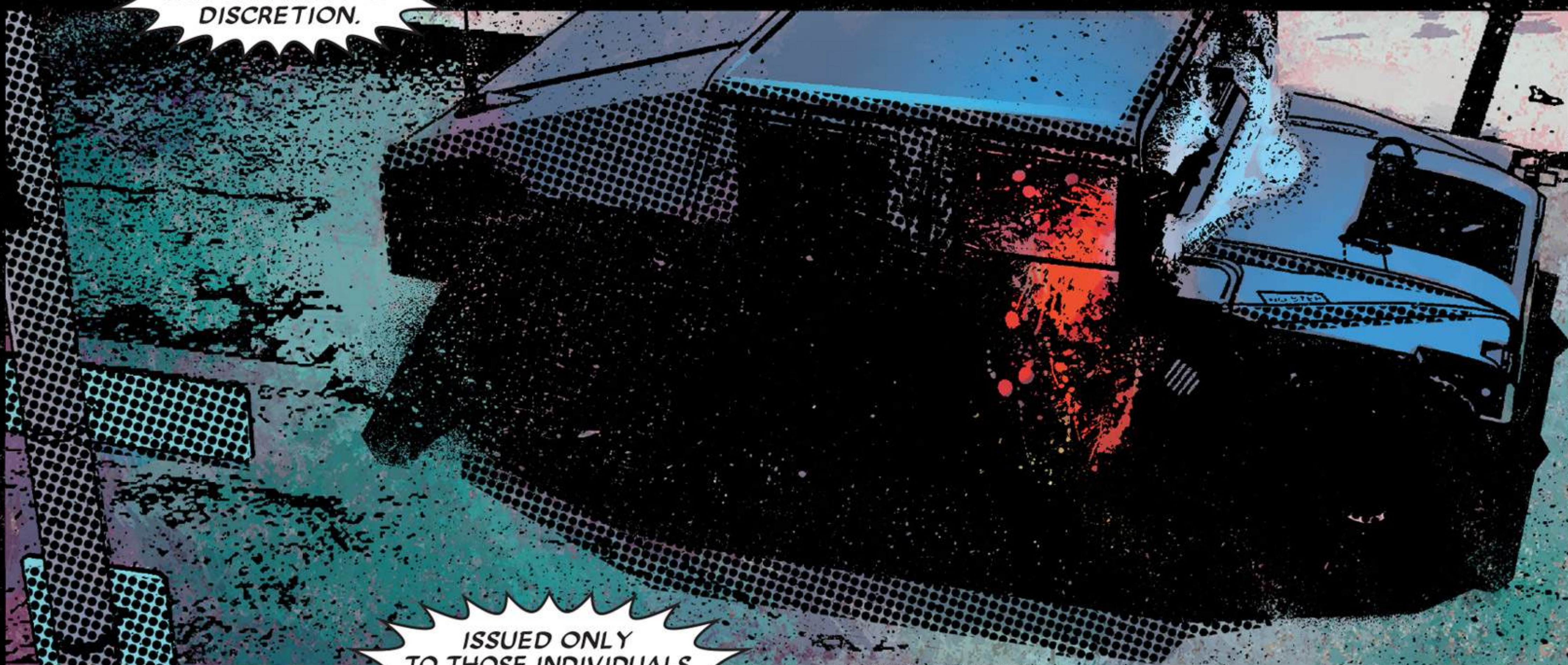


BUT DESPITE
WHAT SOME PUNDITS
HAVE BEEN SAYING LATELY,
THIS IS A DEMOCRACY. WHICH
MEANS, ANYONE WHO
WISHES TO MAY APPLY
FOR LICENSING.

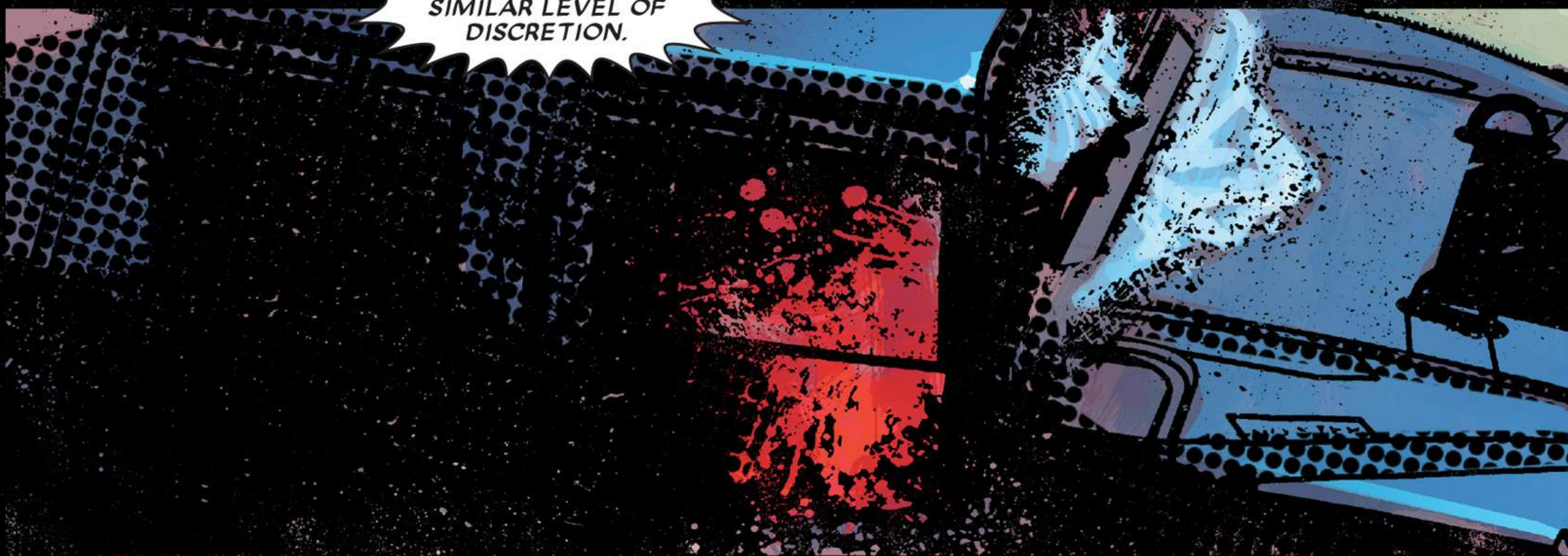




LICENSES WILL
BE ISSUED USING
THE GREATEST OF
DISCRETION.



ISSUED ONLY
TO THOSE INDIVIDUALS
WHO DISPLAY A
SIMILAR LEVEL OF
DISCRETION.



INDIVIDUALS
WHO KNOW THE
PROPER USES OF
RESTRAINT.



"NO MATTER
THE PERSONAL
RISKS."

WHAT'S GOT
YOU OUT OF BED
THIS HOUR ANYWAY?
NOT THAT I MIND
THE COMPANY.

I COULD
NOT
SLEEP.

NIGHTMARES?

NO. I NO
LONGER SUFFER
FROM THEM.

LUCKY
YOU.

I AM
SORRY, I
SHOULDN'T
ASK THESE
THINGS.

NAH,
IT'S COOL.
YOU'RE
FAMILY.

'SIDES--

NOT LIKE
YOU NEVER
LOST ANYTHING
YOURSELF,
IS IT?

ME, I
GET THEM
EVERY #####
NIGHT.

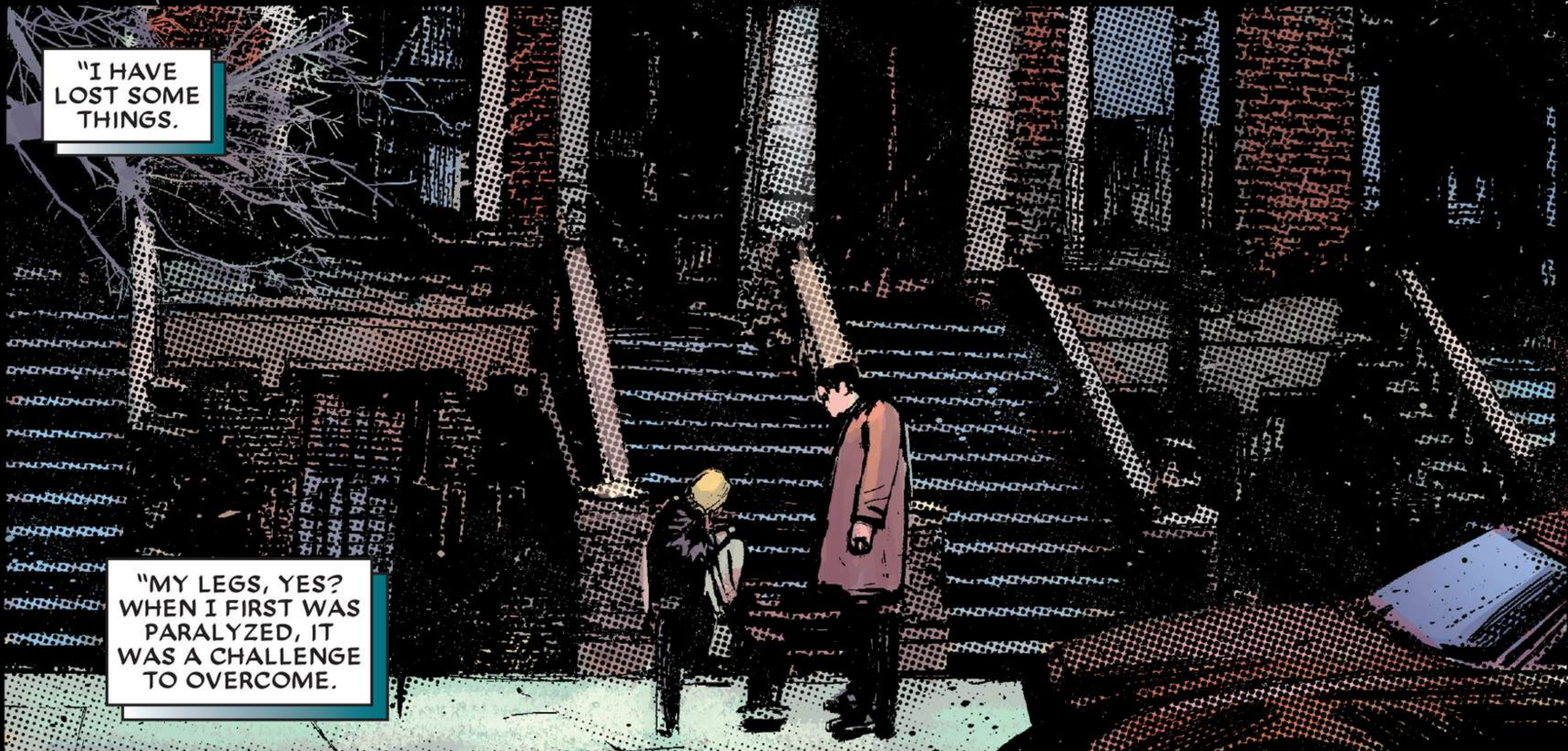
RICKY?

YEAH.

YOU
WERE WITH
HIM?

YEAH.

C'EST
VRAI.
YES.



"I HAVE
LOST SOME
THINGS.

"MY LEGS, YES?
WHEN I FIRST WAS
PARALYZED, IT
WAS A CHALLENGE
TO OVERCOME.



"NOT TO BE
ABLE TO WALK,
TO STAND ON MY OWN.
TERRIBLE, YES?"

"BUT IT
TAUGHT ME
THINGS.



"HOW BETTER TO
RELY ON OTHERS.
TO ASK FOR HELP.



"TO LOVE
HONESTLY.



"LATER, I WAS
TOLD I MIGHT
WALK AGAIN.



"BUT THE SURGERY
WOULD REQUIRE
I LOSE A PART OF
MYSELF. MY LOWER
LEGS. MY FEET.



"PARTS, YES,
THAT I HAD
NOT USED
FOR YEARS.

"BUT STILL I WAS
IN TERROR OF
LOSING THEM.



"AS IF IN FEAR OF
LOSING THE
GROUND I HAD
ONCE WALKED ON.



"FEAR THAT IN
STANDING AGAIN,
I WOULD LOSE
THE STABILITY I
HAD FOUND."

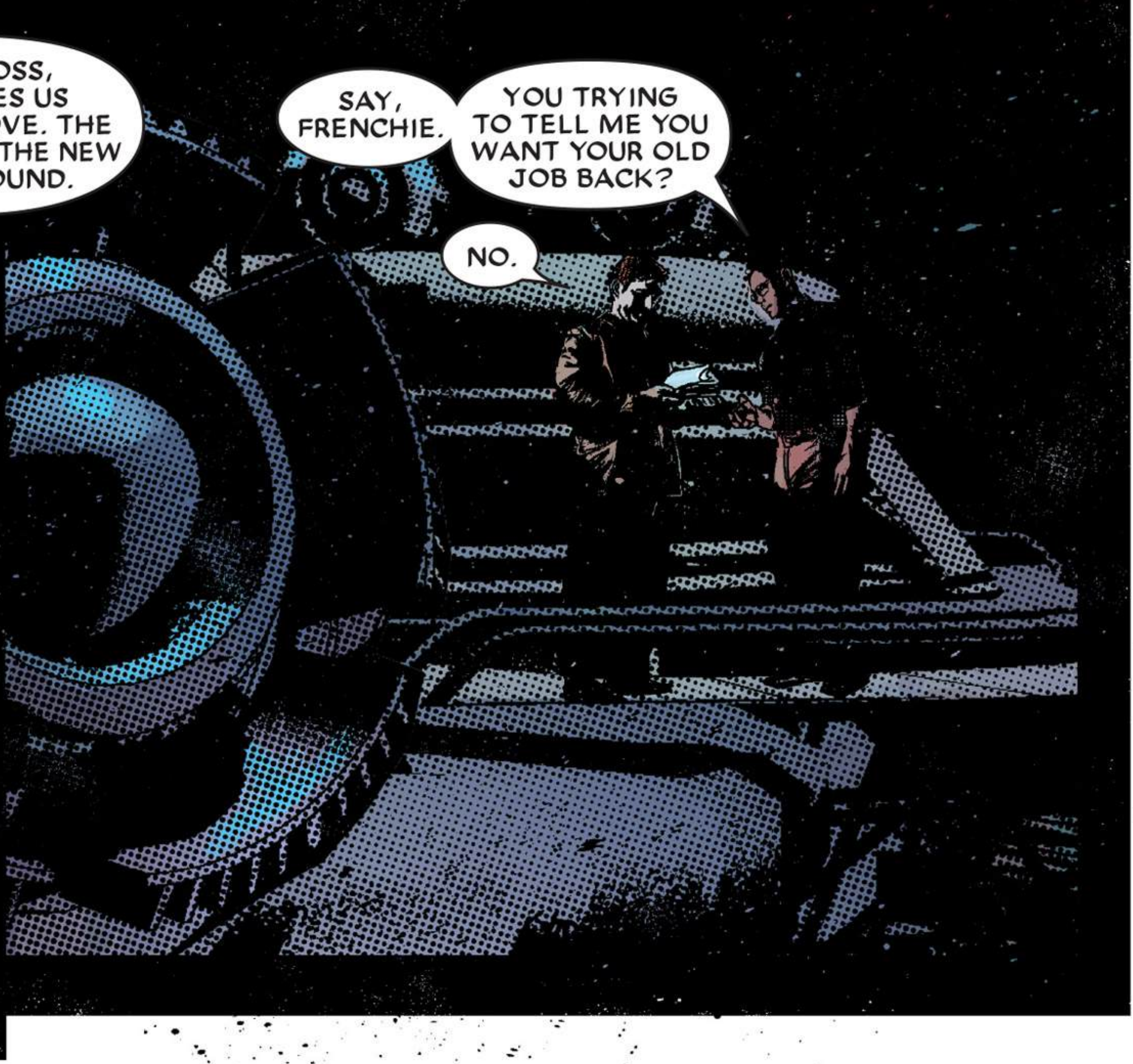


GREAT LOSS,
IT TEACHES US
WHAT WE LOVE. THE
THINGS LOST. THE NEW
THINGS FOUND.

SAY,
FRENCHIE.

YOU TRYING
TO TELL ME YOU
WANT YOUR OLD
JOB BACK?

NO.



"ONLY THAT
THERE ARE THINGS ONE
CAN DESIRE, WITHOUT
UNDERSTANDING."

I HEAR
THAT. JUST
NOW, I DESIRE
A BEER.
YOU?

YES.
MERCİ.

THIS
IS THE
LAST?

YEAH. MOST
OF WHAT HE
WANTS IS ALREADY
AT THE TOWNHOUSE
OR THE WAREHOUSE
HE BOUGHT. SAYS HE
WANTS TO BE CLOSER
TO THINGS.
KEEP A HIGHER
PROFILE.

TELL YA,
YOU AND ME MAY
LIVE IN THE PAST
SOME, BUT HE IS
A MAN FOR
THE FUTURE.

NO, YOU
ARE WRONG, HE
WANTS ONLY
THE PAST.

HE DOES NOT
KNOW HOW TO
BID FAREWELL TO
WHAT MUST BE
CUT OFF.

COULD
BE YOU'RE
RIGHT.

SHOW YOU
SOMETHING
OVER HERE.

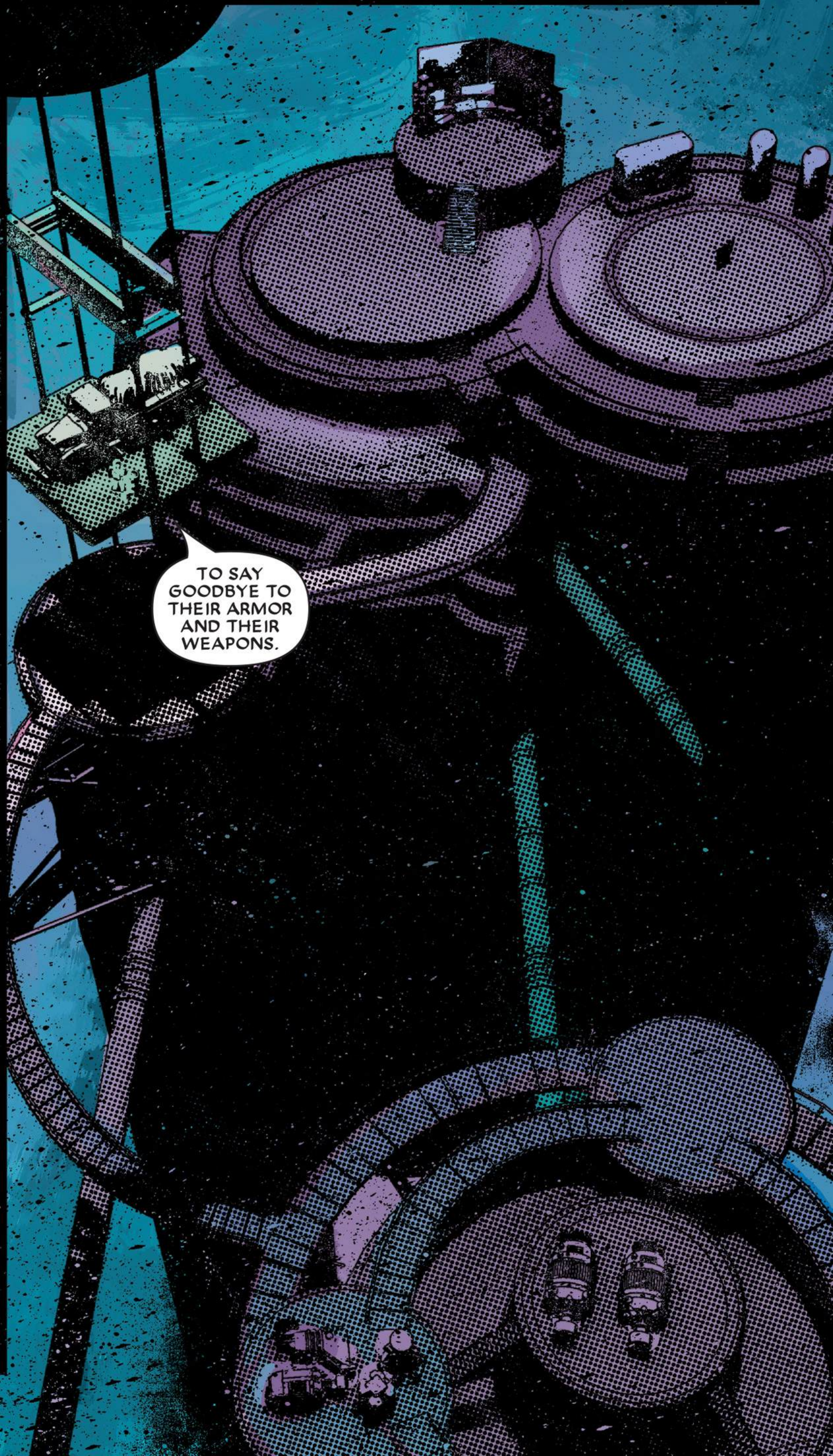


HOW'S THAT
FOR LIVING IN
THE PAST?

YES, YOU
SEE, IT IS
HARD.



IT IS HARD
FOR OLD
SOLDIERS TO SAY
GOODBYE TO
THEIR PAST.



TO SAY
GOODBYE TO
THEIR ARMOR
AND THEIR
WEAPONS.

"THE TRAPPINGS
OF THE PAST."



"TO LEAVE
GRACEFULLY
THE FIELD OF
BATTLE."



The End.



ANNUAL

MOON KNIGHT

MARVEL

ONE-SHOT
1



SWIERCZYNSKI
PALO
BLANCHARD

Date Night



**DUANE
SWIERCZYNSKI**
WRITER

**JEFF
PALO**
ARTIST

**SHANNON
BLANCHARD**
COLORIST

**VC'S JOE
CARAMAGNA**
LETTERER

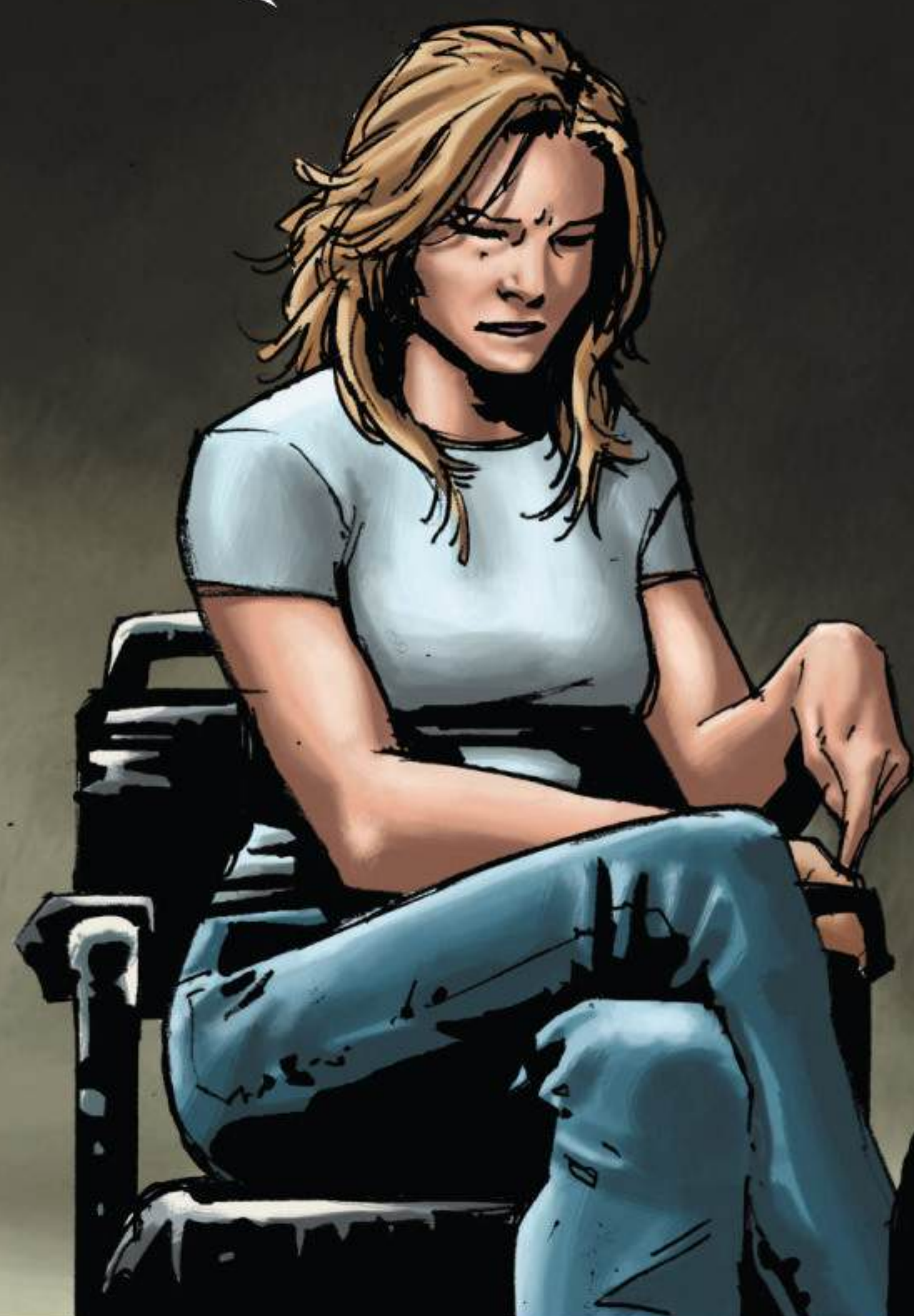
**DANIEL
KETCHUM**
ASSISTANT EDITOR

**AXEL
ALONSO**
EDITOR

**JOE
QUESADA**
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**DAN
BUCKLEY**
PUBLISHER

HE
SEEMED SO
NICE.



HE
TOLD
ME HE WAS
TRAINING TO BE
AN ASTRONAUT.



"SOUNDED TOO CRAZY
TO BE TRUE. BUT IT
ALSO SOUNDED TOO
CRAZY TO BE MADE UP.



"HE ASKED ME TO
JOIN HIM FOR A
DRINK. SAID IT WAS
TIME TO BLAST OFF.

"I THOUGHT
IT WAS KIND
OF FUNNY.



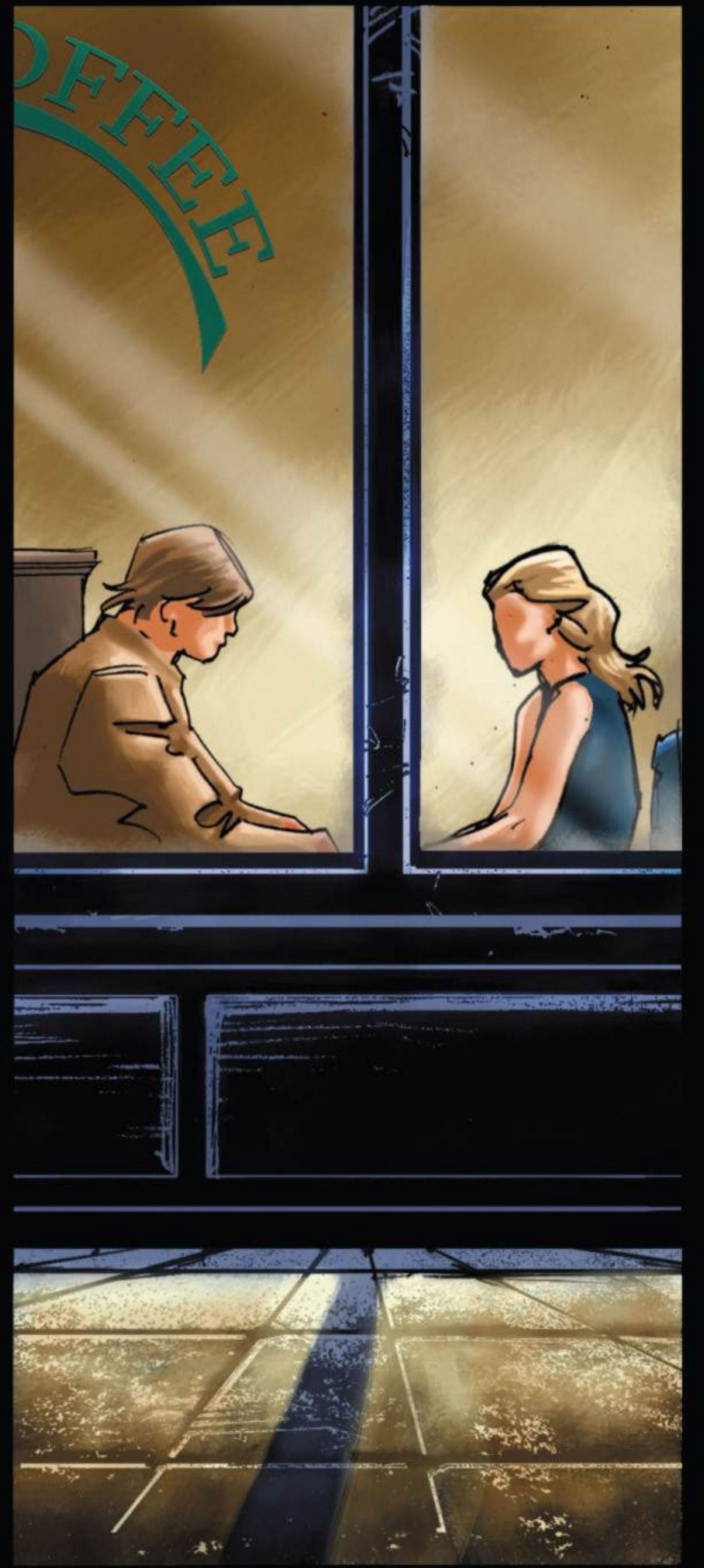
"EVEN HIS NAME
SOUNDED LIKE IT
SHOULD BE
EMBROIDERED ON A
PUFFY WHITE SUIT.



"WILL
DEAN."

THAT NIGHT,
I DID SOMETHING
STUPID.





"HE SUGGESTED
A NIGHTCAP."

"I TOLD HIM
JUST ONE."

"I HAD AN
ILLUSTRATION
DUE IN THE
MORNING."



"THAT'S THE
LAST THING
I REMEMBER."

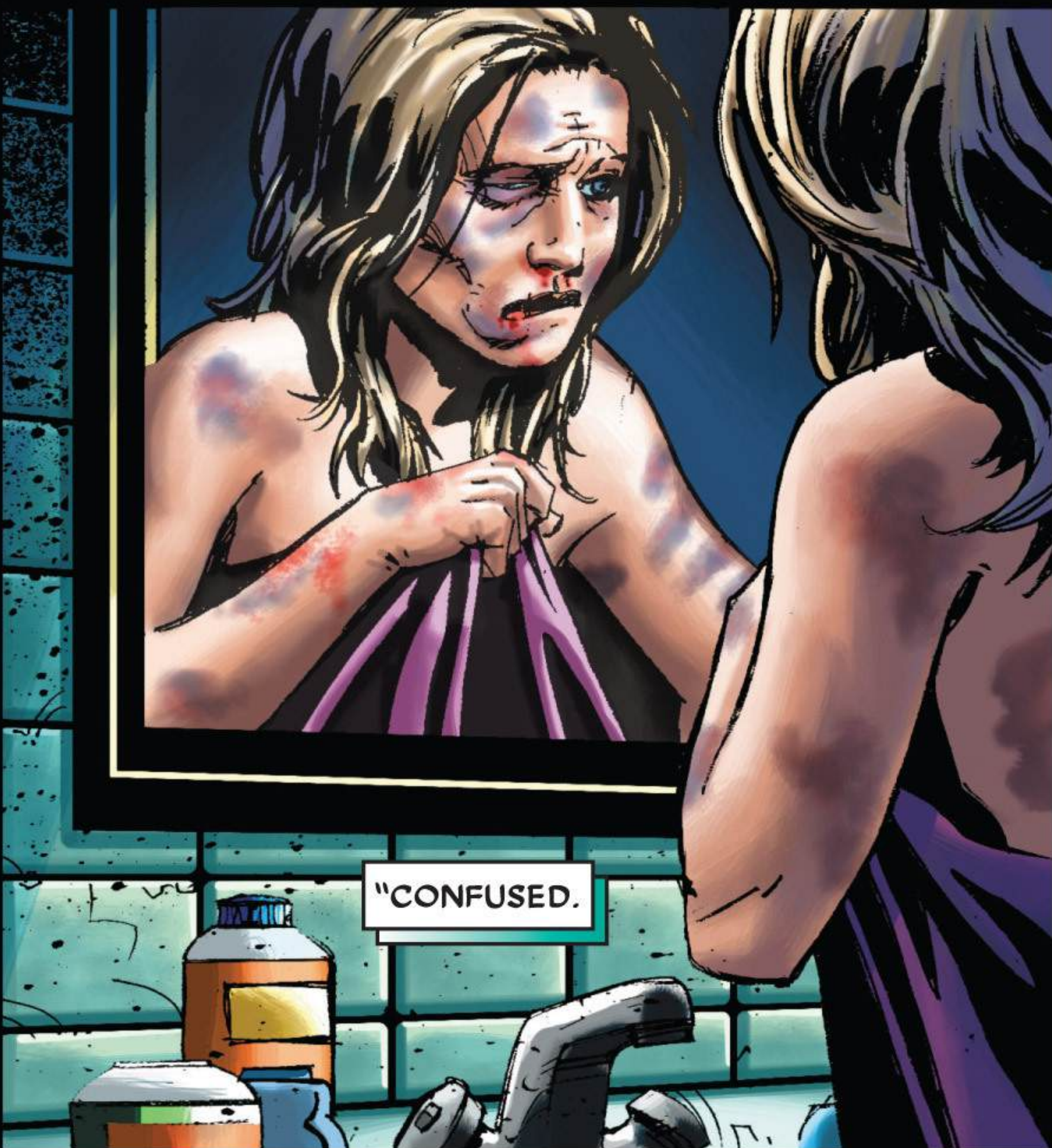


"I WOKE UP."

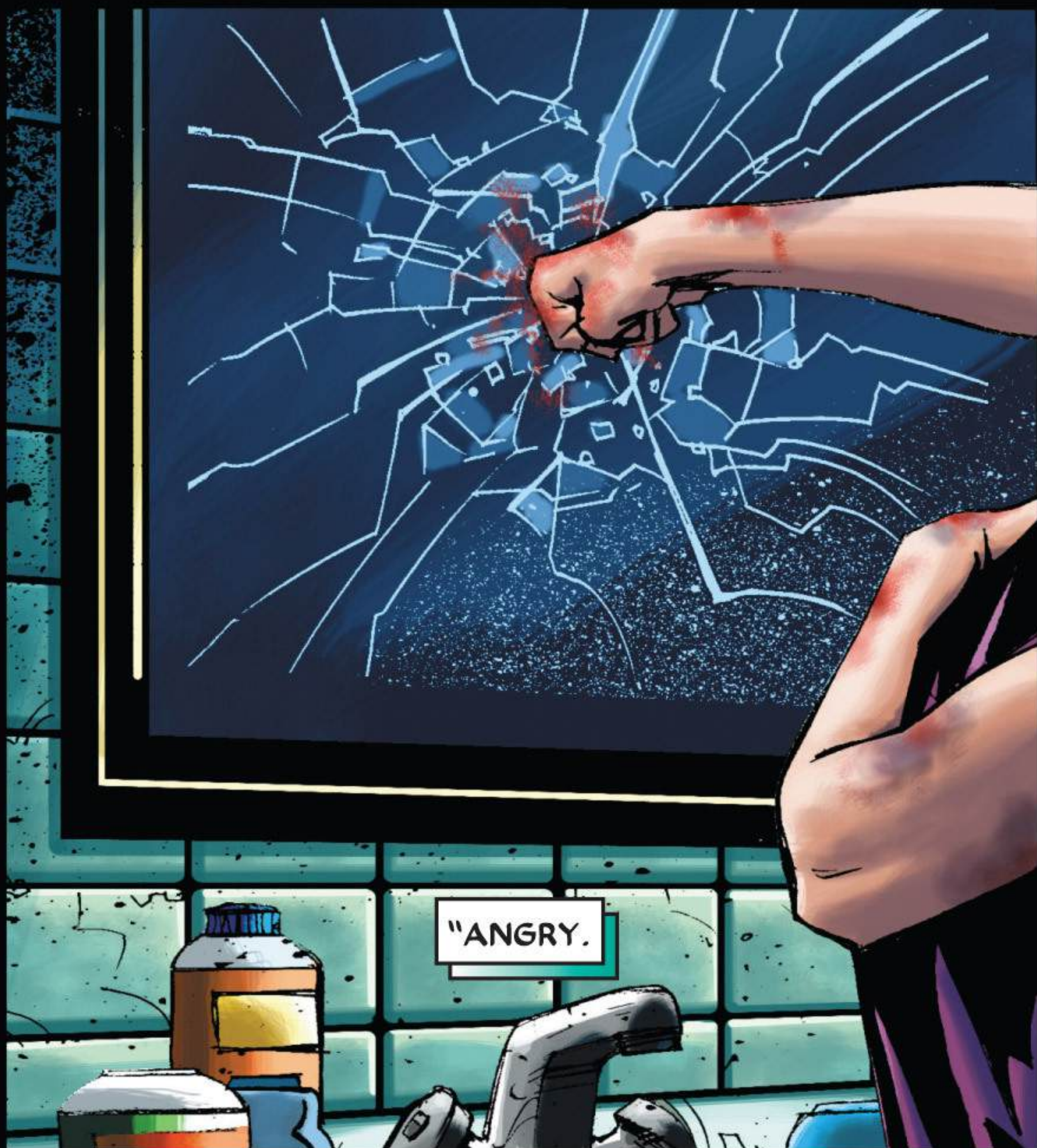


"BLEEDING."

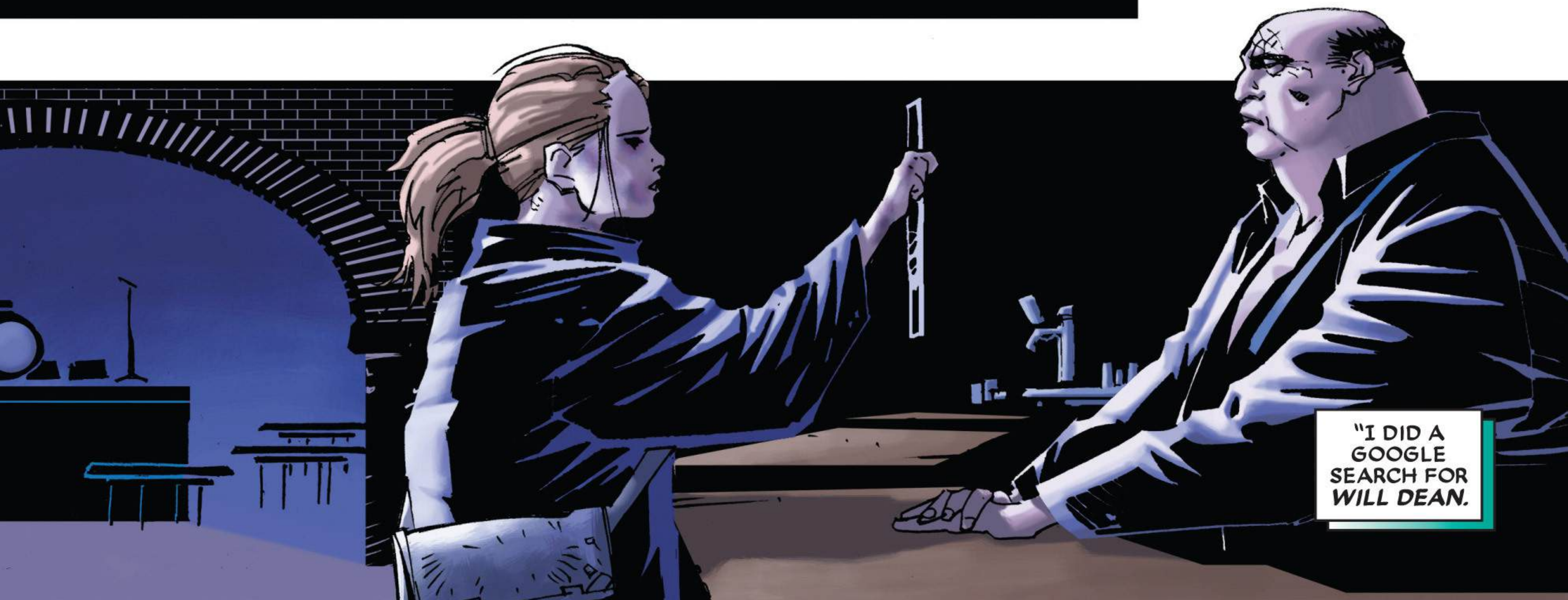
"SORE."



"CONFUSED."



"ANGRY."



"LIKE A FOOL,
I EVEN SEARCHED
THE NASA WEB SITE.

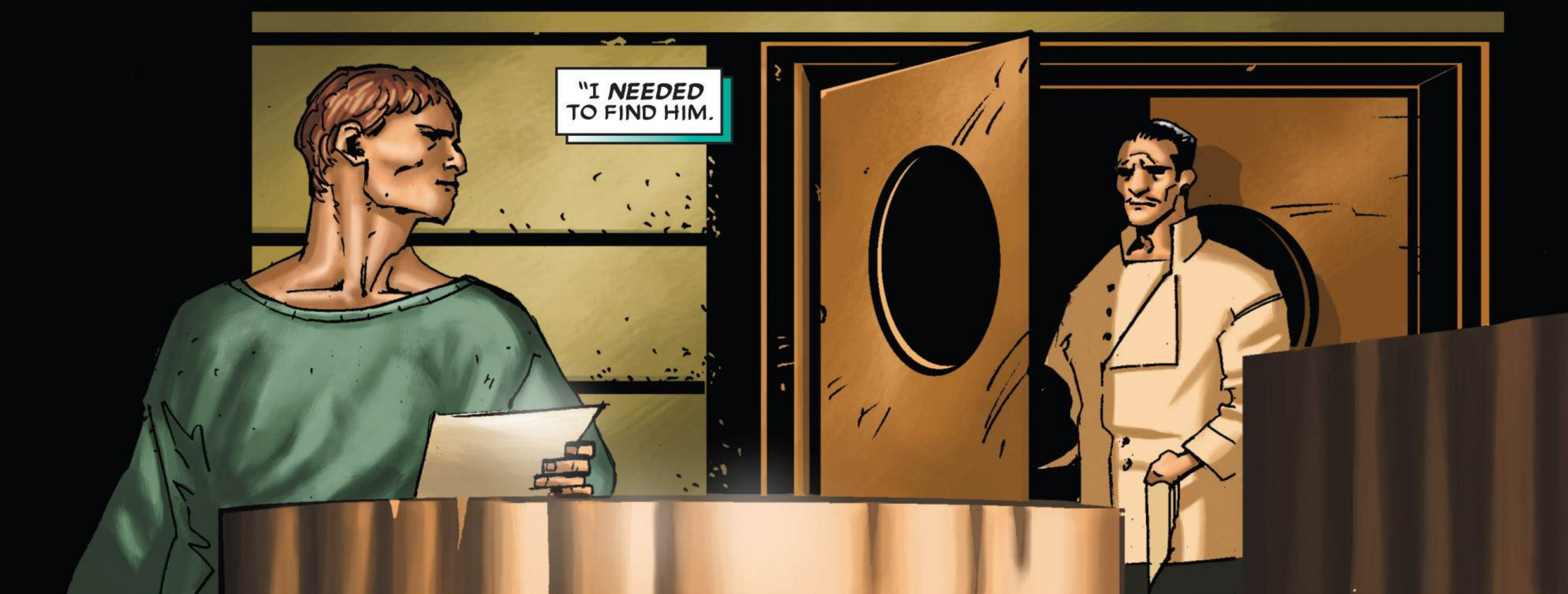


"THERE WAS
NO SUCH
ASTRONAUT.

"IN TRAINING
OR OTHERWISE.



"I NEEDED
TO FIND HIM.





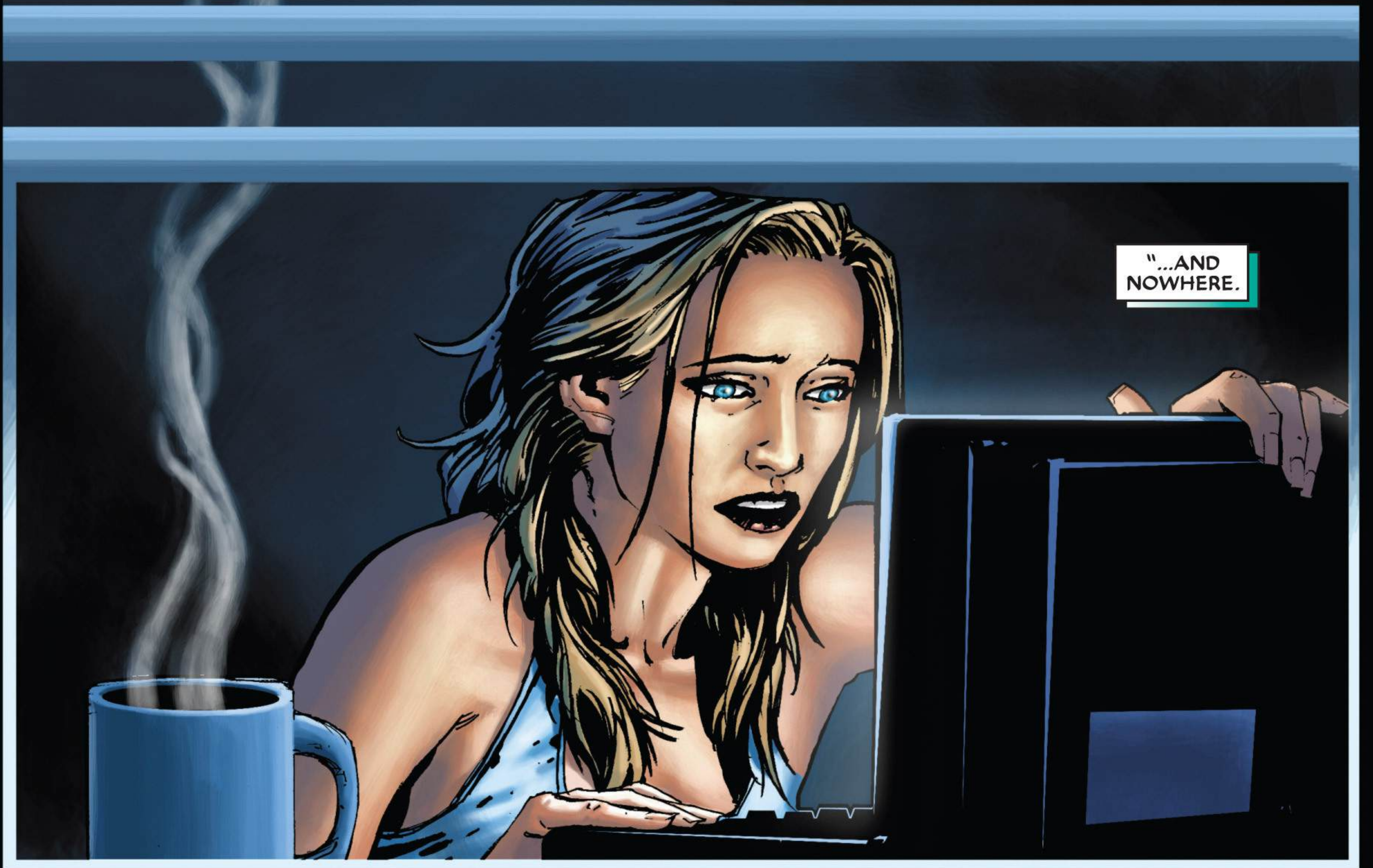
Woman, 26, Attacked
In Her Home (Continued)

The woman says
claimed to be an
attorney named
Charles Anderson.
However, the bar
association denied
knowledge of any

Sexual Assault Near NYU

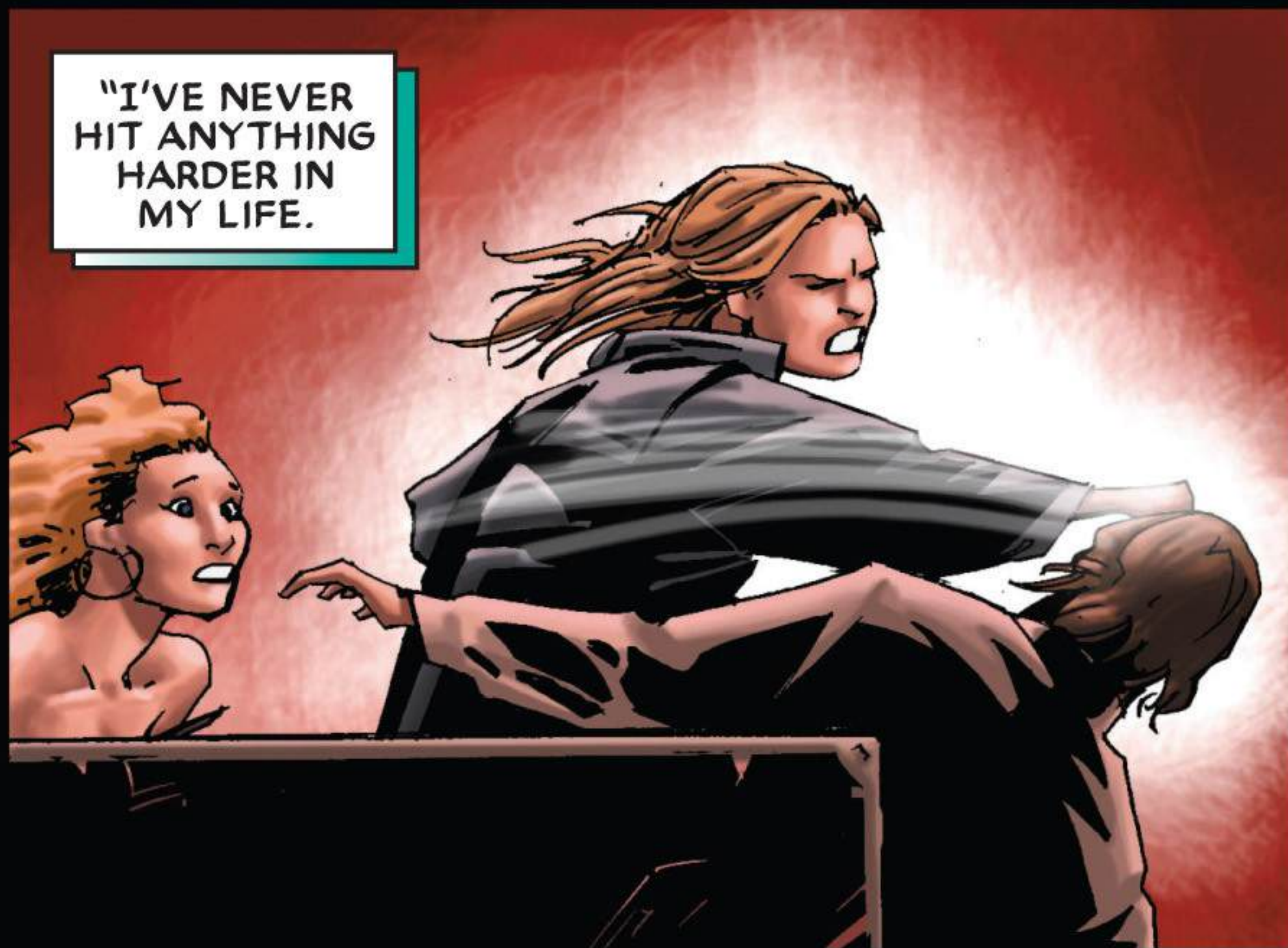
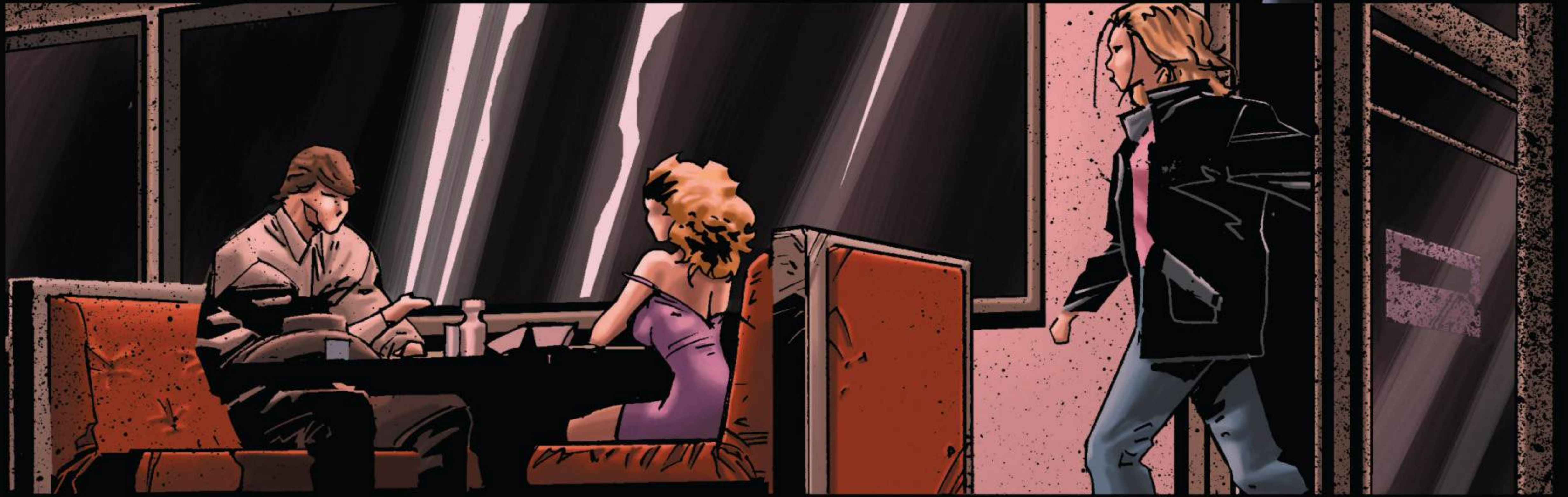
Sexual Assault Near
told the victim
he was Andy
Leonard, a produc
for the hit
television show

d purported
to be a private
investigator
named Leonard
cott, with
offices near.





"THEN I
SAW HIM
AGAIN."



"I'VE NEVER
HIT ANYTHING
HARDER IN
MY LIFE."



"BUT HE JUST
SMILED AT ME."

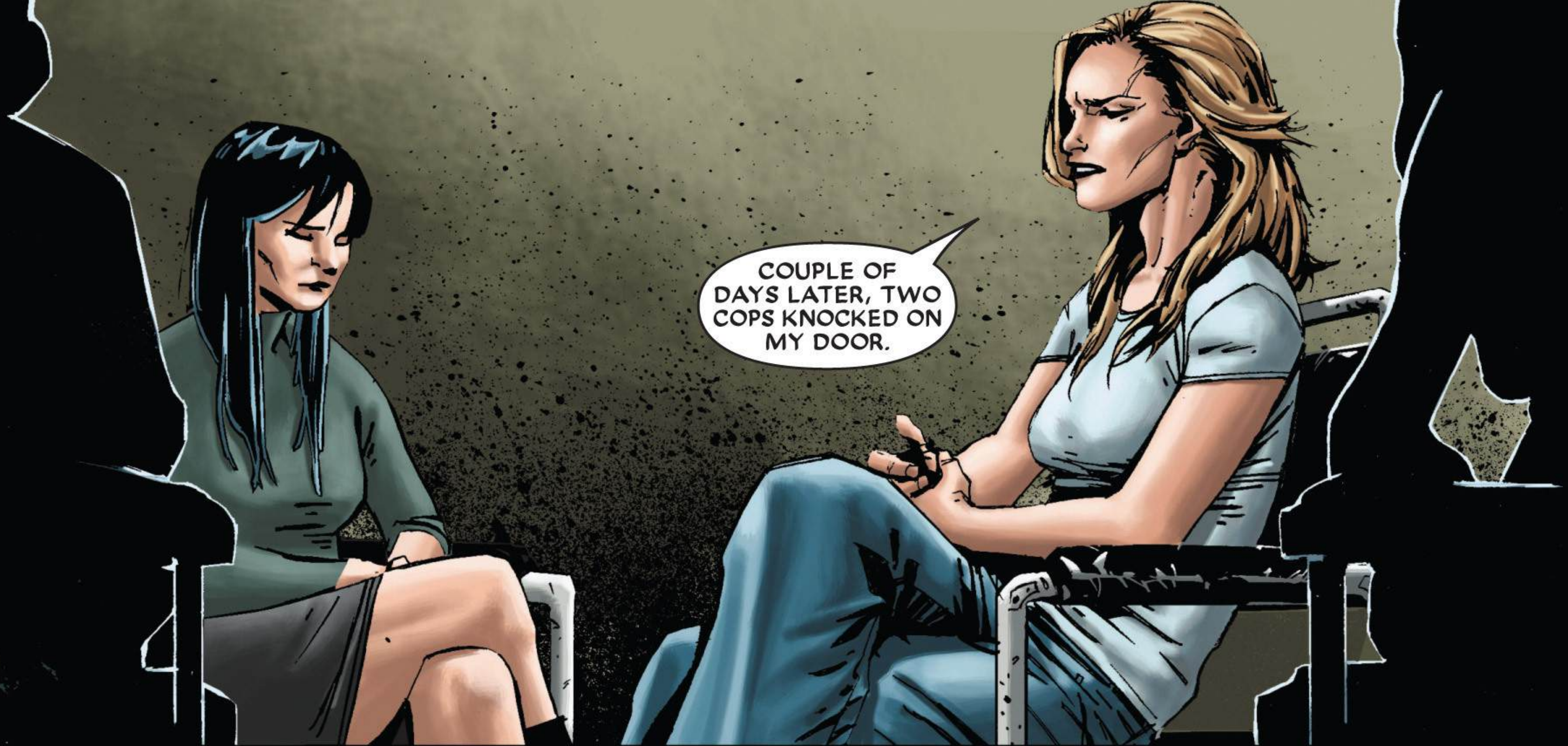
"TOLD ME,
IN THIS FAKE-ASS
SOUTHERN
ACCENT, THAT
IT WAS OVER."

"COULDN'T I
UNDERSTAND
THAT?"

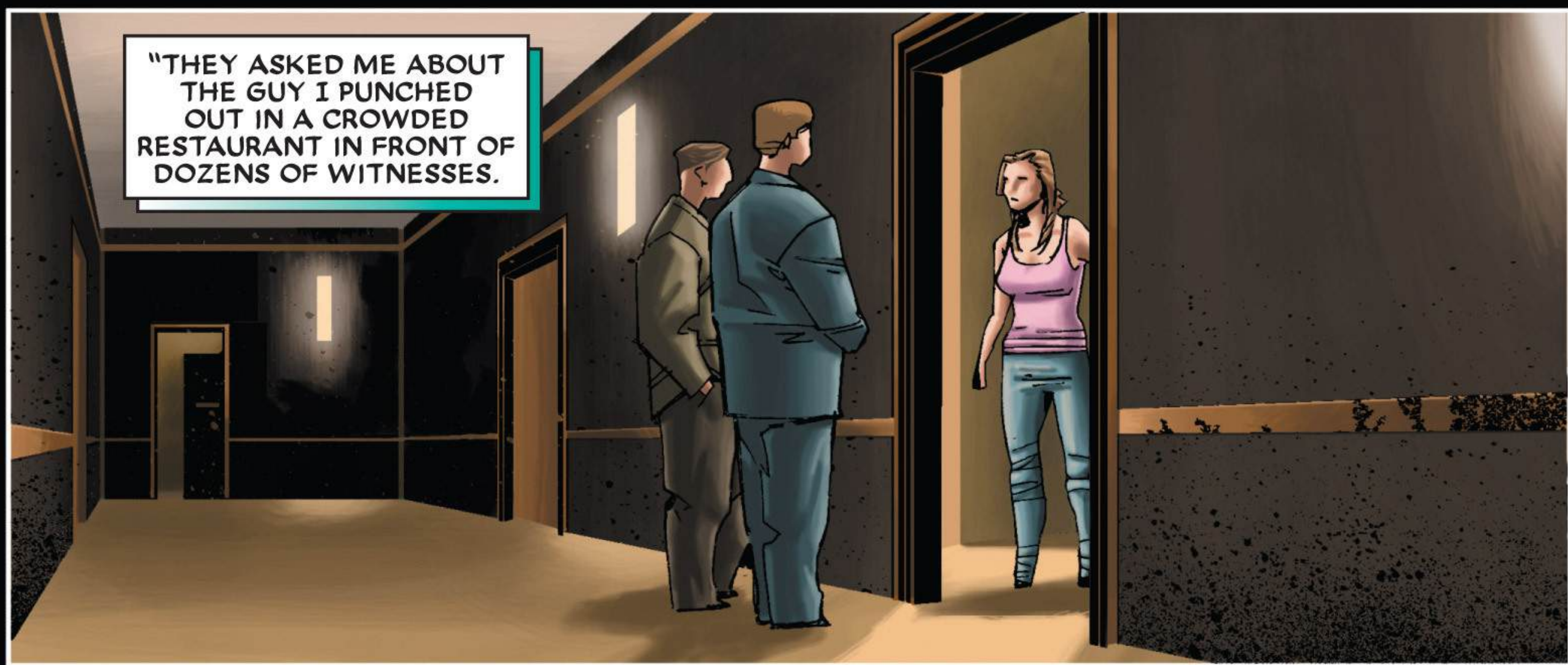


"AND THAT
WAS IT."

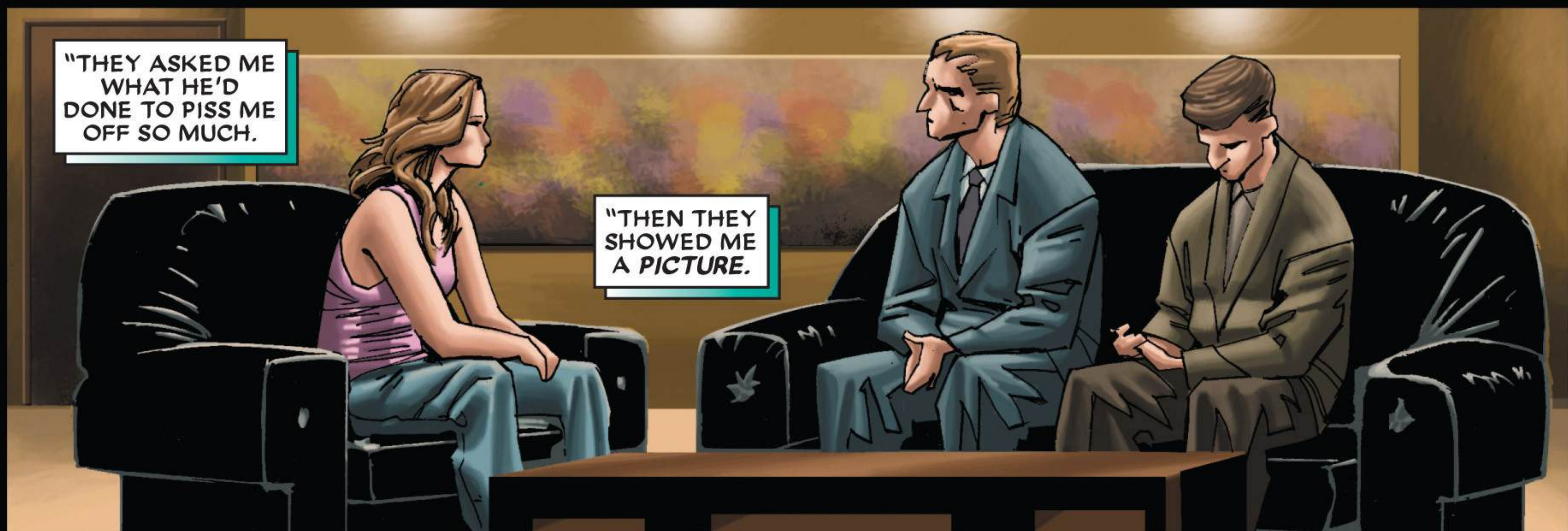
"SORT
OF."



COUPLE OF
DAYS LATER, TWO
COPS KNOCKED ON
MY DOOR.



"THEY ASKED ME ABOUT
THE GUY I PUNCHED
OUT IN A CROWDED
RESTAURANT IN FRONT OF
DOZENS OF WITNESSES.



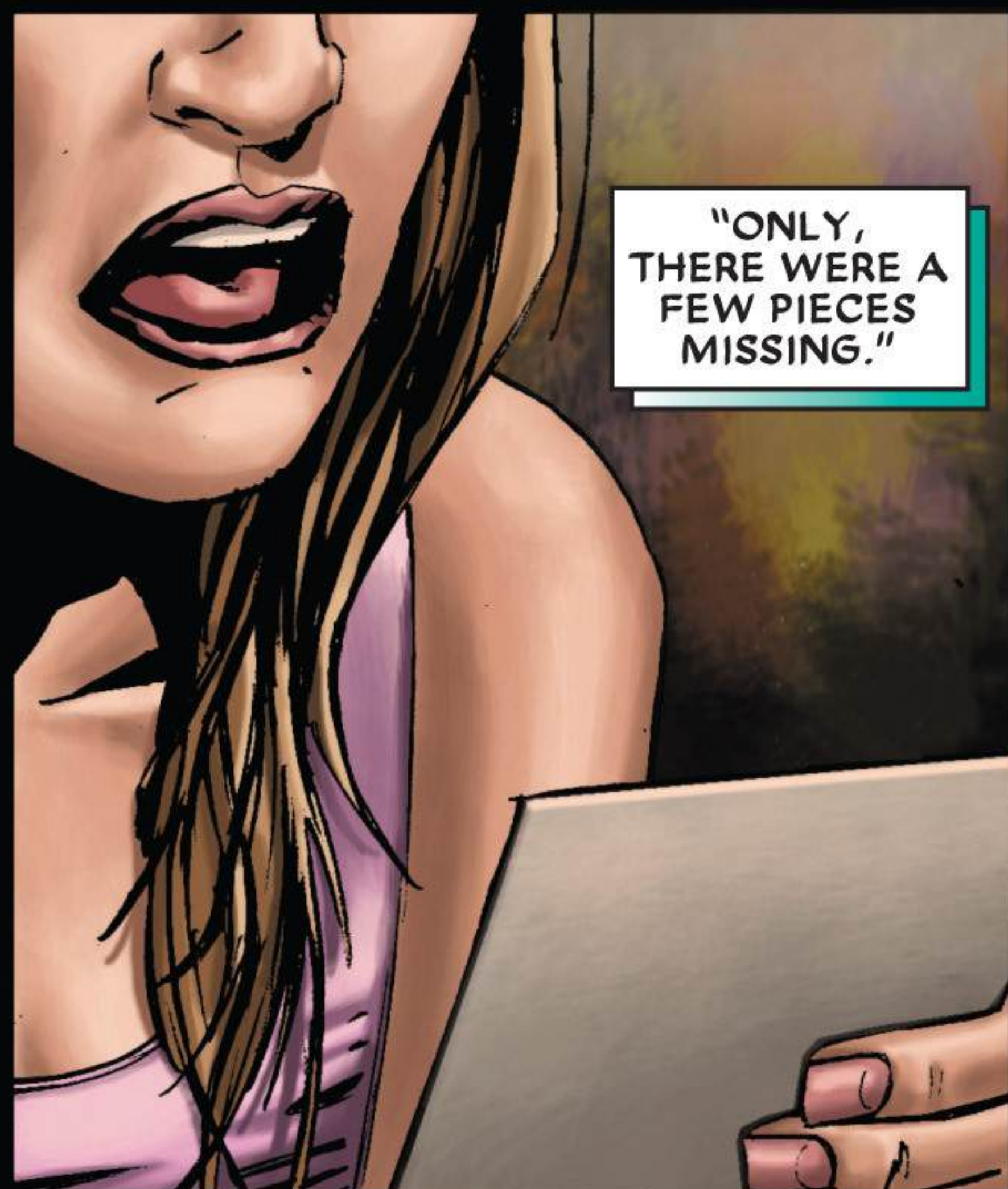
"THEY ASKED ME
WHAT HE'D
DONE TO PISS ME
OFF SO MUCH.

"THEN THEY
SHOWED ME
A PICTURE.

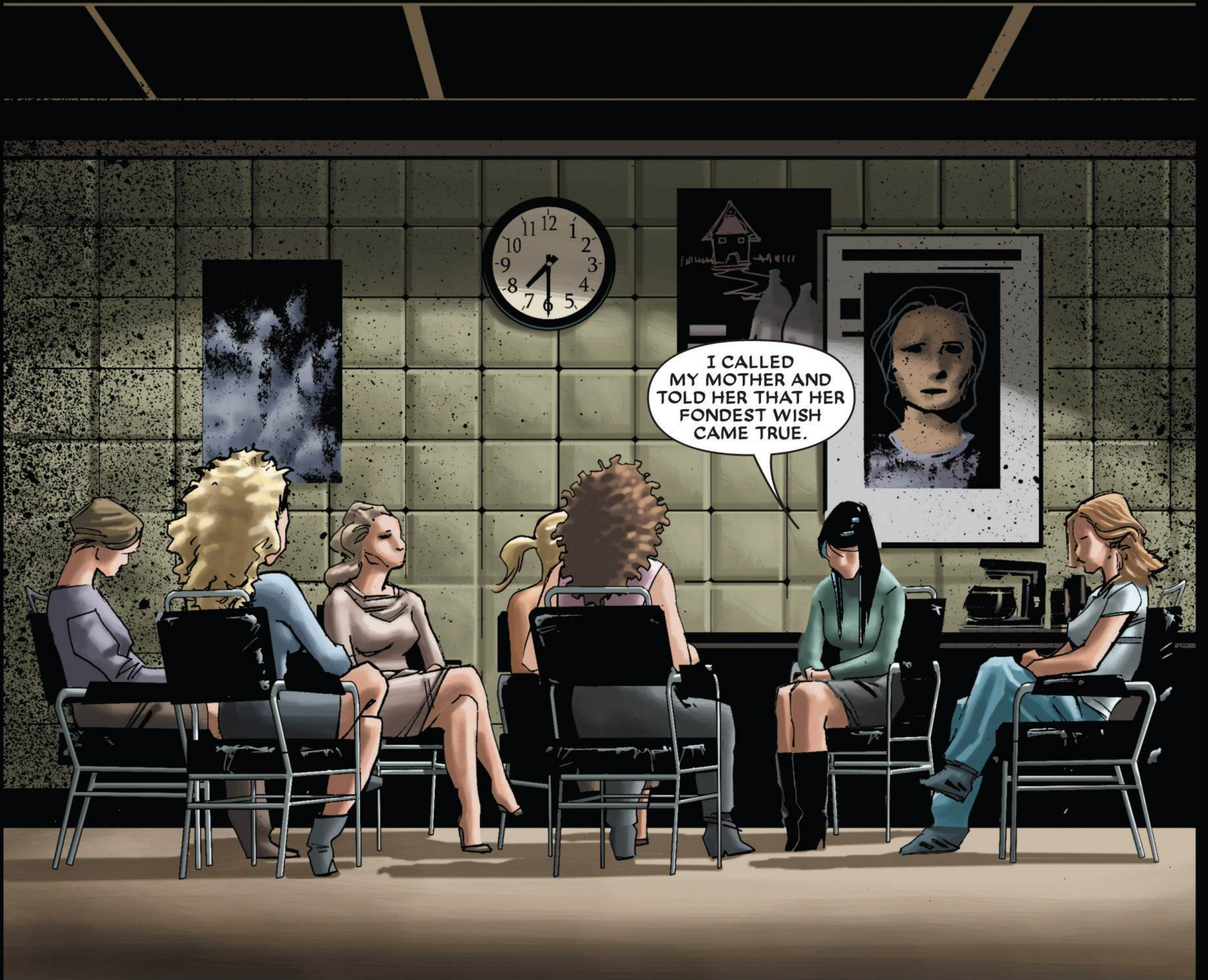


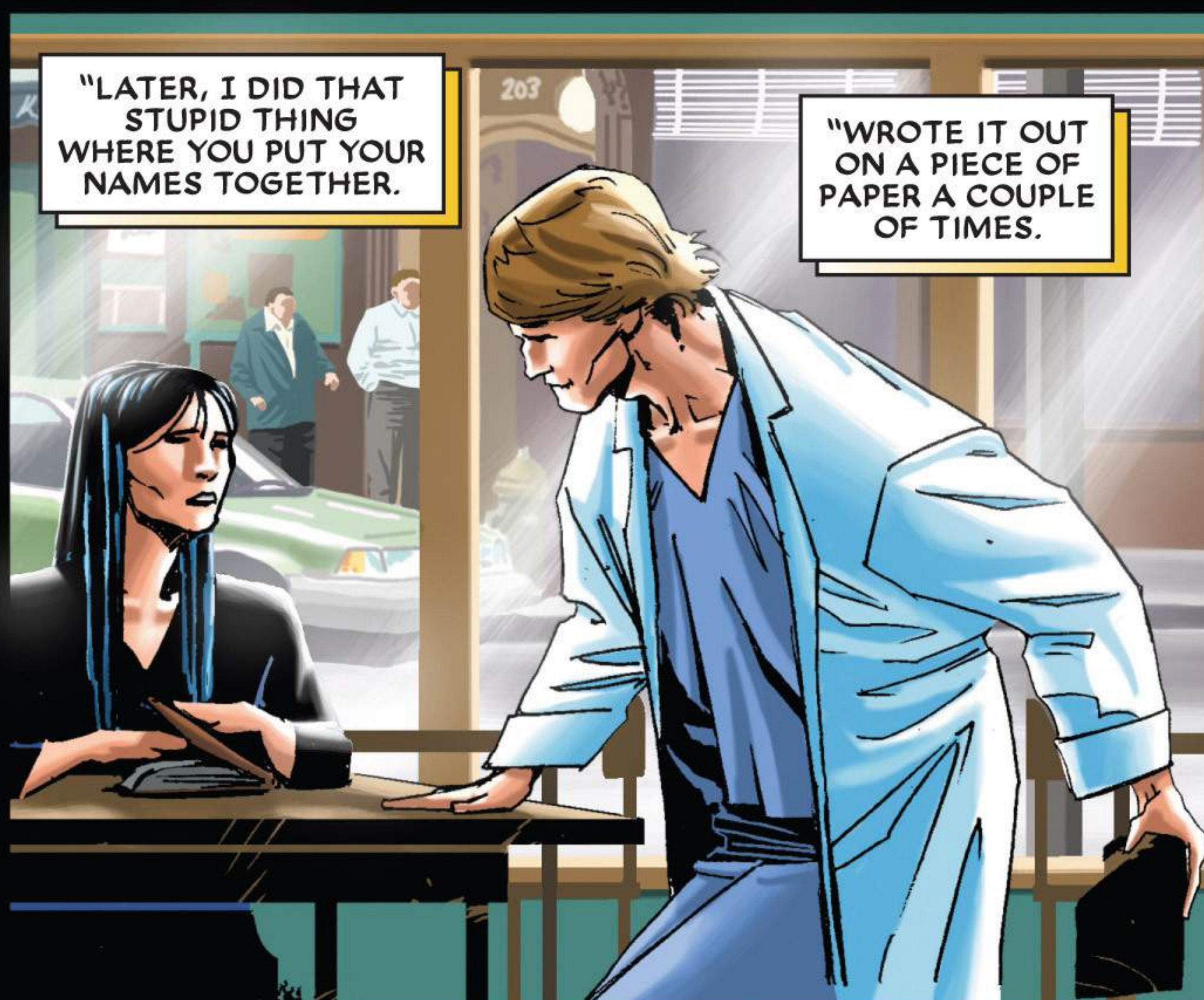
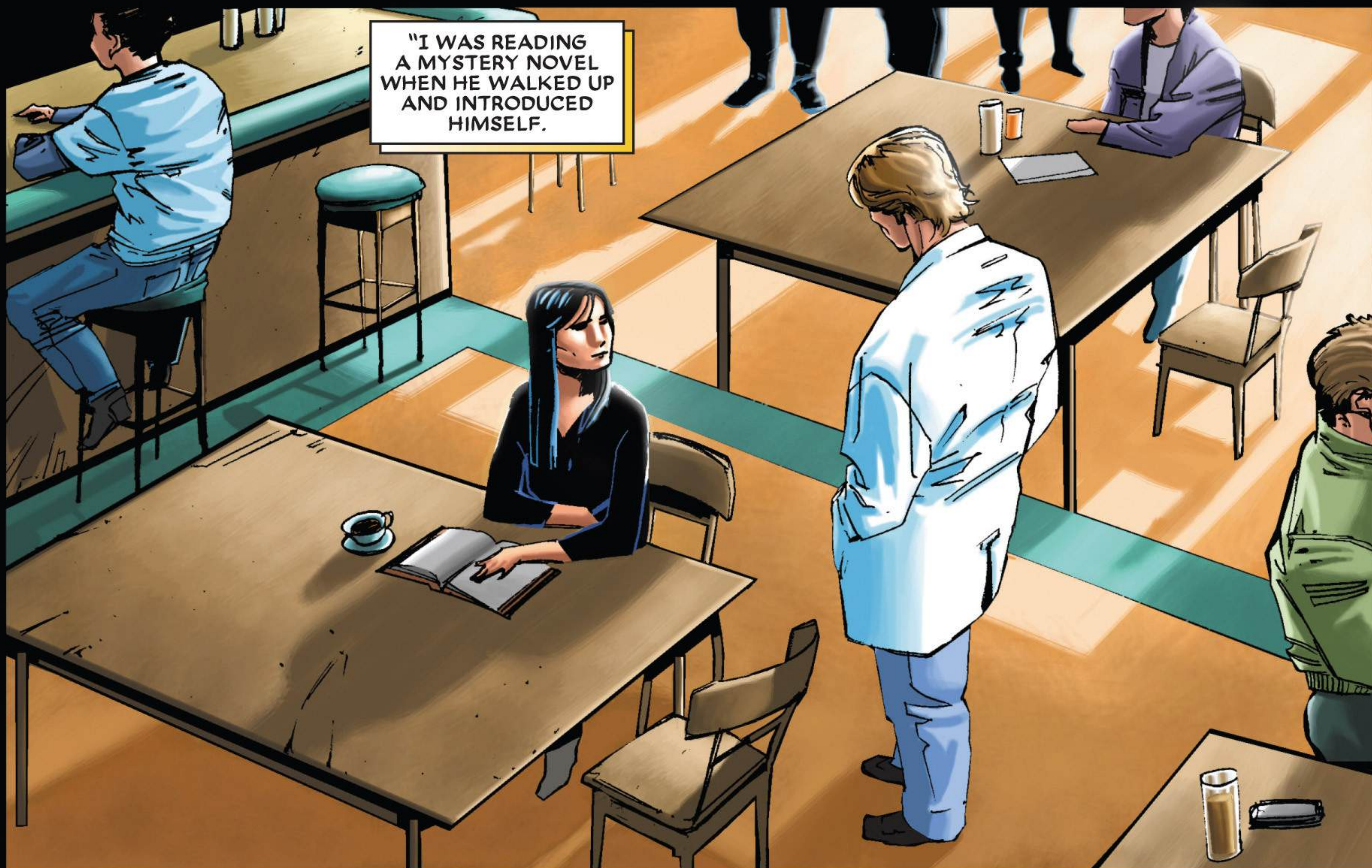
"IT WAS
HIM.

"I RECOGNIZED
HIS FACE.



"ONLY,
THERE WERE A
FEW PIECES
MISSING."







"HE TOOK ME TO A MOVIE."

"HE OFFERED TO WALK ME HOME, BUT I TOLD HIM IT WAS FINE. I'D CATCH A CAB."



"I TOLD HIM, 'CALL ME AGAIN, DOC.'"

"'SCHEDULE AN APPOINTMENT.'"



"I THOUGHT I WAS BEING SO CLEVER."



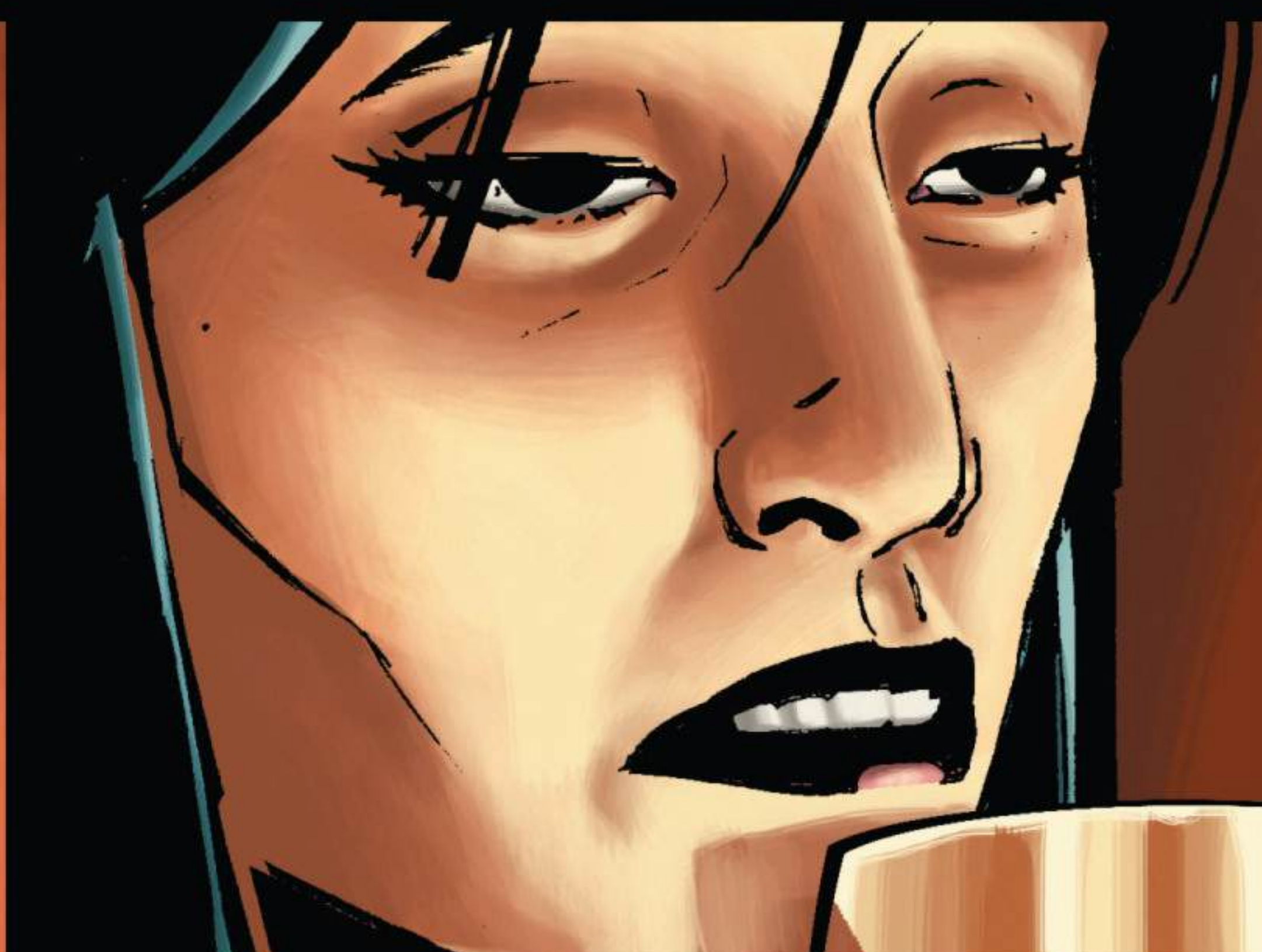
"HE CALLED ME THE NEXT DAY."

"WE TALKED ABOUT THAT MOVIE FOR ALMOST AN HOUR."

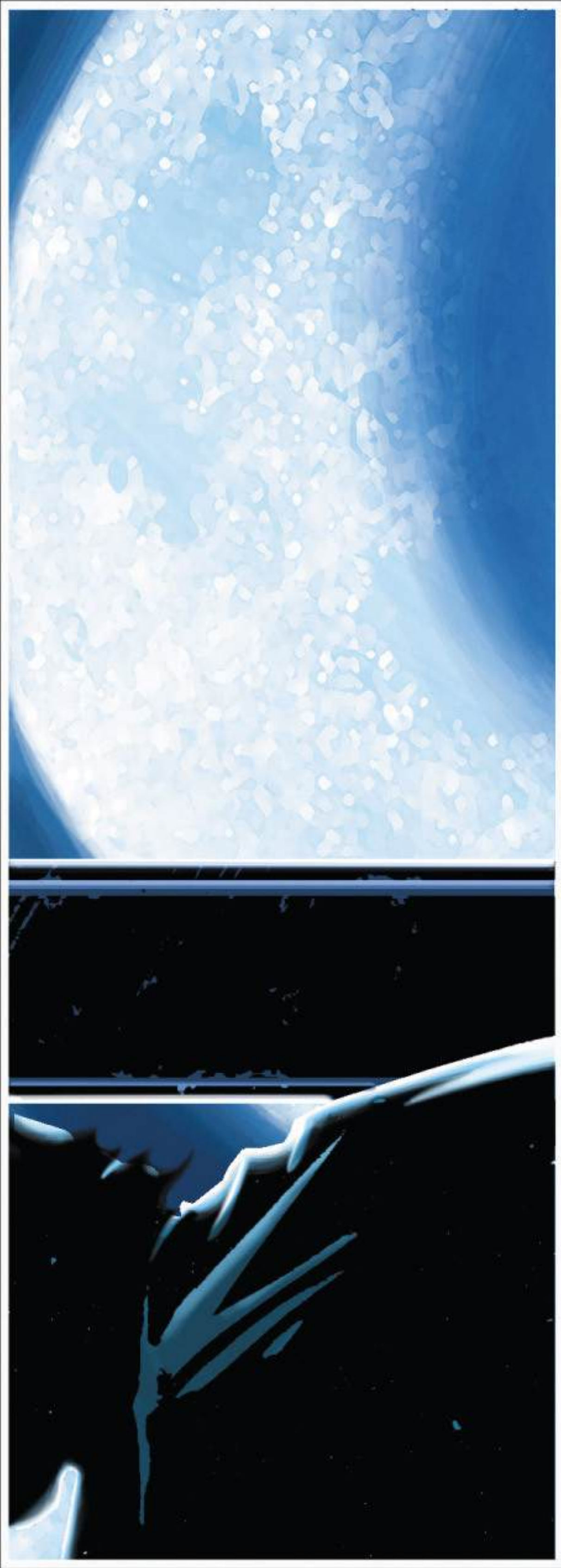


AFTER OUR THIRD DATE, I INVITED HIM BACK TO MY APARTMENT.

"EVEN MY MOTHER
THOUGHT IT WAS
A GOOD IDEA."



"BUT IT
REALLY
WASN'T."



"THE NEXT MORNING..."

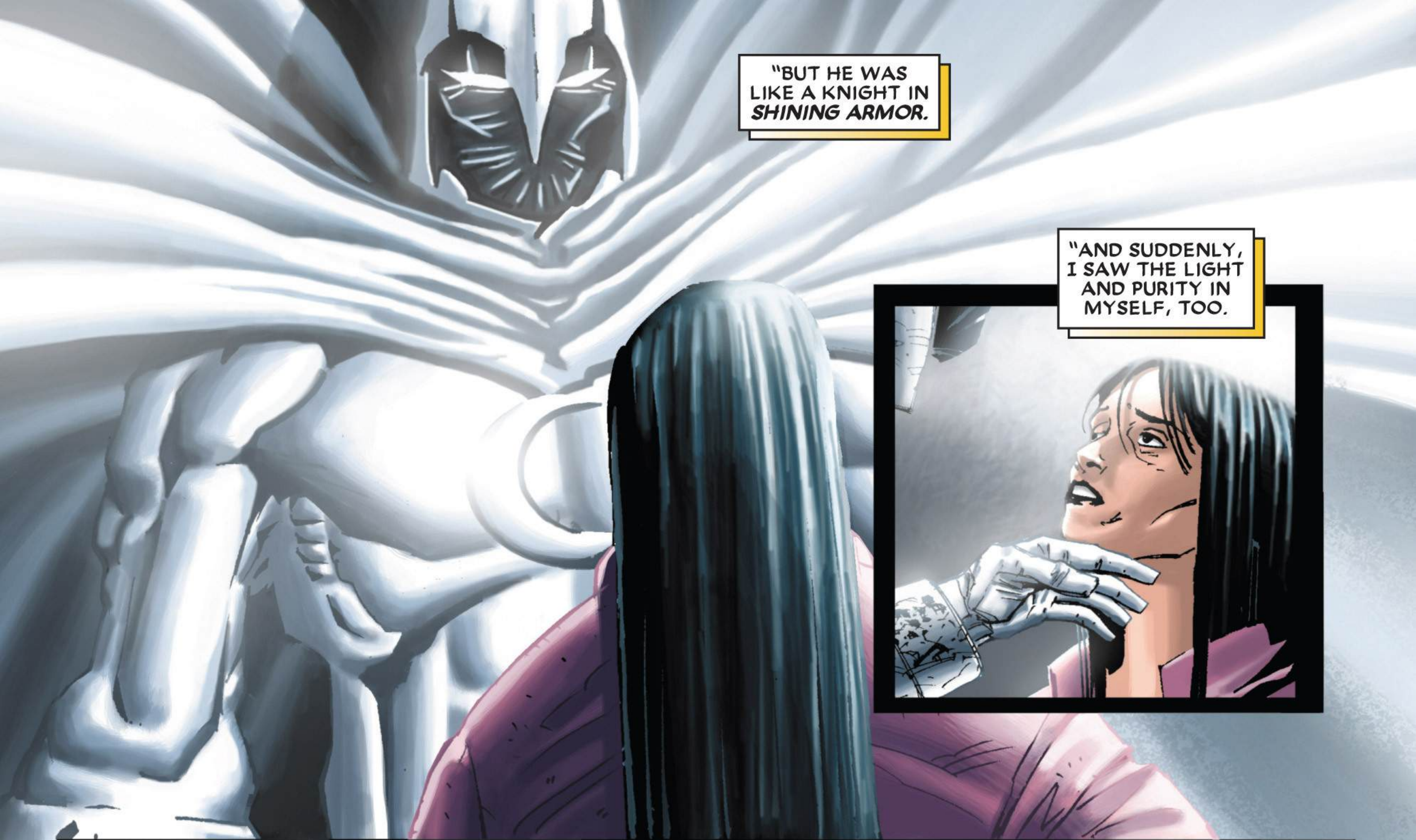


"... IT WAS HARD TO LOOK AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR."









"BUT HE WAS
LIKE A KNIGHT IN
SHINING ARMOR."

"AND SUDDENLY,
I SAW THE LIGHT
AND PURITY IN
MYSELF, TOO."

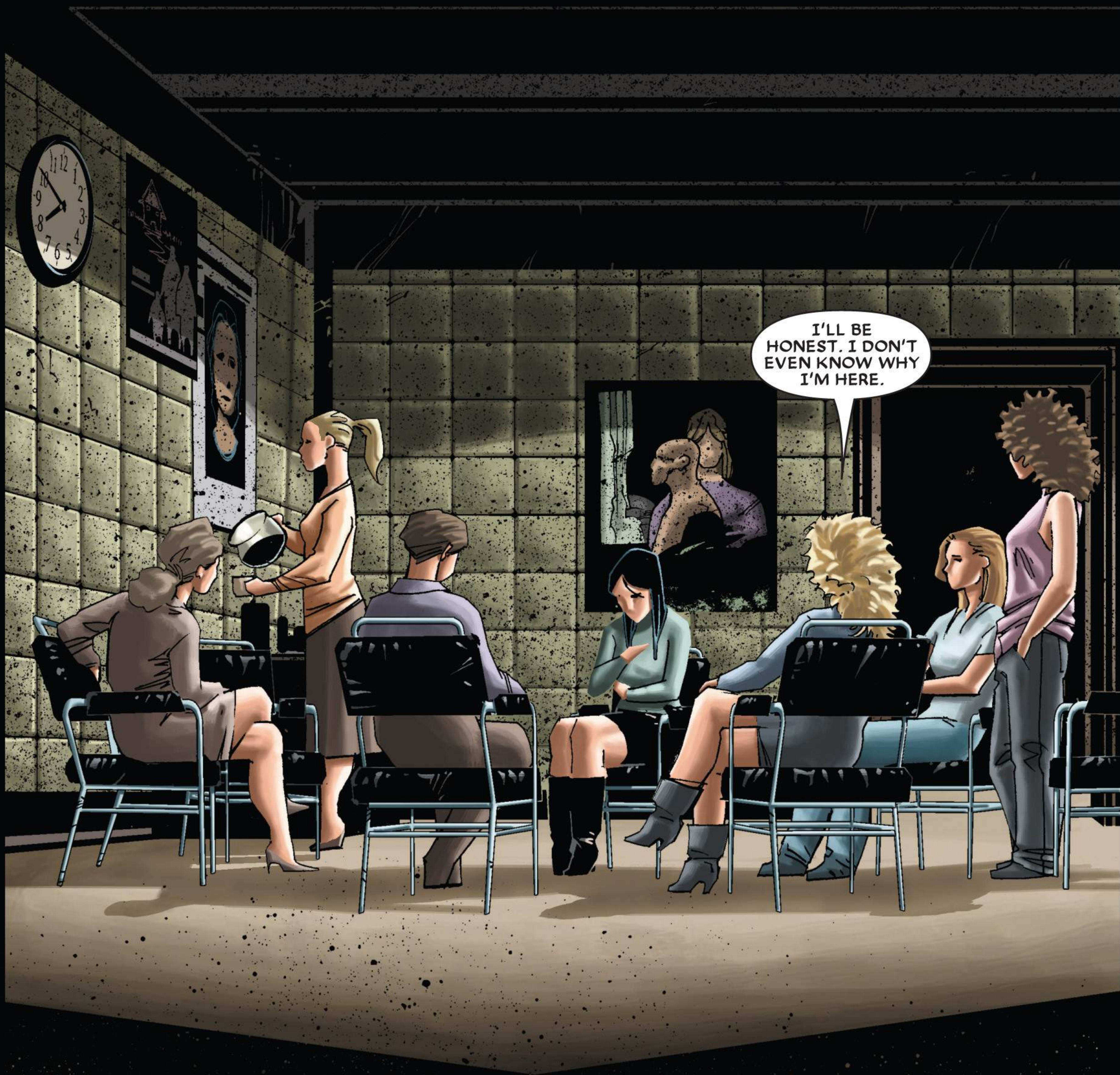


"THIS BEAUTIFUL
MAN HELPED ME
REALIZE THAT..."



...THERE IS
PURE WHITE
WITHIN
US ALL.







"SO I MET THIS UNBELIEVABLE GUY DOWNTOWN.



"SOOOOOO NICE.



"HE TOLD ME HE WAS A COWBOY, FROM LIKE, MONTANA AND S##T.



"HE SAYS TO ME, 'YOUNG LADY, I'D SELL THE FARM FOR ONE DATE WITH YOU.'

"SERIOUSLY!



"HE INTRODUCED
HIMSELF: CHARLIE
WILLIAMS, COWBOY."

"SHOWED ME
HIS CARD AND
EVERYTHING."

"IT WAS
RIGHT THERE...
COWBOY!"



"SWEAR TO GOD,
THESE WORDS
CAME OUT OF
HIS MOUTH:"

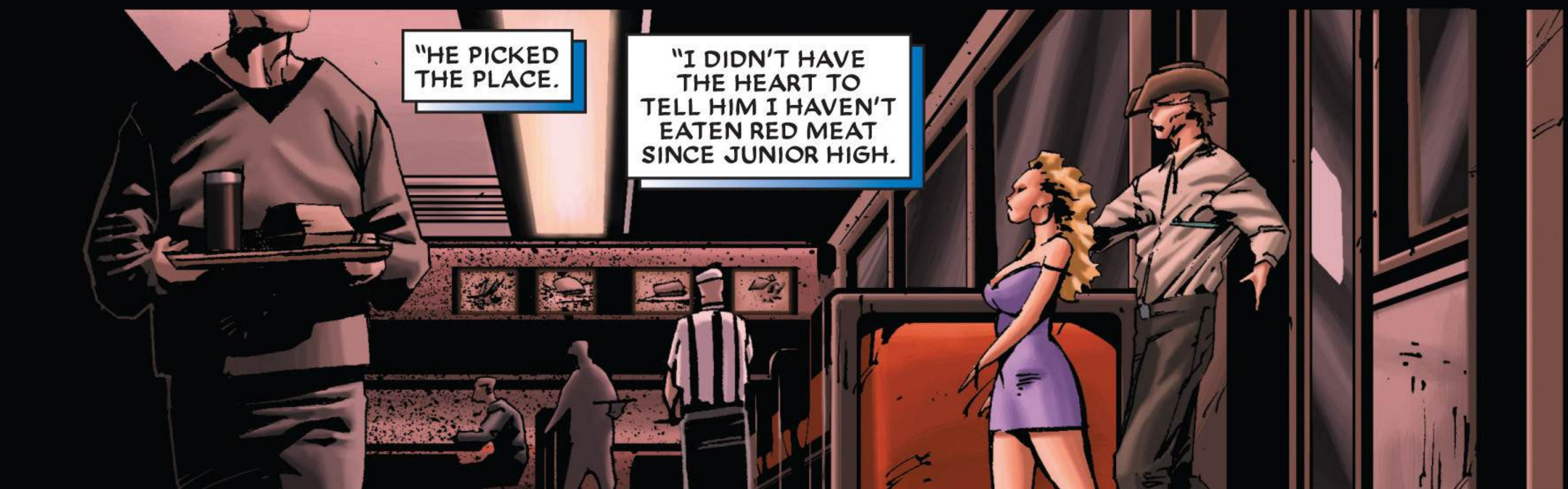
"KIN I WALK
YOU HOME,
YOUNG LADY?"

"IT WAS
PRESH!"



OF
COURSE, I
MADE HIM BUY
ME DINNER
FIRST.





"HE PICKED
THE PLACE."

"I DIDN'T HAVE
THE HEART TO
TELL HIM I HAVEN'T
EATEN RED MEAT
SINCE JUNIOR HIGH."



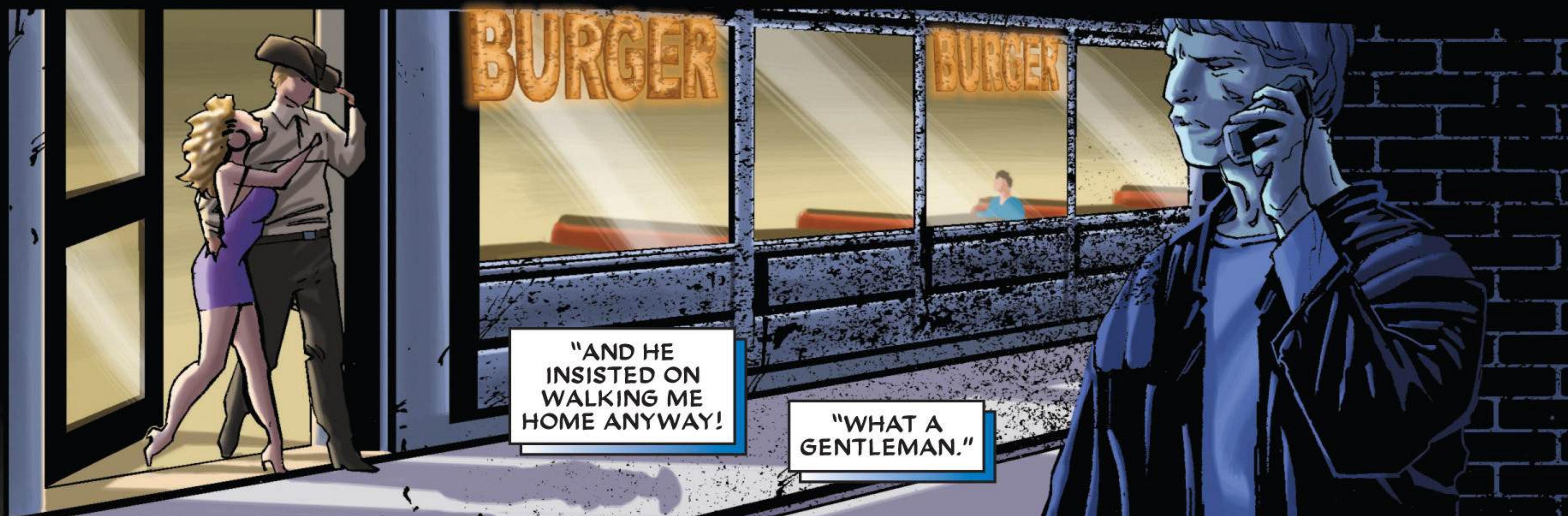
"AND
THEN!"

"WE'RE ABOUT
TO LEAVE WHEN
HIS PSYCHO
EX-GIRLFRIEND
SHOWS UP!"



"SUCH A
BITCH."

WE WERE
SO OUT OF
THERE.



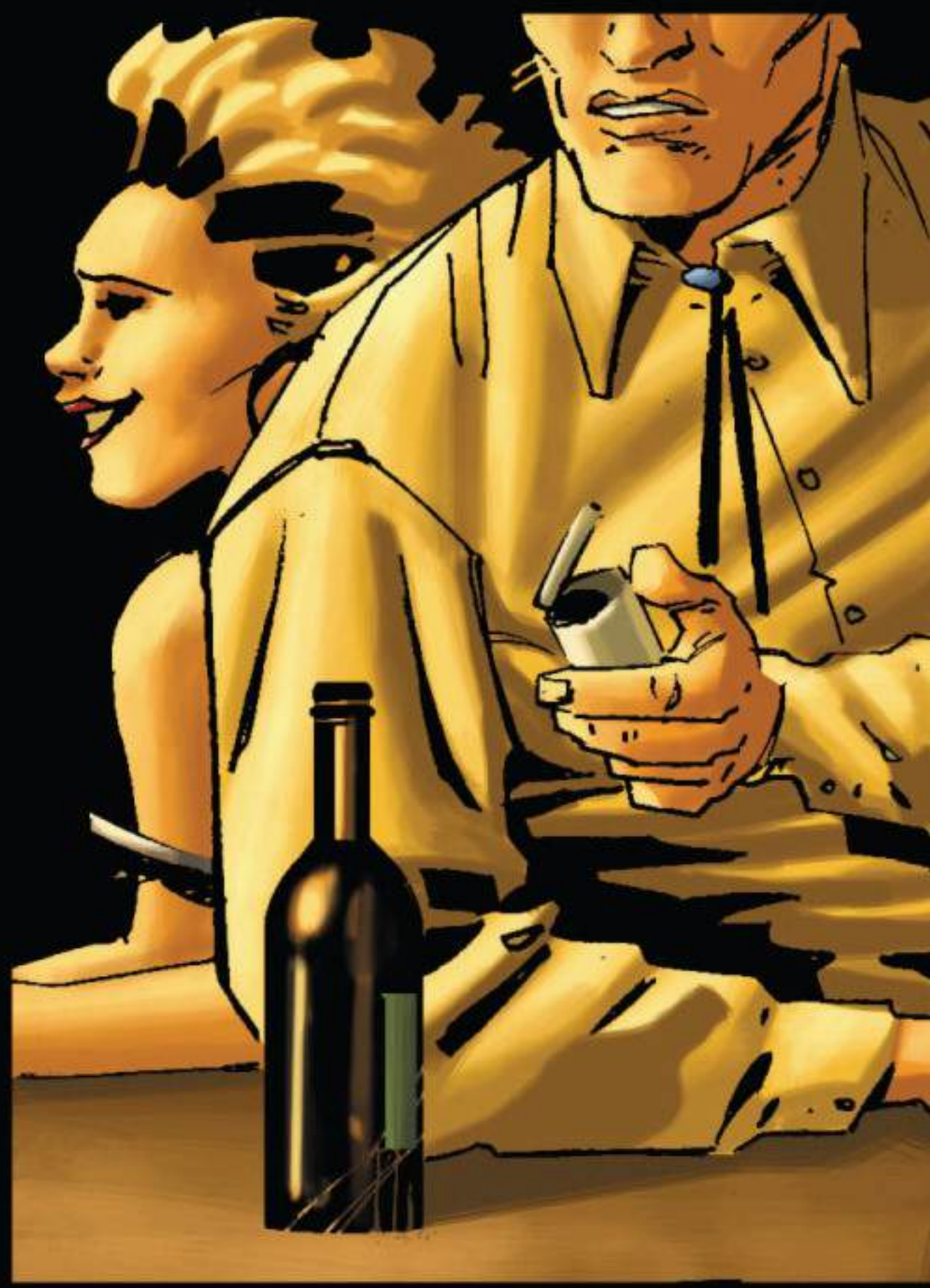
"AND HE
INSISTED ON
WALKING ME
HOME ANYWAY!"

"WHAT A
GENTLEMAN."

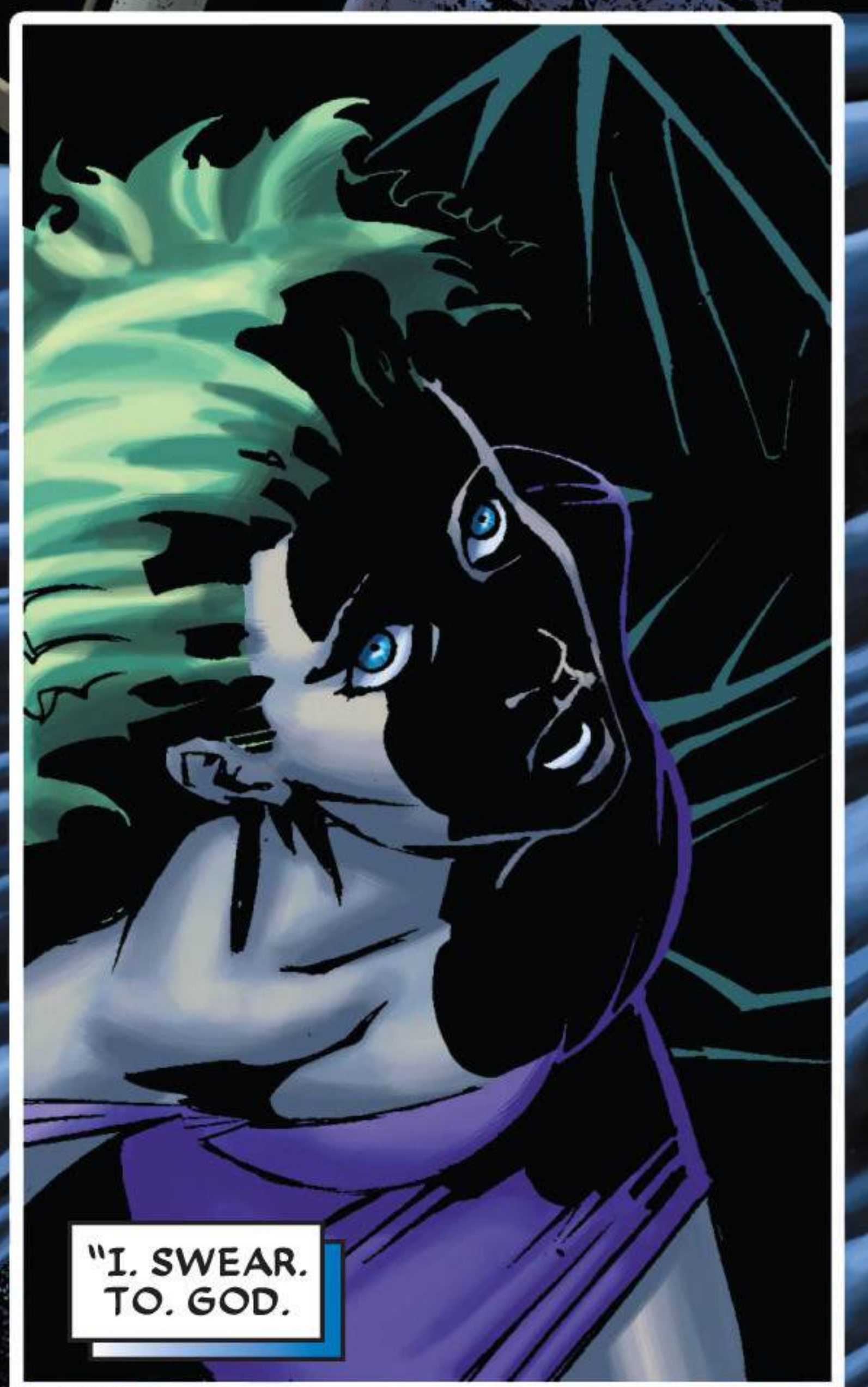


HEY, DON'T
LOOK AT ME
THAT WAY.

FIRST, I
MADE HIM
BUY ME A
DRINK.



"SO THEN
WE LEAVE,
RIGHT?"



"I. SWEAR.
TO. GOD."



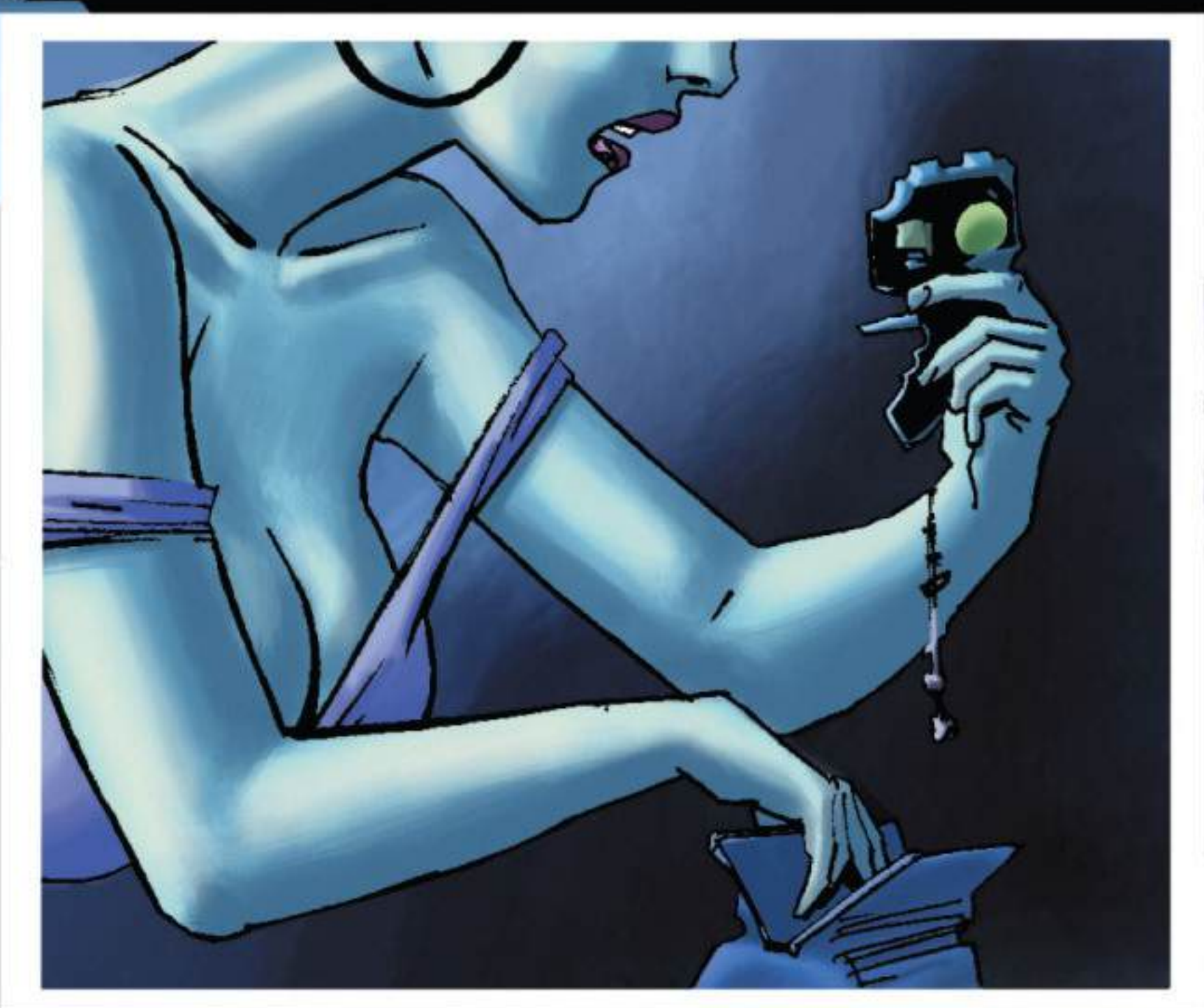
"THIS *PSYCHO* DUDE, DRESSED UP IN A COSTUME, SHOWS UP.



"STARTS WAILING ON MY POOR COWBOY!"



"WHAT *ELSE*
WAS I SUPPOSED
TO DO?"





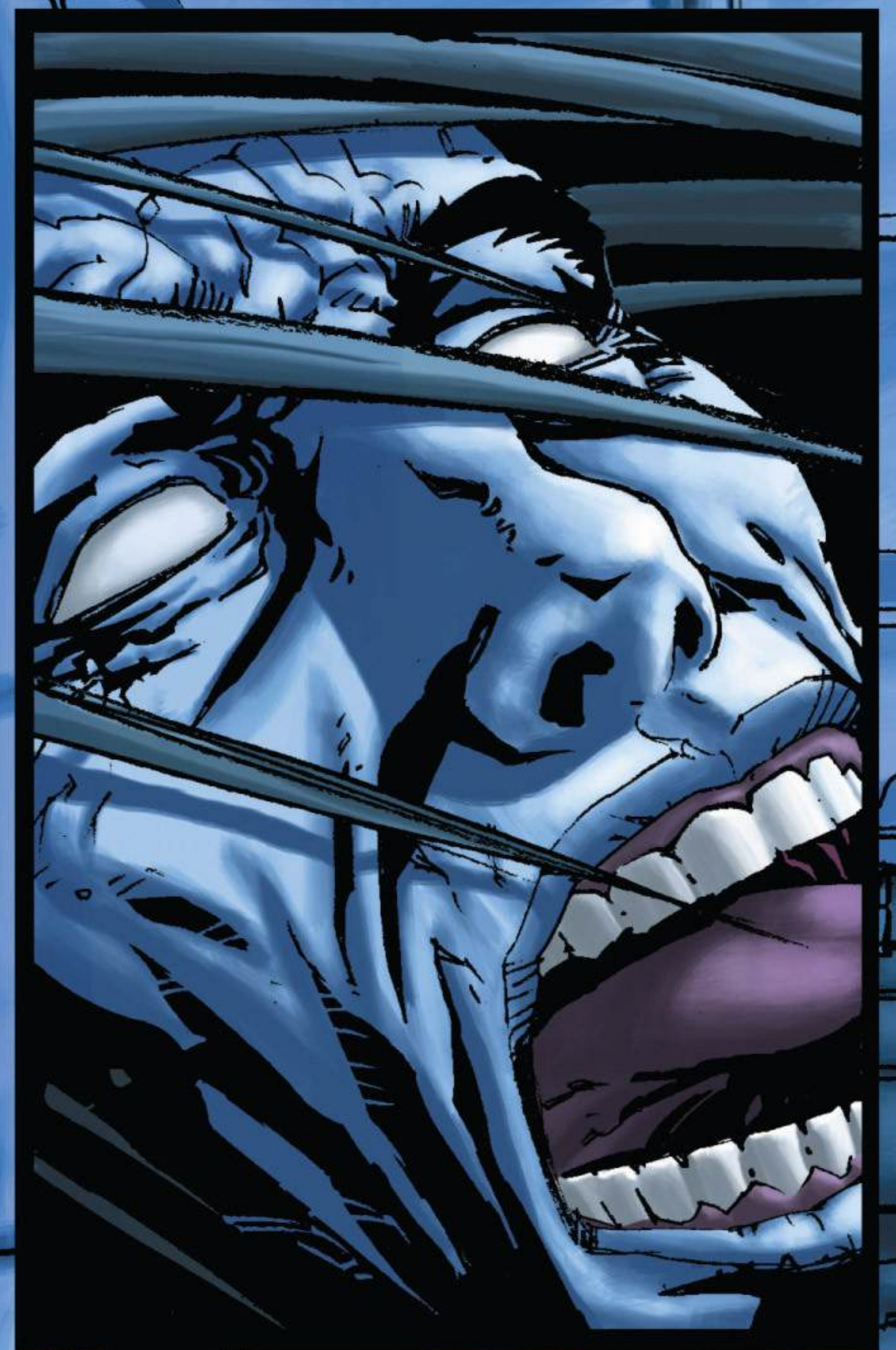
"I REMEMBER
LOOKING AT
CHARLIE."

"HE WAS
JUST SMILING
AT ME."

"WHICH
WAS KIND
OF SWEET."

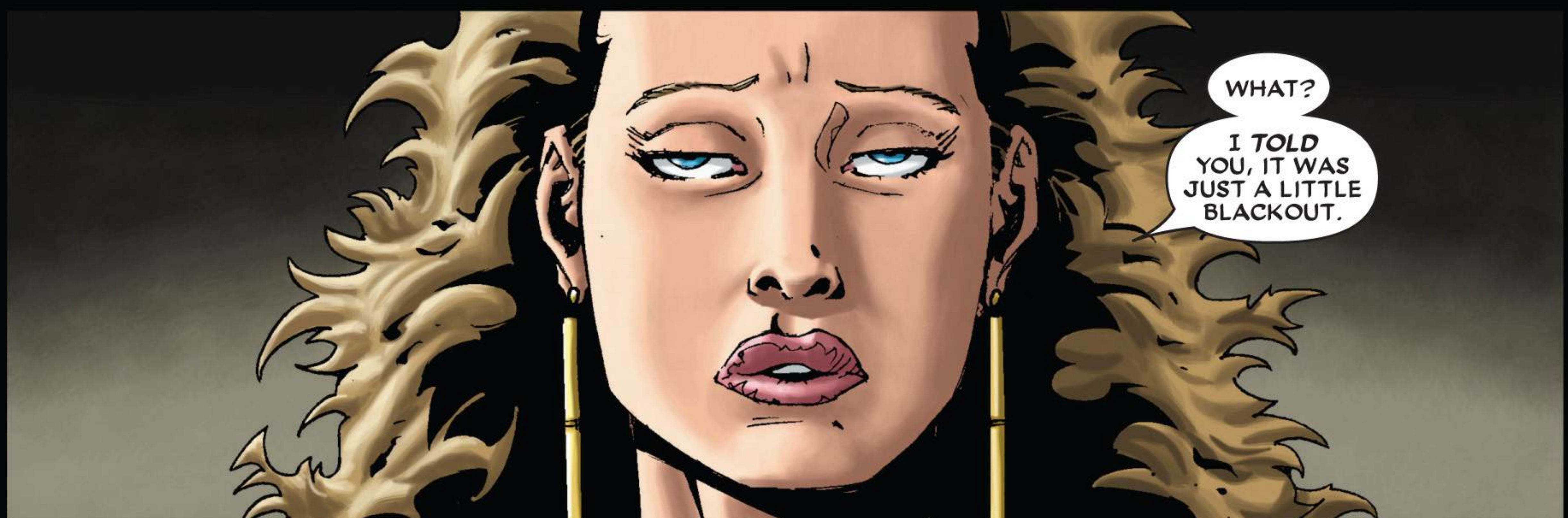
"BUT I
WANTED
TO SAY
TO HIM..."

"LOOK
OUT."



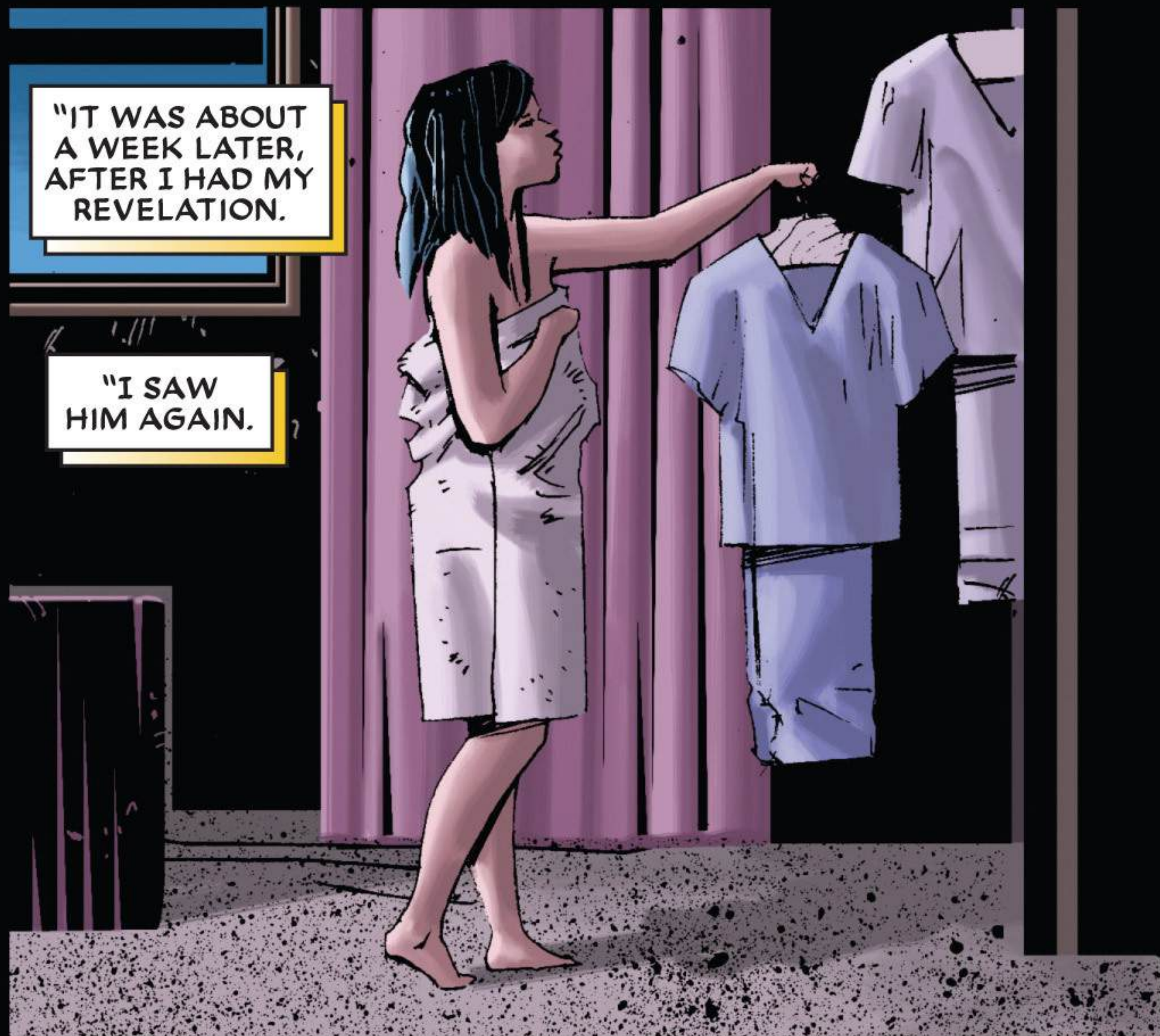
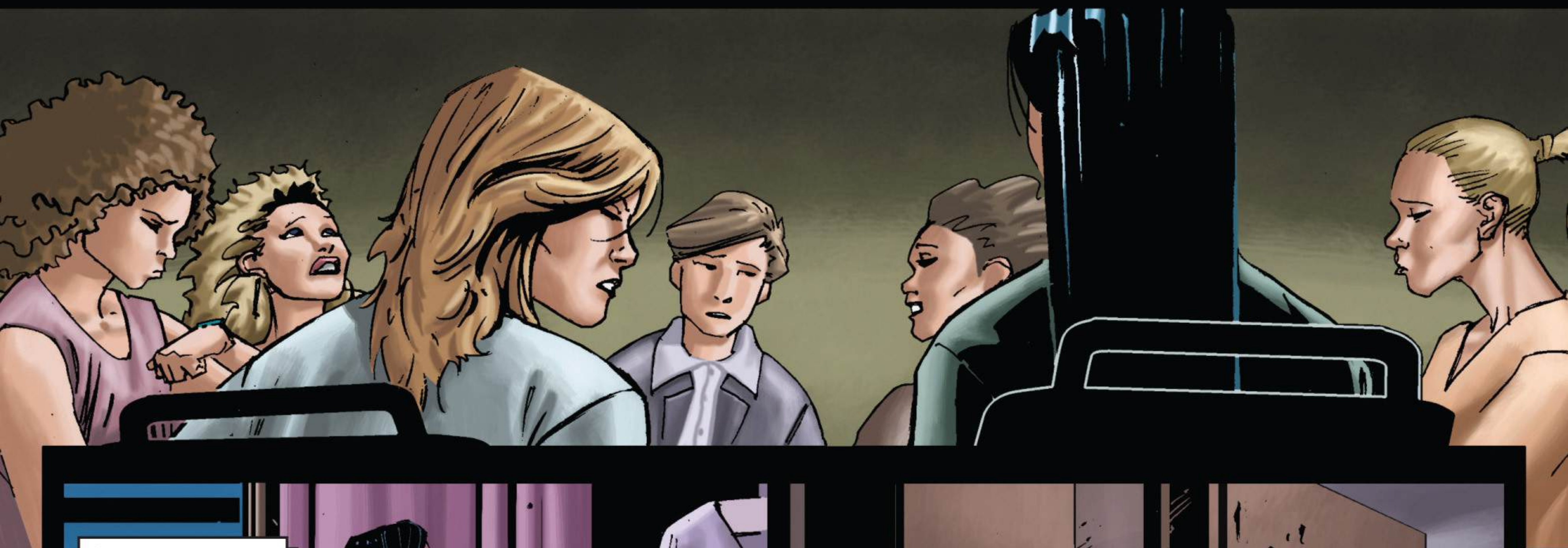
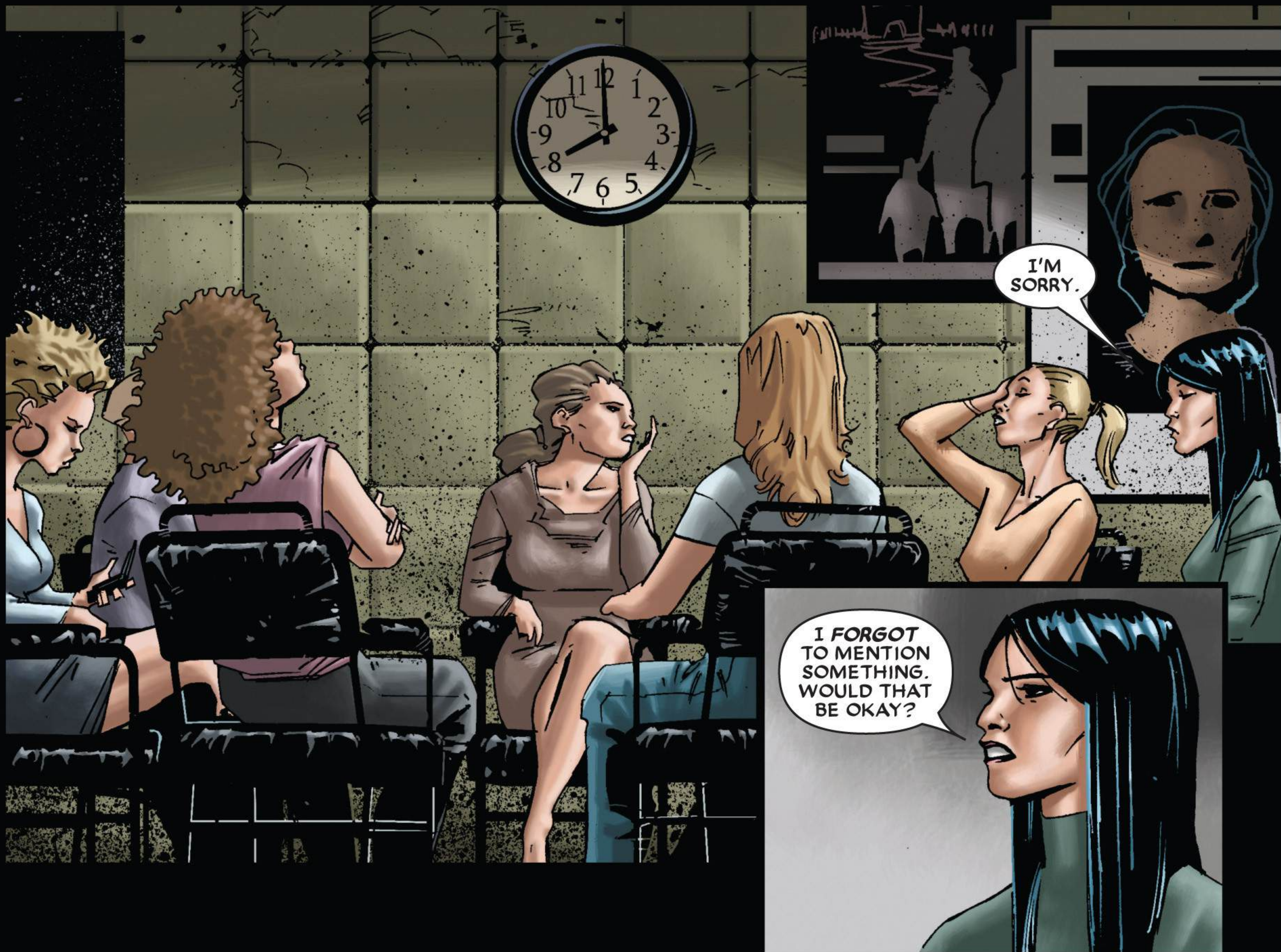


"WHEN I WOKE
UP, THEY WERE
BOTH GONE."



WHAT?

I TOLD
YOU, IT WAS
JUST A LITTLE
BLACKOUT.



ALLEGED RAPIST IN CRITICAL CONDITION



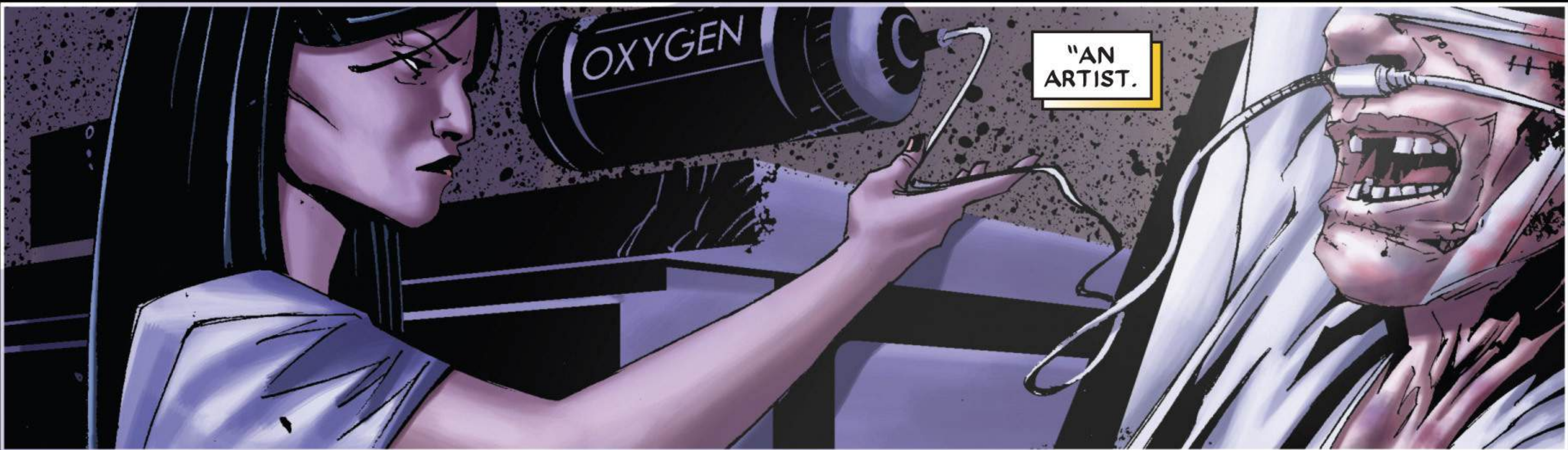
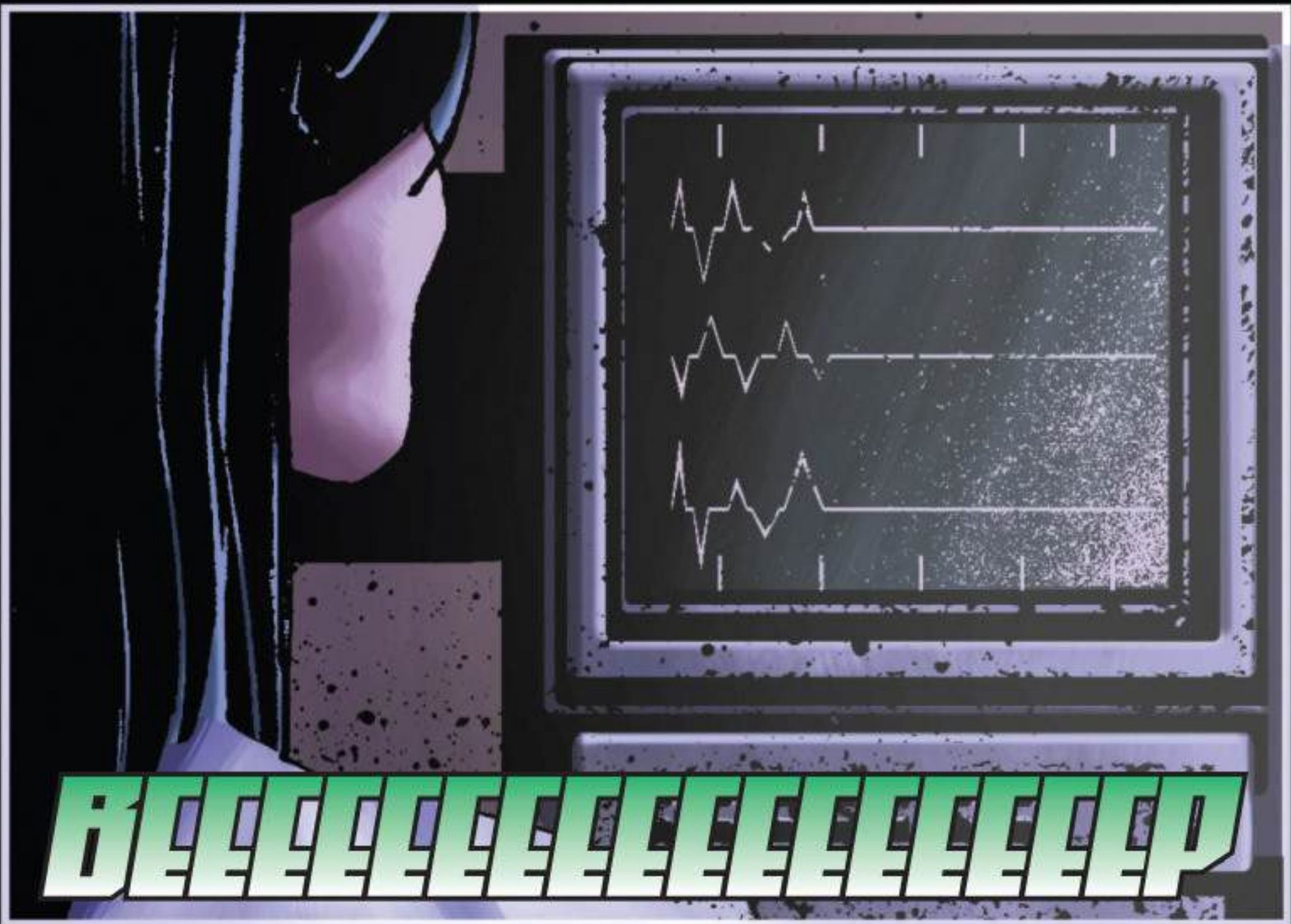
"THIS TIME,
HOWEVER, WAS
DIFFERENT."



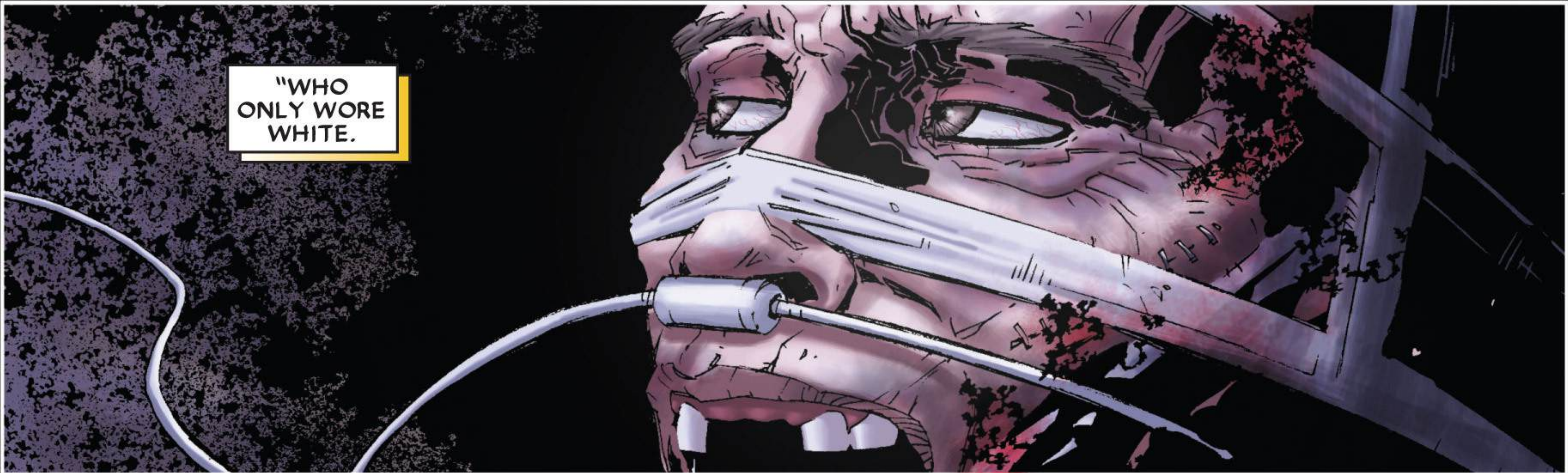
"I WAS IN
CONTROL."



"I TOLD
HIM I MET
SOMEONE
ELSE."



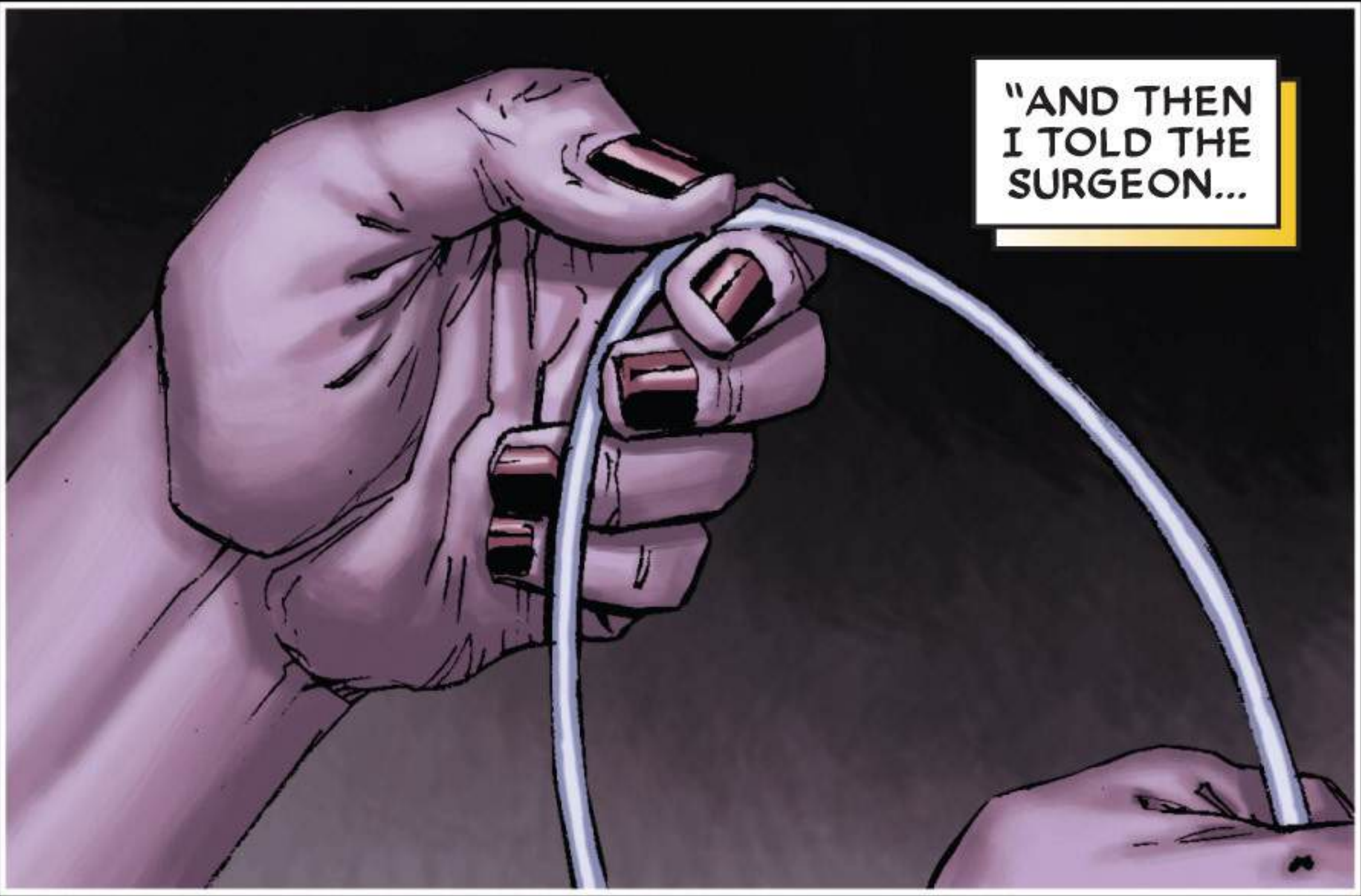
"AN
ARTIST."



"WHO
ONLY WORE
WHITE."



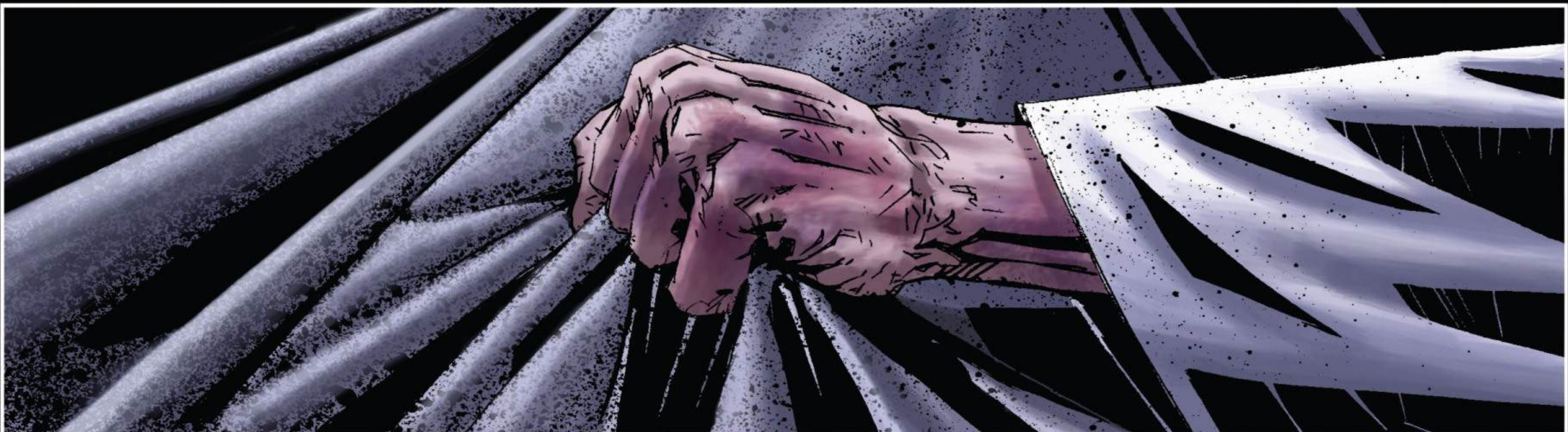
"I'D FALLEN
IN LOVE WITH
HIS WORK.



"AND THEN
I TOLD THE
SURGEON...



"...HE WOULDN'T
BE SEEING ME
ANYMORE.



"I CAN'T
TELL YOU
HOW GOOD
THAT FELT.



SO, SO
NICE.



The End

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